

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 173

6 years ago, Bill did an investigation about the incident at the Sky Anniversary. All shreds of evidence were pointing to Arabella. He had to bury a father at that time but still, he had to find out the truth and wanted to believe that she was innocent.

At the party, when Kelly urged him to introduce Arabella to everyone as his wife, he agreed without any hesitation. As for him, even when her mother had not urged him, he would still introduce her as his wife. He was ready to embrace his life with a wife and ready to give up all his women. After he tasted Arabella, from that moment, he realized that she was all he ever wanted.

She satisfied him in the bed and that all matters to him. That was just at first but somehow even though he was not willing to admit it, deep inside he knew Arabella gave him calm. She made him sleep soundly and did all the things he was not used to. She also made him the maddest person with her stubbornness but she could easily pacify him with her smile. Her smile calmed his heart.

Little by little Arabella changed him.

"The great Bill Sky, What a surprise. You called me." Jayson sounded playful. He was shocked by his mortal competitor's call. As two leading leaders in the business world, they never talked or nodded to each other when they met in the same place.

"8:00 pm. The Luxury Bar." Bill sounded stern then hung up the call.

Jayson smirked and froze for a moment. More or less, he had already an idea of what Bill wanted to talk about. For the record, he was not the one who called first. It was Bill, his great competitor.

Bill went directly to the Luxury Bar after his dinner meeting. There's no Jayson. He drank waiting for him. No one had made him wait but for the sake of the truth, he did. He never liked Jayson in the first place. If it wasn't for Arabella, he would never ask him to see him tonight. He was still mourning the death of his father and yet he decided to meet Jayson to have a serious talk.

"Sir, Mr. Hansen is here." After a while, George came inside and informed him. Bill just nodded acknowledging George. The latter went out swiftly and Jayson strode inside with a domineering look.

"So, Mr. Sky. I'm sorry I almost forgot our date." Jayson with a daily dolly expression sounded.

"Sit," Bill ordered sternly. He had no time with Jayson's game.

“Wooh!” Jayson raised his two hands playfully. “Mr. Sky, you seemed used to ordering me so much now.” He added with a meaningful tone. Then he sat in front of him. Jayson filled his cup with liquor then drank half of it. He then crossed his long legs and looked at Bill with a serious expression. “What now?” He asked Bill normalizing the situation.

Jayson’s sudden seriousness and Bill’s sharp gaze filled the air with sudden intense tension.

“What’s Arabella’s part in the Blue Emerald project?” Bill asked directly. His eyes were deep dark buried to Jayson.

Jayson was stunned a bit by Bill’s question. He took a sip first on his whisky. “Hmmm... let’s just say, she is my partner,” Jayson replied meaningfully. “A good partner indeed.” He added with a cheerful voice.

Bill held himself hearing him. He was not supposed to see Jayson but he called him desperately. The waiter who manipulated the video and was caught in the CCTV was firmed with his statement. It was Arabella who planned it all. Arabella was also caught handing a USB to the guy the same USB used to play the video.

In another report, Arabella was captured by CCTV footage in a restaurant talking with the same guy, the waiter before the event. His investigation team handed him some papers that the guy was working with Arabella’s company before. They seemed to know each other for so long.

In the hospital, while facing his dad’s dead body, he was still thinking of the incident. Could it really be her? What kind of person in a proper state of mind would ruin her image in front of everyone? His investigation team had never failed him but their reports about the incident were suspicious or could it be that he just didn’t want to believe that Arabella could do such hideous things because he had known her to be an innocent one. He just wanted to believe that she’s innocent.

To know about the truth, he decided to hear from the horse’s mouth. It was his last chance to give Arabella the benefit of the doubt. He was mourning and yet he still wanted to get things done right away. He wanted to clear her name.

“Condolence.” Jayson suddenly sounded that made Bill regain his senses.

“Just stop.” Bill sounded with controlled anger.

Jayson acted zipping his mouth in front of him.

“What’s Arabella’s crime that night?” Bill asked directly and firmly. He didn’t have the whole night for Jayson.

