

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 164

"Go and stay with your mommy. Protect her. Okay?" Bill whispered at Adam.

"Got it, Mister." Without any hesitation, Adam replied excitedly. His friend was so considerate to give him what he wanted.

Adam ran off in Arabella's direction. They hugged each other tenderly as they both missed each other so much.

"Oh my boy, are you okay?" Arabella asked worriedly.

"Yes, mom. Remember, I'm the bravest!" Adam wanted to give relief to his mom so he joked but deep inside him, he felt nervous and sad thinking every day about his mom. His concerns were all about her safety because all he wanted was to protect and make her happy.

"Silly boy!" Arabella messed up her son's hair. Her worries faded hugging his lost son. At this moment, she swore not to let go of him again.

"This wedding..." Bill suddenly sounded while standing up in front of the crowd.

"Bill, don't do this." Trishia hurriedly butted in whispering afraid to be heard by the crowd. Her expression was pleading.

"This wedding will continue." With a whole deep serious tone, Bill announced firmly.

Hearing Bill, Trishia smiled triumphantly and her eyes glowed proudly.

Holding Adam's hand, Arabella secretly sneaked away from her post. She took the chance that everyone's attention was with Bill. "Adam, we have to get out from here. Uncle Damien is waiting for us outside. Do you trust mom?" Arabella whispered sincerely. She contacted Damien when she got to know the venue and told him her plan. Trishia's men would help them to get out from the area and escort them to Damien.

"Let me lead the way, mom. I already studied this place." Adam said smartly.

Arabella was stunned but she always believed in her genius boy's instinct.

Nodding at him, "Let's go!" She whispered. Holding hands, Arabella followed her son.

"But not with Trishia." Using the mic of their officiant, Bill added that made a great uproar in the venue.

"Bill!" Trishia was instantly dumbfounded. Her knees were suddenly softened and wanted to collapse. Her most favorite sound, the clicks of cameras were very irritating to her now. "Don't do this Bill." She pleaded trembling while grabbing his arm but Bill didn't give her any attention.

"Bill! What's the meaning of this?" Senator Meyer angrily stood up.

"Bill! You can't do this to Trishia!" Enraged by her son's announcement, Kelly stood up at the same time.

Alice was left seated. Her heart was broken for her daughter but she was not the hysterical type. Trishia was her daughter and she knew her very well.

Clamor started to grow as the curiosity of the crowd heightened.

"I can't marry Trishia," Bill announced as his men handled the crowd to stay calm and quiet. The air suddenly filled with a shocking surprise and extreme suspense.

"Bill are you out of your mind?" Kelly couldn't just sit down and watch her son's action. She wanted to scold him to take back his announcement.

"For everyone's information, I am still married to the mother of my child." Bill firmly announced.

After hearing him, the crowd's jaws dropped down by Bill's shocking revelation.

The wide serene garden suddenly became noisy and chaotic.

At this moment, Trishia just wanted to collapse to escape extreme humiliation. She could clearly see the crowd's judgmental and mocking eyes on her. They were all laughing at her. Her eyes also landed on her dad's eyes. Sen. Meyer looked at her as a disgrace in their family.

"But here, you are already divorced." Kelly refused to stop hoping to save the wedding. She got Bill and Arabella's divorce paper from her bag and showed it to the public.

"About that mom, that's fake." He lazily announced.

Kelly was very angry. Her son lied to her for the first time. The divorce paper was just a decoy. She should have not underestimated him.

Bill got all settled with a little help of money and his connections, everything went smooth.

Kelly was really pissed off with her son, so she swiftly strode away.

"Oh baby, you are so good!"

"F*ck me hard!"

"Harder!"

"More!"

"More!"

"Ahhh! So good. I want more!"

Trishia's voice suddenly sounded on a white big screen. It was purposely displayed on the side for their pre-nuptial pictures. It was also bordered with different vibrant colors of flowers to fit in the wedding theme.

All eyes immediately landed on the white big screen. Kelly who was on her way out stopped and turned her head to the widescreen.

A guy was f*cking Trishia on a queen-size bed. They were both naked and both high having a wild s*x. It was a recorded video.

"No! No! No!"

"Stop this video! Stop this video!"

"That is not me! That is not me!"

Trishia cried out. Her cold sweats came out seeing herself in the video with Winston. Her body was uncontrollably trembling in shame.

"Oh, baby! It's my turn." In the video, Trishia sounded while flipping her naked body and positioned herself on top of the naked guy.

"Hold your breath, I want to s*ck your d*ck!" She then performed it wildly in the video.

"Do you like it?"

"I'm very good."

"No! I'm the best!"

She said while grinding on the top of the guy with her boobies swaying in the air. Her expression was very high in ecstasy too much different from her sweet demure image in the public. Her nakedness was flaunted in the video.

Then after a while, the video stopped.

"Shameless!"

“What a dirty bitch!”

“Slut!”

“Ambitious whore!”

“Disgustful woman!”

“Shameless superstar!”

“A hooker superstar!”

“A maniac superstar!”

“What a shame!”

“Shameless family!”

Everyone angrily shouted pointing at Trishia. She saw her elite closest friends, her manager, directors, and bosses were looking at her in disgust.

Senator Meyer couldn't withstand the shame of Trishia, he looked at Trishia with disgustful enraged eyes. His eyes seemed telling her that she's a great embarrassment in their family then he swiftly strode out of the venue. Alice was left rooted in her spot. She was still absorbing the tragic turn of events.

