

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 166

Earlier,

"Sir someone wanted to sabotage the video presentation." One of Bill's men reported discreetly.

"Identity?" Bill asked.

"Winston Ford." His man answered.

Bill nodded. "Allow him," Bill ordered calmly. Years ago, he asked someone to investigate Winston. Bill knew his background and what he was up to beforehand. He also knew about him and Trishia and his unyielding revenge for his sister.

After Adam swiftly ran away,

"Adam! Adam!" Arabella cried out his name but Adam was quick to escape Bill's men. His tiny figure was a good advantage for him to easily sneak from them and exit the venue.

"Bring my son back! Do whatever it takes to bring him back!" Bill was talking to a man in his Bluetooth earphone.

"Then lock the city!" He ordered.

The media was satisfied by the big scopes they were getting at the event. Bill raised his hand signaling his men to send all the guests out of the venue. He then went to Arabella who was kneeling absentmindedly on the ground. He held her arm and assisted her to stand up.

"Pak!!!" Regaining her senses, Arabella hit his face. Bill didn't move on his spot. "Pak!" She hit him again. Seeing him unmoved, "Pak!" She released another hard slap. Bill's white skin instantly turned red but he allowed her to hurt him.

"When are you going to stop?" Arabella's tears came out flowing. She already had her son but because of him, she lost her son again. She should have held him tight. She should have hugged him tight and didn't let him go. She blamed herself for being a weak mother. Her strong emotions were taking over her.

Would it be okay if she just wed Bill and didn't oppose? But, how could she marry him again after what he had done to her and her family? How could she possibly just close her eyes and forget everything he had done that instant? How could she let him play with her again in front of everyone? In front of the whole world?

"Calm down. I will find our son." Bill announced in a deep voice and was about to hug her but she pushed him away.

"Make sure or I will kill you!" Arabella threatened him angrily then strode away.

"Where do you think you're going?" Bill quickly followed her frowning.

"I will find my son." She answered with big strides holding the hem of her long gown so she could walk fast.

Bill suddenly snatched her wrist. "Let's find him together." He said while dragging her forcefully to his car not giving her a chance to refuse.

In a hotel room,

"You!" Trishia angrily roared and brutally slapped Winston. She could only think of Winston who could record their bed scenes. Ever since they only used one room for their intimacies. For her, she was just using Winston for her sexual needs and hideous works. Nothing else.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Winston asked touching his swollen face. When he heard the doorbell, he quickly opened the door and Trishia attacked him all of the sudden.

"What's wrong? Tell me, how much money did you get to record our bed scenes?" Trishia's eyes rolled then fiercely shot him with daggers. Her look was dangerous and ready to kill anytime.

"Hey. Calm down first." Winston tried to pacify her first but Trishia had no plan to lower her ground.

"How dare you? You are just trash that I picked up. Who do you think you are? I can always throw you back to the garbage can where you belong!" Trishia insulted him with a mocking expression. Her anger never left her face.

"Ha!" Winston, suddenly chuckled softly. "Ha! Ha! Ha!" He laughed out loud and pulled Trishia inside the room.

"You see baby, that was just a light punishment," Winston uttered winking with a smirk. Trishia was dumbfounded. She was accusing him but she never thought that he would admit it. She couldn't believe that it was really Winston who set her up. They had been together for so many years and for that many years, they had made all the wild possible moves in bed. He was there with her especially at times when she was not in a good mood. He satisfied her and adjust to her mood swings and temper.

"What?" Trishia's eyes widened. "You!" Driven by intense hatred, she raised her hand to hit him again but Winston's strong hand was quicker to hold her neck and smashed her back on the cold wall. He smirked choking Trishia. "Remember my sister Amanda?" Winston reminded him with a sinister look.

Trishia was dumbfounded. Her secret was already out. 'But how?' She tried cracking her brain but she could feel she was slowly out of breath.

"Winston, baby. Put me down." She had no choice but to plead at him or else she would die in his hand.

"You killed Amanda Trishia, you killed her!" Winston didn't listen instead, he tightened her grip on her neck and lifted her higher.

Trishia couldn't breathe but she refused to surrender her life to him. "Don't... do... this. You kill me... you... kill your child!" Lacking of air, she still managed to announce.

Startled, Winston quickly loosened his grip and put her down. "What did you say?" He asked afraid of mishearing it.

"I conceived your child," Trishia said coughing. "Now, do you still want to kill me?" She added gathering back her breath and strength.

"Trishia, if you are scheming me. I swore to kill you!" Winston shouted.

"You don't believe me? Use that little brain of yours!" She shouted angrily. "How many times do we have s\*x without protection? How many times did we do it when we were both drunk? How many times did we do it in a day? In a week or a month? How many years were doing it? Have you thought about that?" Trishia pushed him angrily. Winston totally released her and sat on the bed absent-mindedly.

Seeing the man sobered, Trishia smirked satisfyingly.

"Okay! I'm not gonna make that brain of yours suffer." Trishia said and got something in her bag. "Here!" She then reached a paper to him.

