

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 165

"Young buddy, do you trust me?" Bill asked Adam using a light friendly tone.

With full of sincerity, Adam nodded. He didn't know why but he had been trusting him for the first time he met his stranger friend. He felt safe whenever his with him and he couldn't decipher the reason for him being so comfortable with a stranger man. Because he grew up without a father, he got the memo early that he should be tough to all men to protect his mom. Even his uncle Damien wasn't an exemption at first. All he knew was that he trusted Bill.

"That's good," Bill said while messing up his shiny short hair.

"Here's the thing buddy. Your mom is tired of playing her piano so you have to give her something to drink inside the mansion. Okay?" Bill instructed him very carefully almost whispering not to be heard by Trishia on his side.

"Hmmm..." Adam nodded. "But mister, my kidnapers were guarding the mansion." Then he added with a worried tone.

"Trust me. I already cleared up the area for you and your mom. Those bad men were gone. That's the safest place you can go to protect your mom now. Okay?" Bill replied assuring him.

"Okay." Trusting his friend's words, Adam nodded.

"Go now." Bill hurriedly ordered.

Adam led her mom inside the mansion. Without any hesitation, Arabella followed her son as she saw men in black were gathering around the direction of the exit.

"Mom, we're safe here." Adam sounded assisting Arabella to sit on the couch.

"Are you sure?" Arabella asked with a nervous and worried tone.

"Trust me on this mom," Adam muttered with a pleasing smile just to calm his mom's uneasiness. "Here mom, drink this." Adam got the bottle of water on the center table. Caught in her nervousness, she got the bottle from Adam and drank it. That was the only time she was back to her senses. She felt very thirsty and so she drank more but when she saw Adam was looking at her with also thirsty expression, "Here. I'm sorry my son. My nervousness makes me too thirsty." Arabella explained feeling guilty about not quickly noticing her son's needs.

Adam got the bottle in half. "It's okay mom. I'm already quenched seeing you're okay." Adam said seriously. He was like a mature adult that was full of sincerity in his expression.

"Why do I feel like you're getting my lines?" Arabella softly chuckled as she was overwhelmed with happiness. Being with her child again made her want to jump for joy. "I am your mom so I should be the one saying that." She added chuckling. "Now drink your water." Then she ordered.

Adam smiled satisfyingly before he drank the water to end.

"Are you okay now?" Arabella quickly asked Adam, got the bottle, and put it aside.

Adam nodded with a smile. Then he suddenly hugged his mother.

"I miss you, mom." Adam sounded melancholy.

"No Adam. I miss you so much. I feel like dying every day not seeing you." Arabella couldn't help herself but sob. Her little boy was back now and she swore that she would never let him go again.

"Don't cry, mom. I am here now. I will not leave you again." Adam whispered gently wiping her tears away with his tiny fingers. Adam didn't want to cry. All his life, he stayed brave and strong to protect her mom. For him, his mom's crying was already enough. He should be strong enough to be relied on whenever her mom needed a shoulder to cry on or just to give her a simple embrace to take her worries away.

"Oh, Adam, what will I do without you?" Arabella said lovingly and full of gratefulness as she hugged him tightly.

That was the last thing she remembered in her memory.

When she woke up, she was already wearing a wedding gown on the bed. Adam was not on her side.

'Am I just dreaming?' That was the first question in her mind that made her instantly gloomy.

'No!' She refused to believe that she was just dreaming. Adam was with her earlier and she was sure about it. Her heart's joy was still not sobered. She could still feel his warmth. Arabella then clasped her head with her two hands. She tried to remember everything but she just felt dizzy until the door of the room opened.

"Madam, it's time for your wedding." A man wearing a black suit and tie entered bowed and asked her politely.

After hearing the man, she froze.

'Arabella woke up!'

'You are just trapped in your dream!' Having thought that everything wasn't real, she pinched her skin to feel hurt hoping that it would work and wake her up.

"Madam, please follow me." The man sounded again.

"No!" Arabella quickly refuted. "Tell me I am just dreaming." She added lifting her hand to stop him from getting near to her. It was clear to her memory that she attended Trishia and Bill's wedding. She held Adam in her hand and they exited the main venue to escape.

How come she's dressed in a wedding gown?

"No, ma'am. Mr. Sky is already waiting for you." The man declared.

"What?" Her jaw dropped in shock. Her word was thunderous.

"Yes madam." The man was startled by her reaction but quickly recovered.

"No!" She regained her senses and quickly refuted. "Where's my son?" Then she remembered Adam.

