

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 163

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!

"May I know who are you, Madam?" Adam asked politely to the person who strode inside his huge room while he was playing a video game. His beautiful big round eyes were puzzled.

"You don't need to know me," Kelly replied with a cold tone. She visited Adam for the first time after her men captured him. She kept him in one of their villas. Since Adam was her son's son, she made sure he got everything he needed. He was well pampered by 10 servants and guarded by several men but she also made sure that Adam couldn't contact any person outside her private compound as she heard that he was a genius in hacking security codes and he was a smart boy.

In the villa, there's no internet connection, no telephone lines, no computers, and servants and security men were not allowed to have mobile phones inside. All areas inside and outside the house were monitored by CCTVs. Only walkie-talkies were used to communicate inside the enormous compound. The compound was composed of the main villa, a kiddie swimming pool and water recreational area, a playground, a kiddie basketball court, and a mini-golf course. In Adam's room, he had a big theater room with recorded kids and knowledgeable movies. He was also left with only recorded video games for killing his boredom inside his room.

"Do you love your mom? Kelly asked Adam with a strict tone while she sat beside him. She was seriously studying the little boy's traits.

"Yes," Adam answered directly with a cute nod. "Is she here to get me?" Her big round eyes glowed with excitement. His chubby pinkish cheeks popped and created dimples on both sides when he smiled cheerfully.

"No!" Kelly's tone was displeased as she frowned. "I'm afraid your mom had already abandoned you," Kelly added with a smirk badmouthing Arabella.

"I'm sorry madame but you got my mother all wrong. She wouldn't do that to me. My mother is the most loving mom and she's the best mom in the world." Adam disagreed and defended his mom immediately.

"Enough!" Kelly interrupted him rolling her eyes in annoyance. She tried to ruin Arabella in Adam's eyes. Kelly would have no problem anymore if Adam would hate his mom, but judging from Adam's words, it's impossible.

Adam stopped and looked at her with sad eyes.

"I am not here to talk about your mom," Kelly announced strictly.

Adam just looked at her with all innocence.

"If you love your mom, you have to attend a wedding and do your role well, or else something bad will happen to her." Kelly threatened the small boy. She avoided saying about his father to protect Bill's matter with his son.

"Whose wedding madam?" Adam asked innocently but his eyes were confused.

"You don't need to know," Kelly answered him coldly. Though he was her son's child, she could not help to see Arabella in him.

"Do you promise that you keep my mother safe?" Adam sounded worried and his tone was seeking reassurance.

"Yes. I promise. Only if you do what I say." Kelly answered strictly.

Adam's expression was relieved.

"Madam," After a while, Adam sounded. Kelly turned her head to look at him. "Why did you put me here?" Adam asked with round eyes pleading for an answer.

Seeing the little boy's pity expression, Kelly's heart was pinched but quickly covered by hate seeing Arabella in him.

"You don't need to know. Remember this, if you don't want your mother to be hurt behave in the wedding." Kelly said coldly then swiftly went away.

Adam was left puzzled and sad. Could it be his father kidnapped him to hurt his mom? He had never known his father. All he knew, he's a bad man as from the start he wanted him to be aborted. When he heard his Aunt Farrah and his mom talking about him and his father that night, their words scarred his heart. His father made his mother cry at night and he was the cause of her nightmares. Adam witnessed his mother's every silent cries. He hated him for being an irresponsible father. For Adam, his father abandoned them, his family. His father didn't love them and he swore that he would protect her mother from his father by all means.

Meanwhile, Trisha's wedding had finally come.

The day was perfect. The weather was perfectly cooperating too. Healthy flowers with different vibrant colors were fully blooming around. The wedding-themed a dreamy flower land. All flowers used for decorations were real, imported, and expensive. Suddenly, a sweet harmony from a piano was heard.

Arabella played a soothing piece that made everyone indulge lovingly with her music. What she played was very perfect for the special occasion. For the crowd, she was just a hired professional pianist who was doing her job well. What they didn't know, while she was playing her piece, she was thinking of Adam. She knew Adam would look for her upon hearing the piece. Earlier, her eyes wandered around but the person she wanted to see the most was not around. Even though, she didn't lose any single hope. As expected, the Sky's men were all around guarding and securing the peacefulness of the area.

"How's the boy?" Kelly was already in her designated seat together with Trishia's family.

"He's inside the mansion. Don't worry madam, we are guarding him well." The leader of Kelly's men assured her. The mansion was built at the center of the huge garden.



"That's good. Wait for my signal when he can go. Make sure all your men were attentive to everything. Remember there's should be no room for mistakes here and do not underestimate my son." Kelly said in a very strict tone. She made sure the wedding would continue and be done without any complications.

She knew Bill only followed her because of Adam as her hostage and she knew he would hate her for this but she had to make a move before it's too late. She believed Trishia is the best match for him and would love her son unconditionally not Arabella. After the wedding, she would give Adam back to him.

The wedding started and everyone was all excited. An overflowing of happiness was written on Trishia's face. She walked gracefully accompanied by Arabella's sweet soothing melody. Trishia's height, elegance, and gracefulness made her look like a real princess. Wearing her sweetest smile as she proudly waved at the crowd, she was like marrying a king and was ready to be promoted as a queen. She walked on the center aisle that was decorated like mirrored water. Every step she made, butterflies with different vibrant colors flew around her that made a very wonderful bridal entrance. When she arrived in the middle, Sen. Meyer and her mother accompanied her both happily smiling. They strode forward together in front where Bill and Kelly were waiting for them.

