

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 175

"Bill, my son. I don't want to go back to the villa. All I can feel there is loneliness." Kelly sounded on the phone.

"Hmmm." Bill just muttered.

"I want to stay in your place my son. I want to be with you and Adam. I want to know my grandson well." Kelly added convincing Bill. It was true that she felt lonely inside her big mansion but her mere purpose was to prevent Arabella from entering her son's life again. She swore to make her life a living hell if she would even try to step into her son's house.

Driven with her anger and revenge for Arabella, Kelly had buried a long time ago her good relationship with her and her family.

"Okay." Bill just answered plainly.

"That made my day! Then expect me tomorrow my son." Kelly answered excitedly. Now that her son allowed her to stay in his house, she could guard and protect Bill and Adam from Arabella and Kelly was very sure that Arabella had zero chance of entering into their lives again with her presence.

6 years ago, a screeching sound was heard in front of Sky Corporation.

Bill's men outside the building were alarmed seeing the car deliberately blocked their CEO's car's way. The good thing, Bill's driver had managed to step on the brake before their car crashed into the black Bentley in front of them.

When they had fully stopped, Jayson pulled out and strode towards Bill's car. Bill saw him and got out of the car to face the furious man.

"Where's Arabella?" Jayson angrily shouted while he grabbed Bill's collar. He was flustered and wearing a look that could kill. Bill's men quickly strode forward to help him but Bill raised his hand to stop them.

"What did you do to her?" Jayson shouted angrily while his face was flushed.

Unaffected by Jayson's hysterical action, Bill looked at the man who was holding him. He strongly held his hand and took it away. "Mr. Hansen, you seemed to forget that you are looking for my wife," Bill answered him mockingly. "Why are you acting like a husband who lost his wife?" He sounded arrogant.

"Cut that crap! I know that your marriage is fake. You just used her as your contractual wife." Jayson's anger was still not sobered as he grabbed Bill's collar again but Bill was quick to reach his wrist. "Touch me again or you will regret it."

Bill gave him a serious warning while squeezing his wrist and harshly putting it away.

"I didn't realize that the mighty Bill Sky would stoop down his level and oppress an ordinary woman," Jayson muttered with eyes blaming him.

"She should be punished," Bill said coldly. Jayson got more furious as he strode towards Bill and was about to punch him but Bill quickly got his wrist and quickly gave Jayson a punch he deserved.

Quickly, Jayson's nose bleed. Bill gave him another punch while holding Jayson's collar. He had warned Jayson not to touch him again but he didn't listen. The third punch made Jayson's mouth spit blood. "That is for playing tricks with me," Bill said in an unfriendly tone then pushed Jayson roughly. He believed Jayson played a part in the party.

Bill then turned around to go back inside his car. "Stop!" Jayson shouted with a miserable face.

Bill stopped. "Where is she?" Jayson asked again but at this moment his tone was pleading.

"She's your woman. Don't ask me about her ever again." Bill replied sternly without turning around to face him then strode away.

Inside his car, Bill closed his eyes. All he could think of was Arabella. Displeased with his thought, he then gritted his teeth. 'That woman is not innocent!'

"Mom, are you going to live with us here?" Adam sounded sleepy while lying on his bed.

Arabella looked at her son who was patiently waiting for her to come inside his room.

"Yes, Adam. As I promised you. I will not leave you." Arabella answered sadly. For Adam, she would live with the monster again.

She looked at her little boy who was already closing his eyes. She knew he was already sleeping. Arabella fixed his quilt and sat back beside him.

She knew people could call her spineless for agreeing to Bill's crazy terms and conditions. She wasn't dumb and she knew that Bill was seeing her as a plaything but how could she actually just give up her son just like that? After everything she had suffered for her son, what else she couldn't do?

Arabella lay down with Adam and hugged him. Finally, her heart had found its calm. She closed her eyes relishing the moment with her son alone. With him, her world was peaceful and complete.

Morning came, Arabella woke up with a man hugging her on the bed.

As far she remembered, she was sleeping with Adam last night. She slowly took his hand on her waist and slowly moved away from him but before she could move an inch, Bill grabbed her back to him.

"1st night and you already broke my rule," Bill muttered brushing his lips on her earlobe while he was hugging her behind.

"Hmmm... I missed my son." Arabella felt his warmth from his hug. She could feel something was awakened in her as she felt nervous and her breathing became erratic.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered lazily. Even without seeing his face she knew his eyes were still closed and just tried to talk to him with still a sleepy tone.

"Then, what about me?" Bill suddenly asked. "Didn't you miss me?" He added with a lazy but serious tone. His voice was deep and was very close to her ear making it feel hot.

Arabella's nervousness went up to its peak. She could feel her spikes go up too but she tried to compose herself not to be obvious what's happening to her.

"It's morning, I'm gonna check Adam now." She answered avoiding his question as she tried to move away from him again but Bill just tightened his hug on her waist.

"It's still early," Bill announced hugging her like a soft pillow. "What about you check on me first?" He was not kidding as his tone was so serious that made her startled.

This man was really a pervert. Then her eyes wandered on his bed. She remembered how his bed works when he punished her that night. The same bed with the same man. She froze for a moment but after she instantly got panicked.