"Don't worry madam, your son is very safe and he is soundly sleeping right now." The man replied politely.

"No! I don't believe you. Get out of my way. I want to check on my son." Arabella rushed to go out of the room and find Adam.

"I'm sorry madam, Mr. Sky strictly ordered us to bring you now at your wedding and would only see Adam after." After his words, the man lifted his right hand and 2 men came in rushing and grabbed her both arms side by side,

"Let me go!" She struggled while scolding the two men who were holding her arms. The two sturdy men didn't move.

"Madam, please follow us." The man bowed and said politely unaffected by her yelling.

Arabella rolled her eyes. Her nerves were contracting in anger. It seemed she was not dreaming and it was better to say that she fell into Bill Sky's trap again. She wanted to choke herself in annoyance. Today, she only planned for her and Adam's escape that she missed calculating Bill. It was just Kelly and her men that she planned to trick but she never expected Bill had something on his sleeves for her.

Today, Kelly had a plan.

Trishia had a plan.

Arabella had a plan.

But Bill had the greatest plan of them all.

With the two overly strong men, she followed them. At this moment, she wanted to hit Bill. She's very close to saving Adam but he ruined it. She could feel her anger was bursting inside her and the only thing to release it was to beat him.

'Grrrr...' She giggled in anger inside.

When she saw him, she shot him daggers but Bill wasn't affected. His calm was overbearing but her anger was bursting and wanted to explode anytime. For her, it was clear that he wanted to play her again in front of the press and his guests. This scene reminded her of that night in a bar 6 years ago where the rich crowd gathered to make fun of her.

Meanwhile, Trishia was accompanied by her dad's men. She was brought back into their mansion.

"Dad." Wearing her stained gown, scattered hair, and make-up, she faced Sen. Meyer. She was in a total whole lot of mess too different from the glamorous superstar, Trishia.

Hearing her, Sen. Meyer turned around to face her. He strode towards her and suddenly slapped Trishia with all his might.

"You! You just brought shame to this family!" Sen. Meyer shouted angrily. His face was flushed due to his intense anger.

"Dad. I'm sorry." Trishia cried trembling seeing Sen. Meyer full of dismay.

"You are such a failure! Get out of my sight!" Sen. Meyer yelled at her and pointed in the direction of the door. She could clearly see her dad's face was cursing her.

Trishia felt slapped by a metal hand a thousand times. Ever since her dad spoiled her with everything. She grew up with no hardships in life as she was always pampered by luxurious things and lavish lifestyle but she never felt he was proud of her in any of her achievements.

"Dad, do you really see me as your daughter? Or just a property you invested that you can bargain to billionaires?" Crying and disheartened, Trishia could not help asking him and let out what she truly felt.

When she was still in school, all her classmates and teachers praised her since she had always the newest and limited gadgets and apparel plus she had a wonderful family. She had a Senator dad who was always loving in the public but not in their home. She was always left alone with her 5 nannies attending to her needs.

"You ungrateful child!" Sen. Meyer lifted her big hand to slap Trishia again but his palm didn't land on her face.

"Honey! Please. Spare our daughter. That's enough." Alice held his wrist stopping him to hit her daughter. Her expression was pleading for him to hear her.

"Take that useless daughter of yours away from my sight!" Sen. Meyer put his arm down but his expression was bursting in fury. "Now!" He shouted furiously.

Alice nodded and begged Trishia to follow her.

When they were out of Sen. Meyer's office, "Go back to your husband mom, I can manage myself." Trishia uttered then ran away quickly still wearing her untidy wedding gown.

"Trishia! Trishia!" Alice called out her name in a hurry but Trishia didn't stop on her way.

As the wedding continued,

"Only you can set my heart on fire." Bill sounded that made Arabella want to vomit in disgust.

From the start, this guy was very good at toying him. Now, he raised the bar high and invited the press and all influential people in the city and abroad.

Her mind was in a whole lot of mess but her anger never dissipated.

Driven by annoyance and hatred with his unending scheme, she chuckled and got the mic from him.

She faced the crowd and waved at the cameras wearing a trying-hard smile.

"This guy here..." Arabella started to talk. Her smile never left her face. "The great Bill Sky." She continued with a smirk. Pointing at him on her side, "He... He is a monster!" She smiled bitterly.

"Woohhhh!" The loud clamor from the crowd exploded again. This wedding was really the grandest. It had the grandest scandal.

Arabella raised her hand for them to stop and allow her to finish her statements. Bill's men hurried to stop Arabella but Bill raised his hand signaling them to stop.

