

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 185

"Dad?" Trishia was shocked seeing Sen. Meyer enter her room for the first time after the incident. If it wasn't for her mother who always convinced him to accept her again, she would be left nowhere. Winston, the only man who was willing to wait for her and accept her whenever she felt like an outcast and abandoned by everyone was already gone.

That was because of all her love for Bill. She was left with no choice. Winston was her collateral damage. She had to kill Winston so she could save herself and clean her reputation. Now, that she succeeded, she believed that the death of Winston was worth it. In the eyes of many, she saved the life of Adam, the only heir of Sky Corporation. With that, the Sky family was indebted to her for the rest of their life.

"What are you doing, Trishia?" Sen. Meyer walked closer to her bed. He was carrying the heaviest atmosphere. His eyes were furious and carried serious madness. One could easily tell that he was unhappy with something.

"Dad," Trishia quickly sat up and fixed herself. The doctor had discharged her but her wound was still aching so bad and moving for her was still painful. With Sen. Meyer's question, she could already sense that she was pointing at something. "I'm resting, dad." She answered him literally.

"Huh!" Sen. Meyer mockingly scoffed. "I didn't feed you and throw my money to you if you are just going to lay there and doing nothing!" Sen. Meyer's voice got louder with insults. An extreme tension suddenly filled the air.

"I'm sorry, dad." Trishia quickly answered. Sen. Meyer gave her everything even if he was not her biological father. In the eyes of many, he was a good father, a loving husband, and a perfect family man. When he entered his political career, Trishia was introduced as his only daughter. The deep secret was kept inside the family and was guarded well otherwise their family reputation would be ruined and Sen. Meyer's political career would be over.

"Sorry?" Sen. Meyer's two hands were on his waist as he frowned unpleasingly. "Ever since, you are the dumbest person I know." Sen. Meyer remarked harshly.

Trishia's cold sweat came out due to his father's words. She always heard harsh words from him but she was still not used to it. It seemed she was not going to get used to it all her life. When she was just a kid, she kept on hearing all his painful words almost every day but she had no time to cry over spilled milk. Without Sen. Meyer, she wouldn't have a good life. She would not taste the luxurious lifestyle and most importantly, she would not be able to meet Bill Sky.

"Get up and prove me your worth!" Sen. Meyer ordered indignantly. He invested in her so she had to work to return and gain profit through Trishia.

"I will. I will, dad." Trishia answered with a staggering voice. She always wanted him to be proud of her but that never happened even if she won many awards in the entertainment industry. He never did. She tried hard to be a good daughter but Sen. Meyer only saw her as an investment.

His investment.

The only thing that she could prove herself to him is to marry Bill Sky.

The one and only Bill Sky.

"Don't make me wait Trishia or you will regret it." Sen. Meyer's fierce eyes buried on hers. They were carrying danger.

"I promise dad." Trishia knew what he wanted to hear.

"You better be." Sen. Meyer cooed sternly and glared her daggers before he went out slamming the door.

Trishia was left blank. Marrying Bill was his father and her greatest dream.

She tried to pull herself together before thinking of a good plan. She had to get Bill in her hand by any means. Then, she smiled meaningfully.

F City.

"Thank you, mom." Adam was hugging Arabella to sleep.

"What for?" She asked confused. Inside Bill's huge penthouse, Adam had a private room. She was thankful to have Adam tonight.

"For everything mom," Adam uttered lovingly. "For granting my request. For marrying dad again." Adam's hug got tighter as he kissed his mother's cheek.

Arabella tapped Adam's back. Hearing her son's full of gratitude, she didn't regret her decision. She knew Adam was at his happiest now.

"Mom, do you love dad?" Adam sounded while his eyes were already close. Arabella was dumbfounded by his sudden question. How could she say that she hated his father? She hated him the most. Bill was a monster! How could she say that his father killed his grandfather?

Arabella's heart palpitated. She couldn't find her words as he didn't want to hurt Adam and at the same time, she didn't want to tell a lie.

"Shhh... It's already late. Time to sleep, sweetheart." Just to avert the topic she sounded. How could she tell Adam that she didn't love his father? Adam would probably think that he was made out of no love or could it be that he was just an accident by his irresponsible and immature parents. She knew her boy was a

genius but Adam was also a kid. She didn't want to break his young heart and his ideal understanding of a happy complete family.