“Bill, help me.” Trishia was rooted on her spot. She wore her most pleading expression hoping that he would help her. With just a snap of his fingers, she knew Bill could change the awful situation she was into.

Bill faced the sky for a while then backed to face Trishia. “An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. It's called karma.” Bill said meaningfully then raised his hand signaling his men to come and take Trishia away. Her presence seemed an irritation to him.

“Bill... but.. I'm not... I'm not the one in the video.” Staggering, Trishia tried her best to explain as she didn't want to give up her dream to marry him. She was very close to achieving her dream but Bill didn't spare her any attention anymore. His men came and grabbed her arm to escort her out.

“Bill, allow me to escort my daughter out.” Alice hurriedly rescued her daughter. She seemed to cry too much that her voice was brittle and her head was steadily facing the ground.

Bill raised his hand to release Trishia. Alice ran to her daughter and grabbed her arm. “Let's go.” With teary eyes, Alice begged her daughter.

"No mom!" Trishia answered shaking her head in strong disapproval. "This is my wedding. I can't go." She refuted amidst the crowd's cursing words and chaotic noise.

"Plakkk!" Suddenly the chaotic clamor stopped hearing a loud slap sound. Everyone's attention was focused again in front. Kelly had eyes to kill on Trishia. She released all her anger to her by giving Trishia her hardest brutal slap.

"Do not ever think to enter my family again, you filthy leech!" Kelly roared angrily and walked away. She was angry with Trishia but she was angrier at herself for letting Trishia deceive her. She couldn't face her son as she was also guilty and at fault. She still couldn't believe that Trishia was a snake with deadly venom disguising herself as a lamb.

Kelly's palm was immediately marked on Trishia's face. It was too sudden that even Alice was still shocked.

She then grabbed her daughter away and feeling the pain on her cheek, Trishia followed unwillingly. They strode slowly in the middle of the chaotic crowd when suddenly someone pushed her making her instantly lose her balance. Her face directly shoved on their 8-layer fondant wedding cake on the side. Since it was tall, it automatically collapsed when Trishia's face was buried on the 4th layer and her body smashed the other layers. The clicking of cameras and mocking laughs resonated with the venue. Their guests made fun of her face with the creamy icings. Trishia was very angry at the sudden turn of events. She imagined a perfect wedding for this day and she never expected that her most awaited day would be turned into a tragedy.

"Arrrr!" She shouted angrily to everyone as she wiped the thick cream out of her face with her hands. Her most expensive gown was glued with colorful creamy icings and her hair and headdress didn't miss it too.

"You think you are all better than me?" Trishia's temper exploded. Her image wasn't her priority anymore as it was already ruined. She was screaming to the loud crowd.

"You are all idiots to think that I can be your center of fun! Wait until I successfully married Bill." She said proudly and angrily.

"I will remember you all and when that time comes, I will make you all kneel and kiss my feet!" She shouted losing all her elegance in her body. Then, she looked at the surrounding. Her dreamy wedding venue became chaotic. Her expensive tall dream wedding cake was ruined. Her most expensive wedding gown designed by her and submitted to the most famous designer in the world was now stained with disgusting cake colors. Lastly, her groom abandoned her.

Everything was ruined.

Her dream wedding was all ruined.

Driven with bursting fury, Trishia got her high heels and brutally threw them away to the laughing crowd. Then, she forcefully took off her headdress and smashed it into the crowd before she quickly ran away cursing all the people who attended her wedding.

Alice was left alone. She politely bowed at the crowd before she went away to chase her daughter.

The noise of the crowd didn't stop until the marriage officiant suddenly talked.

"Mr. Sky, you said to continue the wedding, may I call on the bride?" His words made the crowd put in silent. Even without Trishia, an intense tension was still in the air.

Bill raised his hand. His men came dragging a woman who was now wearing a white wedding dress.

"Let me go!" Arabella shouted to the two men who were dragging her two arms.

Bill smiled at the scene and strode closer to the stubborn girl.

"Shhhh.... Calm down, we are getting married again today." Bill announced brushing his lips on her ear.

"What?" Shocked and annoyed, Arabella sounded.

"You heard me," Bill answered lazily.

"No way! Are you insane? Do you want to die?" She strongly refuted as she shouted angrily. How could she marry the monster again? He was already dead in her heart. She had no plan to suffer again in his hand.

"Think of Adam," Bill said calmly but she felt terrified hearing her son's name.

"How dare you use Adam? Bill, you are a total jerk!" She shouted not minding the crowd. Good thing, they were a bit far from the people so they could just hear murmurs from their conversation but their expressions were palpable.

"Adam is waiting for you. Should you want to keep him waiting or should we start?" Bill was giving her an option again but was not to her advantage.

Arabella was pissed off and followed him. For Adam, she had no time to waste. The officiant quickly started their wedding.

"Now you exchanged vows while putting the ring to your partner." The marriage officiant said.

Bill took the mic and look at Arabella seriously. She never wanted to see his magnetic eyes so she remained facing the ground but Bill slowly lifted her head to face him.

Their eyes met. The tension in the air heightened.

Bill's sharp eyes deeply pierced to hers reaching her soul. Then he rested his forehead to hers.

Never leaving her eyes, with a deep serious powerful voice,

"Only you can set my heart on fire," he uttered.

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.