"Since you are all here, let me tell you how this greatest Bill Sky cruelly played with my life." She was already out of control. Her anger at him took over. All she wanted to do was to let the whole world how cruel the man who they looked up to was. For her, she was nobody in the city but Bill was the famous one. She had nothing to lose but he had all to lose.

In the first place, he put her there to be humiliated, she just turned the table around. Women could allow people to hurt them especially if it was for their loved ones but also, they had limits. Once they were full of your sh*ts they became fearless. They could fight you to death.

"Firstly, he wanted to abort our child," Arabella announced that making another uproar. She lifted her arm again. Bill stood still and folded his arms in front and just allowing her to speak.

"Secondly, he killed my father that made my mother traumatized and until now, she was still suffering in the hospital." Remembering her mother's pain, her eyes became teary but she remained composed and still tried to smile in front of the crowd.

"Third, he kidnapped my son," Arabella announced but this time only anger and annoyance in her voice were traced.

"Lastly, this wedding is over. I would rather die than to be wed again with this monster!" She finished her statement with a curse. Her expression was full of displeased and disgust to him. Big chaos was filled in the air with Arabella's shocking statement.

"Mom?" Amidst the noise, the voice of a little boy was heard. Adam was standing in front of Arabella and Bill. His eyes were gloomy.

Seeing Adam, Arabella was alerted. Judging from her son's expression, she knew he heard her announcements. Her heart suddenly became heartbroken.

Bill quickly strode closer to Adam.

"Adam." That was the only word he could utter to his displeased son.

Dispirited, Adam took a step back then he swiftly ran away.

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 her. His silhouette was getting closer and closer to her.

"Stop!" Arabella yelled. Her back was already touching the wall, she had no free space to go.

"Do you really think, you can just come back here and go away?" Bill with full of sarcasm said while walking closer to her.

"Do you really think you can order me just like that?" He took another step.

"6 years.... I want to see what you've got." Bill stopped with a meter gap away from Arabella.

The uneasiness made her mind a mess. She could not think properly because of his exquisite scent. There's something in it that awakened her senses.

"I begged you. Please let me be with my mom for the last time. I promise you. I will be out of your life forever." For her, she had to make a strategy. It seemed to be being tough just triggered him so might as well beg at him. Who knows he

might listen? Though it's impossible, she had to take her chances. By doing this, she was also protecting Adam.

"What if I don't want you to be out of my life anymore?" His voice was serious and provoking.

"Hahaha. You are joking, Mr. Sky." Arabella laughed bitterly. She couldn't believe what she just heard but Bill is Bill. He's not going to give her a good life in Capital Z. Maybe that's what his main purpose in life is, to make her suffer.

"Joking is not my thing and you know that." Bill plainly stated.

"It's been six years. Still not growing up?" Arabella felt her irritation was about to explode but she tried her best not to deal with the matter hysterically. She should be yelling at him unstoppably and choking him to death for making her life miserable 6 years ago.

But she's not like him. She's not a murderer!

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered crossing his arms in front. He was not affected by her insult but he was more triggered and challenged.

"It seemed 6 years didn't teach you anything," Bill added with full sarcasm.

"Don't worry, I think I will personally focus on teaching you." With a voice full of arrogance, he turned his back on her and went back to his position. Then suddenly the light opened and the elevator went down smoothly.

What the heck?!

Is the elevator stranded purposely?

Bill Sky.

What can't he do?

Nothing.

How could she forget that even people's fate he could twist?

Before the elevator opened,

"Your 1st day is tomorrow. Don't be late." Bill said without looking at her behind. Then, he went out walking domineeringly.

What?

What did he say?

She didn't understand but she had no time processing it as her mind was with her two boys waiting for her. She hurriedly stepped outside.

"Bella!" Damien shouted her name and quickly ran towards her.

Arabella breathed in relief hearing and seeing her boyfriend. She hugged him.

"I'm sorry. The elevator got stranded. Where's Adam?" She was looking forward to seeing Adam. Back there, she missed Adam as she didn't know if she will get out alive. Fortunately, the monster didn't kill her. Somehow, she didn't let go of the possibilities that someday or maybe tomorrow or the next day he will kill her just what he did to her father.

"Come. He's waiting for us in the ice cream bar." Damien replied while his hand was on her shoulder.

While in the corner near the exit, Bill stopped hearing someone called her name.

He saw her hugging a man. That's the only time he noticed that she was already wearing a ring.

'That's why she was very eager to have a divorce with him.'