Bill was standing in front waiting for his bride to arrive. With his suit, he looked very stunning but he was intimidating. Though the event was 1 hour late, all their guests still stayed as they didn't want to miss the grandest wedding in the city. They didn't want to miss the Billionaire and the Superstar's wedding. The press was the busiest among the crowd. They were only allowed to move in their designated area and guarded strictly to avoid chaos in the place.

"My son, this is a happy occasion, it's your wedding. You have to smile even a bit." Kelly whispered to her cold son.

Bill didn't reply and folded his arms in front lazily. He looked at the girl who was very graceful in playing her piano. He wondered how Arabella became a prominent pianist. After some realization, he concluded that he had more to know about her.

"Wow! Trishia is very beautiful! She's very outstanding!" Kelly sounded at his side. She deliberately appreciated Trishia as she saw Bill was focusing on Arabella.

"Son, look at Trishia. Isn't she amazing?" Kelly didn't want to stop. Her goal was for Bill to take away his eyes from the pianist.

"Yeah. She's beautiful." He answered. "Very beautiful." He added while looking at Arabella.

"Son, I'm talking to your bride," Kelly whispered with irritation.

"Hmmm." Bill just muttered.

Trishia and her family arrived in front. Trishia's wide smile never left her face.

"Bill, take care of my only daughter. You should love her more than your life and spoil her with everything. That's how a good husband should do." Sen. Meyer said tapping Bill's shoulder before he gave Trishia's hand to him.

Bill nodded in return and got Trishia's hand. Trishia giggled in excitement and happiness.

"Trishia darling, please take care of my only son as you know how stubborn he can be," Kelly said with a happy tone.

"Sure mom. I will surely will because I love Bill so much more than my life." Trishia replied with a very sweet pleasing tone. Her voice was loud enough for the crowd's ears.

After Trishia's words, Kelly hugged her with a satisfied expression then, she hugged Alice and gave her hand to Sen. Meyer.

"We are family now." Kelly happily announced.

In the corner, the scene in front of her was very sweet. She couldn't help to remember her own simple wedding with him on the island. It was a secret wedding that only their closest families were invited. Her gown was very simple but also very expensive. While touching the keyboards in her piano, she couldn't help to remember their crazy intimate moments together in the room before they showed up for their wedding. It's been a long ago but her memory brought her back to that day of her wedding. At that time, she never imagine that Bill would ruin her life.

'Arabella, maybe you need to remember it so you can easily delete that part of your memory and delete him in your life.' She thought while gracefully playing her music.

'You have to safely get out from the place with Adam.' She then reminded herself encouraging her to focus on her plan.

The groom carried his bride in front where the marriage officiant was waiting for them.

"We are all here today to celebrate the love of Trishia Meyer and Bill Sky and to be witnesses and supporters of the commitment they share." The officiant started.

"Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it does not proud." He added.

"I love you so much Bill and I am very happy to be wedded with you," Trishia whispered.

Bill didn't answer while folding his arms in front. His tall figure was very sexy but screaming with strong power. His eyes were cold studying the officiant. He was more like listening to a business proposal than hearing him literally.

"And now, let us bless the rings before you exchange your vows." The officiant announced.

The wedding program was made by Kelly wherein Adam was the last to walk on the aisle carrying their wedding rings.

Arabella was alerted and excited to hear the officiant. She played a very soothing piece to welcome her son. Adam strode and appeared holding the ring bearer's pillow. Adam looked very charming in his black tuxedo. His charm was very expensive that one could easily say that he's the son of the richest man. He was like a real young prince that all heads turned to him when he showed up. Hearing his mom's extraordinary piece, Adam's eyes wandered excitedly until he saw his mom staring at him with teary eyes continuously playing her piece. Adam wanted to run to her and tightly hugged her but he clearly remembered what the woman said to him, "Behave well in the wedding and your mom will be safe."

Adam smiled and looked directly at where he's going.

Arabella felt pain in her heart seeing Adam's distant expression. He seemed to be different but Arabella didn't lose any single hope to get Adam and escape from the place.

When Adam arrived in front, he was shocked to see his friend.

"Mister?" He sounded with a confused expression.

Bill strode closer to him and messed up his hair. He leaned over to him and whispered, "I need your help buddy."

Adam's eyes glowed. "What is it, my friend?" Adam answered excitedly.

Bill whispered some words to him and Adam nodded. Adam then walked in his mother's direction. Kelly's men were alerted but Kelly signaled them to stay in their post not to cause commotion and eyesore. As for Kelly, her men guarded all the exits of the place so it's not possible for Arabella to take Adam away.

Arabella smiled happily seeing Adam in her direction. Her tears flowed uncontrollably stretching her arms to welcome her little boy.

"Should we continue?" The officiant whispered to the couple.

"Yes! Yes of course." Trishia hurriedly answered but Bill suddenly lifted his hand.

Holding the rings, Bill suddenly turned to the crowd.

"This wedding...."

























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.



















































































































































































