Without getting it, Winston could clearly read what's written on the paper. He got it and his eyes widened. It's Trishia's pregnancy report testified by an obstetrician.

"Is my baby really in your belly?" Winston suddenly smiled. His rough expression softened instantly.

Trishia didn't reply and sat beside him. "You see, I'm gonna be the mother of your child, do you still want to kill me?" Trishia asked getting an obvious assurance from him.

"How could I do that?" Winston replied touching gently her belly. He then leaned over to hear his baby's movement.

"What about... your sister?" Trishia asked. She could not afford to lose Winston now that his dad abandoned her. She still had to get her revenge and Winston would play an important role in it.

"Look Trishia, I already knew a long time ago but killing you directly wasn't fair. There's no fun. I want some action! I want something intense! I was just waiting

for the right time to revenge on you. Do you like it, baby?" With full of pride and sarcasm in his voice, Winston replied.

Trishia looked at him angrily. She rushed in there to avenge the shame she garnished at her own wedding but she had to quickly change her plan. She didn't expect Winston had already known the truth.

Earlier, she called him and told him about her plan for Arabella's escape. She gave him an invitation and his men to give free access to the venue. The plan was to help Arabella and Adam to escape from Kelly and Bill's watch but Trishia's order was to eliminate the mother and the son after they escaped. For so many nights she cried in her room knowing that Arabella was sleeping in Bill's room. Arabella's moans that night before their wedding was like a sharp-pointed long nail screwing in her head repetitively the whole night. On the other hand, Adam was an additional nuisance. How could she mother a child that isn't hers? It was not in her dream that she would be a mother of someone's child and it was the child of her mortal enemy.

"How could you? After allowing you to use my body, this is what I got from you?" Trishia asked annoyingly. She was tricked by Winston. He used the invitation to set her up. If she only knew, she would have not given him an invitation to ruin her in front of her guests.

"Baby. That's what you called perks. I love your body so much and I am addicted to it." Winston suddenly pushed her to lay down on the bed. Then he quickly pinned her under him.

"Winston! Are you out of your mind? What about your baby?" Trishia struggled under him. For all the bad things that happened to her in just one day, she had no appetite in bed.

"Our baby would surely like his parents to be intimate like this," Winston answered and tore her wedding dress. "Your wedding is over." He added with glowed eyes seeing the woman under him only wearing her undies.

"Winston, stop this now!" She wanted to get out of the room immediately but Winston was strong enough to hold her position under him.

"Why? Do you still want to deliver yourself to Bill? Do you want him to f\*ck you instead of me?" Winston clasped her neck again. He was annoyed with Trishia's unusual traits on the bed. She used to be so wild and always the one who initiated everything.

"No. I'm not just in the mood right now." She explained trying to take off his hand but Winston's grip tightened. He wanted to hear something that would pacify him. "Okay!... Just do it quickly." She agreed and ordered. Winston smiled and took away his hand. He took off his shirt and pants quickly and also her undies. Trishia calmed herself down and tried to enjoy the moment rather than thinking of what was already ruined. It was not in her vocabulary to give up that easily especially with Bill. Sooner, she would get Bill and she would not stop until she becomes Mrs. Sky. Trishia closed her eyes enjoying the pleasure from Winston as

he savored her wet ravenously. His tongue wildly moving around her wet and sucking it.

“Ah!” She couldn’t help but moan.

“Tell me that I’m the best.” Winston proudly ordered.

“You’re the best!” Feeling the intense pleasure, he was giving, she answered without any hesitation. “Ah!” After, she moaned again. He sucked and licked her wet while his two hands were cupping her healthy breasts. Trishia couldn’t help to hold tightly on the bedsheet and to his hair.

“Tell me, I’m good than that Bill Sky,” Winston ordered again. This time, Trishia didn’t answer. Instead, she pulled him up, “F\*ck me hard!” She said seductively. Winston smirked. “I thought you want me to do it fast.” He said frowning.

“I changed my mind,” Trishia whispered bushing her lips on his ear. “Let’s do this until morning. I’m all yours. Let’s not stop until we are both satisfied.” She added with seduction.

For Trishia, she had nowhere to go. She didn’t want to go back to her family’s mansion. She didn’t want to stay in the hotel alone. So why not stay with Winston? The person who’s willing to give her pleasure for the whole day, night, and morning? That was a good choice besides, she had to get Winston on her side, or else she had no one to use on her revenge. For now, she only had Winston but she promised after she would get Bill, she would also eliminate him. What he did to her today was unforgivable. That video ruined everything. Her image and career were ruined. Kelly was not on her side anymore. Bill would surely ban her in his house and office. Feeling intense hopelessness and heartache, she all released it by wildly interacting with Winston in the bed.

After so many rounds, Trishia and Winston rolled on the bed panting.

“You are still lucky,” Winston said beneath his breath.

Trishia flipped her head to the side to face him. “What do you mean?” She asked frowning.

Winston’s smile widened.

“I got Adam.” He then announced.

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 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.



















































































































































































