“Why should I tell you?” Jayson’s face became serious as he sipped his glass of whisky with arrogance.

Bill looked at him dangerously.

"Look. I'm pretty sure you know that we had been together for a very long time. We are lovers." Jayson sounded with a provoking tone.

"Get straight to the point," Bill remarked coldly.

"I am her first love," Jayson said proudly.

Bill just looked at him seriously.

"First love never dies." Jayson mockingly sounded.

Bill's serious expression didn't change.

"I'm not here to listen to your love story." Bill stood up impatiently. "Listen to me, if you are part of this, I will do everything in my power to tear you apart." Bill's words were very powerful and dangerous. His threat was like a thunderous danger that could make anyone shiver in an instant.

Jayson smiled provokingly. "As mighty and great as you are, your evidence had nothing to do with me, right? Mr. Sky, that proves me innocent." Jayson sounded with a proud tone but serious expression. "

"Then you used Arabella." Bill suddenly held Jayson's shirt in anger.

"How can I? I love her so much." Jayson replied without any trace of fright. "She could use me but never I will use her." He added while pulling Bill's hands away.

Bill let him go. His face was not calm anymore.

"Is she?" Bill frowned asking Jayson.

Jayson smiled and sat back to the couch and made a sip on his glass.

"If yes. What would you do to her?" Then Jayson answered.

Bill was rooted on his spot.

"What could be the possible reason?" Bill asked again with aloofness.

"Think," Jayson answered. Bill sat back and drank his whiskey in one go.

"My friend. Arabella was very eager to get rid of you in her life. She wanted her simple life back. She was extremely longing for it." Jayson sounded with a serious tone.

Bill was unmoved. He thought of many times that she wanted to escape from him.

"Though you put her in a cage. She still escaped to see me and you see I am gonna be a father with our baby." Jayson sipped another glass.

Who could forget about the video? Arabella announced that she was pregnant with Jayson's child.

Bill suddenly stood up feeling wasted by Jayson's words. "Keep it to yourself." He said sternly and he strode away.

Bill got inside his car and his driver drove away quickly. At the back seat, he closed his eyes and Jayson's words earlier popped out. He knew Jayson's words were half-lies and half-truth or all lies but dotting all the evidence, Arabella had known the waiter for a very long time.

"My friend. Arabella was very eager to get rid of you in her life. She wanted her simple life back. She was extremely longing for it." Jayson's words.

"Huh!" Bill muttered. "What a desperate move!" He added with anger. His heart was beating fast in anger. He was betrayed by her and she chose Jayson over him. Maybe Jayson was right. First love never dies and Arabella still loved her first love, Jayson Hansen. Ending his sentence, his memory brought him back when he bumped Jayson and Arabella in a hotel. They were intimate even in the public.

Bill clenched his fist hard. How could someone have deceived him? How dare she betray him?

Arabella was the only and the first woman who got his full attention and interest and this woman caused his father's death just because she wanted her fuck*ing simple life back. That night, Bill couldn't help cursing the situation and her.

Meanwhile, Arabella was stunned by Bill's question. How did he know that she was with Jayson?

"Why are you here?" She asked Jayson earlier.

"Same as you," Jayson answered lazily.

Arabella smirked. In the first place, she should have not asked. She knew Jayson before and they liked to go to a park when they were upset

"You want to talk?" Arabella sounded just to start a conversation and she really felt she need to talk to someone or she would just blow up.

"Care to talk over a glass of wine?" Jayson sounded inviting her to go somewhere.

"Okay." She answered quickly as she felt she was in dire need of a drink. Even if without Jayson, she really had a plan to go to a bar and drink away all her sorrows. Too bad, she didn't have Farrah to drink with. She missed her so much especially in a time like this. Well, heaven was still good to her, Jayson arrived to save her from loneliness.

They went to a decent bar with classic sound and wine. The place was cozy and the ambiance soothed their moods.

It was a very long time that they had not seen and talked with each other. Arabella didn't even expect that she would see Jayson again as she had no plan to go back to the city.

"I saw Margaret." Arabella shared as she was pleased with the new Margaret she met the other time.