He smiled with sarcasm and strode out followed by his bodyguards.

"Mom! Where have you been?" Adam was a bit angry but happy to see his mom.

"I'm very sorry, the elevator here is not so good." Arabella replied hiding the real reason why she reached there late.

"But I already ate your ice cream because it already melted." Adam's voice became sweet. He hoped that her mom would forgive him for eating her ice cream. He got bored waiting at her and her mom's ice cream was so tempting it's like saying, 'Come on! Eat me.' So, he ate it all.

"It's okay. As long as you have a happy tummy. Let's go back to grandma now." Arabella had no time chit-chatting with them. They are not safe in this mall.

She needs to bring them out and get away from the place immediately.

When they reached the center, Jaime was still sleeping. Arabella brought Adam inside to see his grandma again.

Adam sat beside Jaime's bed and held her hand. He then put a tender kissed on Jaime's forehead.

'I'm sorry grandma on behalf of my father's wrongdoings.' Adam whispered to her.

Jaime who was sleeping suddenly had tears rolling down from her closed eyes.

Arabella was quick to see it, then she wiped Jaime's tears. Every tear of her mom made her heart clenched hard.

"Adam let's go." Arabella sounded soft.

Adam looked at his grandma and kissed her again before he held his mom's hand to exit out.

The day was very tiring for all of them so they decided to go home.

Arabella was still out of her senses seeing Bill again and the only option she had for her mom.

She had some regret for not taking the chance to ask Bill about her mom.

He may or may not listen to her but at least she gave it a try.

She felt useless but she could not hide the anger and hate for him.

She wanted revenge but she could only insult him with her words.

Now that he knew she is here, she had to protect Adam. She must send Adam back to city Y as soon as possible.

Night came, Arabella still couldn't sleep thinking of the earlier event, how to help her mom and how to convince Adam to go back to city Y.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam sensed her mom had so many things in mind as she keeps on switching her position on the bed.

"Ah. Yeah." Arabella replied holding her uneasiness.

"Hmmm..." Adam muttered in the air with satisfaction. He was really tired today and he was so sleepy.

"Adam?" Arabella spoke with tenderness in her voice.

"Yes, mom." Adam hid in his mom's arms to get more of her warmth.

"You need to go back to city Y. Your school and friends are waiting for you there." She needs to solve quickly the issue of Adam as time is her enemy. With Bill knowing her presence in Capital Z, she didn't know what worst things will happen every second, every minute, and every hour with her stepping again in Capital Z.

For a long time, Adam didn't reply. He seemed to weigh also the situation.

"How about you mom?" Finally, Adam broke the silence as his big round eyes met his mom's loving eyes.

"As much as I want to be with you, I have to stay here for a while, my son." Arabella was hurting inside. She didn't want to be away with Adam. He is her source of courage and power to survive every day but she needs to protect him.

"Mom, I want to stay here with you. I love it here. Just like you, I want to stay beside grandma. Please don't send me back." Adam's said with teary eyes. He couldn't just say his main reason.

He wants to protect his mom.

Hearing and seeing her son's pleading expression, she didn't have the heart to break his spirit. She didn't reply instead she enveloped him very tight like protecting her precious gem in the world.

Morning came quickly when she got an emergency call from the hospital.

The doctor announced that her mother was brought to the emergency room as her blood pressure went down drastically. Her mom needs to be transferred to the Sky Medical Group for medication as soon as possible. Only Sky Corporation has the modern technologies for high-sensitivity beaming lasers and radiations for an inoperable tumor.

Without time for hesitation, Arabella rushed to Sky Corporation. After 6 years, she stepped there again.

"I have to see your CEO. He is expecting me." Arabella knew the protocol and she had no time for the question-and-answer portion in the reception.

"All right mom, here's the key." The receptionist replied after she called up the CEO's assistant.

With heart insanely thumping nervousness, Arabella's mind was with her mother who's fighting her life in the emergency room.

She has to do something so instead of rushing to the hospital, she was determined to do what it takes just to transfer her mom to his hospital.

When the elevator reached the CEO's floor, Arabella ran towards his office. Without knocking, she pushed open the big door.

Unexpectedly, it opened and then she entered quickly.

"I need to talk to you." Arabella had no time for greetings or making fake talks. His mother is waiting to be transferred. Only him could be her access to transfer her mother right away.

She was talking to a man who was facing the overlooking view in his glass wall.

Just after her words, the man turned around to face her with folding arms up to his chest.

“To the bedroom.” Bill ordered while his sharp eyes pierced to hers.