"Let me go. I want to see Adam now." She said with a panicked voice.

"Hmmm... Your body was shivering." Bill revealed.

"Of course, because you are hugging me," Arabella answered in annoyance but regretted it after. She wanted to choke herself for saying it.

Bill smirked. "What about my hug?" He asked playfully.

"Nothing. I feel nothing." She answered putting the situation back to normal. What should she suppose to answer him? That his hug made her shiver, panic, and nervous? No way! Never again! She would never admit it to him and would give him the privilege to laugh at her.

"Are you sure about it?" Bill moved closer to her deliberately brushing his luscious lips on her neck.

"Of course," Arabella answered proudly keeping all the tingling sensations in herself.

"Let me check then." He sounded lustful. Arabella could feel the hotness of his body. Bill kissed her neck softly. His lips carried electricity electrifying her whole body even if his lips just landed only on her neck. Then his lips moved gently down to her collarbone. Arabella could not help but tighten her grip on the quilt. His movement made her body stiff. Her breathing was unsteady. She had to do something to make him stop. Bill's hand began to move on her waist and crawled inside her shirt.

"Stop!" She said with strong disapproval.

"I can't," Bill answered kissing her white smooth shoulder. She tried to dodge but Bill just grabbed her back. "You always put me under your spell." He added with a lustful voice. He seemed already carried with his intense desire on her.

"Bill, this thing, should only be done with true couples." Arabella disturbed her thoughts. She could not let herself be carried away with all the unusual sensations she was getting from his lustful movements.

"And we are not?" Bill still answered while his lips continued to stroll back to her neck and up to her earlobe.

"Yes. We are divorced." She said proudly while her hand stopped his hand on her waist to move.

"Then let's get married again today." Bill lazily answered as he was busy kissing her.

"You are nuts!" She commented while maintaining her position. She was afraid to face him as she didn't know how much she could get a hold of herself if he continued what he was doing to her.

"I am more than that," Bill admitted then he turned her around to face him. Arabella was stunned as her eyes widened looking at him. Bill grabbed her body closer while their eyes met.

They were staring at each other closely.

"Don't do this." Arabella finally regained her senses as she sounded.

"I can't hold it," Bill answered with serious eyes on her.

"This is s*x without no love," Arabella said while fighting back with his stare.

Bill grinned. "I don't do love." He then declared. "I just f*ck hard." He added with eyes never leaving hers.

"Then find someone like you," Arabella said hoping she could convince him. For her, if this man was looking for just s*x then why not get all the women in the city? Just his look was already a jackpot for all girls out there. Why it has to be her if he just needed some f*cking?

"I want you," Bill answered her seriously.

"I am not like you." She refused as she rolled her eyes at him.

"That's why I want you," Bill answered while his hand started moving again. She could feel it inside her shirt. The skin-to-skin contact made her veins contract.

"Bill, I can't do just s*x." Arabella said emphasizing her every word.

Bill's dark eyes buried on her. He frowned a bit. "Then you want love?" He asked seriously.

"I don't. From you, I don't." Arabella quickly refuted. Her eyes filled with disgust.

"Are you disgusted with me?" He frowned seeing her eyes.

"Yes." She answered directly since he was already asking might as well let him know the truth.

"Hmmm..." Bill smirked but his eyes were not leaving hers. "Then why do I feel your body wants me?" His hand was slowly moving again. Arabella quickly stopped it as she could feel his hand was moving up.

"That's a normal reaction. With a man on the bed?" Arabella answered making a stand. "You should know that as you have so many girlfriends laid on the bed." She said with an annoyed expression already. She tried to talk to him with decency with a bit of hope that she could convince him about the bed thing.

This man was really despicable as he was very hard to deal with.

Bill's eyes were like measuring her eyes' bottom. His handsome face was very serious. If only he was a real prince charming, the morning for her was perfect but he was too far from it.

He was very handsome but very monstrous.

Arabella gulped to get rid of her crazy thoughts about him.

"I can't promise you, love. But if you are going to obey me, I will give you my loyalty." Bill suddenly said looking at her seriously.

Arabella was stunned. All she could see in his eyes were sincerity. If only he had not schemed her many times, she could believe in him immediately but no. She could not let herself fall into his trap again.

"Bill, I don't need your loyalty nor love." She said with clarity and with a tough tone. "I just need my son." She declared coldly.

"Too bad you have to accept the reality," Bill answered. "I need you and you have to live with that every day." He whispered domineeringly then quickly pinned her on the bed. Under him, Arabella's eyes widened in shock. Bill rested his forehead on her for a while then his lips reached hers. He kissed her gently. "I need you so bad." He whispered.

"Bill this is crazy. You are crazy!" She answered annoyingly dodging her face from him.

"Yes. I am crazy for you." After his words, he kissed her again. This time, his kiss was aggressive and had no plan of stopping.

Arabella fought all the pleasant sensations she had as she tried to move her body away from him.

Bill's hand was quick to enter her pants. She bit her lower lip feeling his fingers crawl inside her pants.

"Bill... stop.." Arabella refuted but was cut by Bill's pleasurable kiss. His kiss was sending her how he wanted her so much.

Intense desire and pleasure were mixing the air when suddenly another knock on their door was heard.

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.