"Ahh... I don't want to hear." Jayson quickly blocked him.

Arabella's mouth twitched.

"I bet. Your problem is ..." She said with a hanging expression.

Jayson just nodded at her with a smirk.

"You just don't know how to stop." He commented with a smile.

"Remind me why we are here if we're not gonna talk." Arabella smiled refuting Jayson's words. Though she was smiling, she could feel the loneliness in her heart. She missed Adam a lot.

"Well, she was urging me to make her a baby." Jayson folded his arms in front. He seemed lost his vigor.

"Why not? Your two guys are already married." Arabella remarked.

Jayson smirked. "You know I married her because of her child. I have no affection for her." Jayson directly stated.

"What can I say?" Arabella could feel him but she could not make any comments when she was also a problematic one.

After a while, her cellphone chimed. When she saw the sender's name, she frowned and quickly read his message.

After she saw the message, she stormed out leaving Jayson.

"I am not here to see you." Arabella said with irritation up to her head. "Adam!" She called her son's name without minding Bill. "Adam!" She called again striding to the second floor.

Bill quickly followed her and pulled her to him. Arabella was stunned and her cheeks instantly blushed. She was tipsy but still managed to go to his house when he texted him that Adam is sick tonight.

"Shut up." Bill said seriously with eyes warning her.

"I want to see Adam!" Arabella refused to be warned and for her, she had all the rights to see her son.

Bill didn't listen to her. He dragged her forcefully to his study room.

"Sit." He locked the door.

Arabella didn't seat as she didn't want to take orders from him.

Bill shook his head and smirked. His serious expression never changed.

"Sign it." He reached a paper and ordered her again.

Arabella was startled by the paper and his serious expression. She could feel another danger was coming. "Is this another contract for Adam's custody?" She was flustered by her thought of Bill using his power to get his son from her.

Bill didn't answer. Instead, he sat on the sofa crossed his long legs, and spread his arms on the backrest waiting for her reply.

Seeing the man's action, she quickly opened the envelope to end the suspense. Her eyes grew wider when her eyes finally landed on the letters written in bold letters.

DIVORCE CONTRACT

Kelly smiled when she heard the answer of her son. It was quite satisfying for her but she knew she had to still do something to make Arabella disappear from their lives. Even if Bill would not love her, still she didn't want to see her around with her son and grandson. Even in her sleep, she could see her husband urging her not to let Arabella enter Bill's life. There she concluded that even Ed cursed her.

"Excuse me, ma'am, where's my father?" Adam asked the old housemaid in the house.

"Oh... young master please don't call me ma'am. I am you servant." The old woman was startled by Adam's politeness. She had not encountered any kid with a good attitude in his generation and age.

"It's okay ma'am. I'm more comfortable with it." Adam winked at the old woman.

Mrs. Mary Garner was Bill's nanny before. She was already a widow and she was asked by Bill to take care of his son and be the master housekeeper of his

mansion. She was just hired by Bill yesterday and the rest of the servants just to cater to the needs of his son since he didn't like other people in his house.

As his nanny before, she could tell the difference between the two boys. Bill as a boy was serious, focused and his smile was once in a blue moon while Adam was a jolly polite kid. She could easily say that his mother raised him well and she was excited to see his mother in person. Bill had announced in advance that she would be living with them and she was coming tonight.

All the servants were busy preparing everything according to Bill's order.

"Your father will be here in a minute. He just went out earlier." Mrs. Garner didn't tell the truth following Bill's order. He didn't want Adam to worry.

'Could it be he's fetching my mom?' He thought and smiled. "Okay, thank you, ma'am." Adam happily strode towards the pool area. He was wearing his swimwear and the only part of their house that got his interest is the pool area. Another thing he loved doing was swimming but it's been a while that they had not been to a beach or a swimming pool. He looked at the big infinity pool and smiled happily as he knew her mom would love the swimming pool in the house too. They both like swimming and her mom taught him to swim.

Arabella stayed with her mother the entire day. She was heartbroken but she tried her best to put a smile on her face in front of her mother. When she felt that she couldn't fake happiness anymore she decided to put her mother to sleep and exited her room after.

When she was in the elevator, one passenger went out and Arabella's eyes coincidentally landed on a man's familiar back who was entering a room. Following her instinct, she jumped out of the elevator and ran in the man's direction. She stopped outside the room when the man entered inside.

'Who's inside?' She wondered. 'Is Adam with him?' She wanted to go directly inside to see her son. She already missed Adam a lot. 'Is something happened to my son?' Her curiosity surged up thinking about her son in danger.

When the door opened, she bowed her head to the doctors who were striding out.

Then she quickly held the door so it would not close again. When she was about to sneak inside, she stopped when she heard a very familiar voice.

Kelly Sky.

Instead of her going inside, she froze on her spot hearing the topic of their conversation.

"She is just the mother of my son. Nothing else." Bill sounded.

"So, you mean to say, you are just good to her because of Adam?" She sounded.
"Are you planning to revenge your father?" She added excitedly.

"Yes," Bill replied quickly.

"Can you promise me one thing, my son?" She asked.

"Do not fall in love with the murderer of your father. You can fall in love with any woman in the city but not her. Can you promise me?" Kelly uttered weakly.

Bill took a deep breath. "She's nothing to me."

Arabella regained her senses after Bill's words and went away. She didn't know why she felt pain with his words even though she already knew him very well. She already knew his true motive but still hearing those words from his mouth gave her more pain. His words were like salts rubbing her wound.

The Park was her stomping ground every time she was lost. Highly dispirited, she let out all the tears that she was holding for a long time.

Suddenly, a white handkerchief appeared in front of her. She was instantly stunned wiped her tears and looked at the person who was holding it.

"Jayson?" She frowned.

Jayson smiled and was about to wipe her tears with his handkerchief but she quickly dodged. Jayson shook his head due to her stubbornness and surrendered his case he just sat on the bench beside her.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella sounded with a big question mark on her face.

"I was here first. Sitting there!" Jayson pointed to the other bench not so far. "It was peaceful at first but someone came in and disturbed the peacefulness of the place because of her loud crying. What can I do? So, I decided to stop her from crying to regain the serenity of the place." Jayson said jokingly.

Arabella smiled. "I'm sorry." She muttered shyly.

"So, can you stop crying now? Those birds told me that they couldn't sleep because of your crying." Jayson smiled at her. She was also smiling at him. Then the smile turned to laughter.

Night came, Adam was waiting excitedly for his parents. He was very positive to see her mom but Bill strode inside alone.

"Where's mom?" He asked unhappily.

Bill smirked. "She will come tonight." He said calmly.

"Do you have dinner?" Adam asked.

Bill was stunned. No one had asked him about things like this after a tiring day. He's not used to it and felt a little uncomfortable but something pleasing inside him.

"I ate." He replied.

Adam nodded and sat on the couch.

"Aren't you be preparing for bed right now?" Bill asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"I'm gonna wait for mom," Adam answered folding his arms in front.

"Leave it to me," Bill answered like ordering him to not delay preparing for bed. "Your mother is coming you should not make her angry." He reminded Adam.

Hearing Bill, he quickly ran towards his room. His father was right, her mom would be angry if he stayed late.

"Promise me to wait for my mom," Adam shouted while running.

"I will buddy," Bill answered smiling but after a while, his smile faded as he sat on the couch in front of the door.

15 minutes had gone when the door opened and the woman he waited showed up.

"Where's Adam?"

"Where's Adam?"

"What happened to my son?" Arabella sounded hysterically to the man who was seated like a ruthless king. His long legs were crossed and his arms were spread on the backrest. His white shirt was half unbuttoned.

"Bill where's Adam?" Annoyed, Arabella shouted at the man who was unmoved. His dark fierce eyes were buried to her. She could tell he was very angry by the way he stared at her but she didn't care. He texted her that Adam is sick so she stormed to his house.

"Why are you with him?" Finally, a displeased voice sounded. Right there, she knew great danger was coming.

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.