"Mom, are you going to sleep here in my bedroom?" Adam asked. He knew his mom was not ready to answer his question.

"May I? I miss you." Arabella's voice was pleading and even her expression. She didn't want to sleep in the other room with his monster husband.

'Husband my foot!' She wanted to vomit at the word.

"No!" The husband in her mind suddenly strode inside the room. Adam excitedly opened his eyes hearing his father's voice while Arabella rolled her eyes.

"Dad, why are you here? The sleepy Adam was back to his vigor.

"Just want to check on you," Bill answered plainly. "And to fetch your mom." He added with a smirk.

Arabella frowned. He always made her tremble without him doing anything. His words were very magnetic that aroused many sensations inside her.

"I'm going to sleep in my son's bed," Arabella announced. She believed Bill would not argue in front of his son.

"Hmmm..." Bill sat on the bed beside Arabella. Adam excitedly moved to the other side so his dad could fit in. "Then son, mind if I sleep here too?" Bill lay down squeezing himself on the bed beside Arabella.

"Sure, dad." Adam excitedly answered. His eyes sparkled with a smile on his face. Tonight, he would sleep with his parents on the same bed. Adam felt very happy.

Annoyed, Arabella didn't move and had no plan to give him space on the bed. "How would you like to share a French kiss with me?" Bill leaned over and whispered.

Startled, Arabella gave in quickly. "Son, may I sleep on your other side?" Arabella asked quickly. She wanted to transfer as she didn't want to sleep with Bill.

"Why mom? Is there anything wrong?" With a puzzled expression, Adam asked.

"Well..." Arabella sat up. "I just feel a bit hot when squeezed in the middle." She explained hiding the real reason.

Inside the thick quilt, a hand suddenly grabbed her arm. Bill's fingers were crawling gently upwards. She felt really hot as she started to blush.

"Go to sleep now buddy. Good night." Bill was gripping her while he turned off the lights on the bedside. Darkness suddenly invaded the room.

"Good night mom." Adam kissed her in the dark. "Good night dad." Adam reached out to kiss his dad's silhouette.

"Good night, sweetheart," Arabella replied.

Adam lay down.

"Good night my wife." Bill's voice was deep in the dark. He then kissed her quickly and lay down.

Stunned for a moment, Arabella followed.

She turned to Adam's side and hugged him. Bill didn't move. She felt a slight relief. She just hoped Bill had already slept.

In a little while, she could feel Adam was already sleeping. She wanted to sleep but with the man on his side, she couldn't. Bill was still unmoved. The thought of him already sleeping, she slightly moved back to her position as she felt her shoulder was already numb but then Bill suddenly grabbed her and imprisoned her in his arms.

"Let go of me." Arabella sounded almost whispering as she didn't want Adam to wake up.

"Not a chance." Bill lazily muttered. Their faces were too close and their bodies were pressing each other in the dark.

"Are you crazy? Your son is here." Arabella felt very uncomfortable by Bill's warmth.

"Shhh... Don't move," Bill whispered. His voice was deep and she could sense the desire in it. She secretly gulped feeling the electrifying sensations inside her caused by him. She could feel his fingers were gently crawling to her thigh. He was seriously teasing her.

"Bill, you are insane." With irritation, she remarked as her thin skin hair raised. She struggled a bit to stop him but Bill was unstoppable. He even wrapped his legs at her waist. "Don't move." He whispered gently kissing her forehead then down to her nose. Arabella's breathing became unstable as a strong tingling sensation was crazily running all over her. She felt nervous, annoyed but she couldn't deny that there was some excitement inside her.

'No! You can't be excited, Arabella.' She closed her eyes trying to pull herself together. 'No! This is not excitement, it's just normal. He's a man and I'm just a girl.' She was trying to stop the feeling inside her. She didn't want it. Not with him anymore.

"I miss you," Bill whispered with a serious tone. His skin was bursting hot. She knew he wanted something from her.

"If you don't stop Adam will wake up." Arabella threatened him. "You want your son to witness your lust?" She added mocking. Arabella believed her meaningful question would stop him from what he's thinking.

"He will not know it if you don't make a noise," Bill whispered teasingly. He put his lips on her but quickly took them away. She felt she's going to explode. The hotness was overly controlling her. "Bill, you can't do that to me. You can't do it here." Her voice was threatening him.

"Then let's go to our bedroom. Shall we?" His voice was full of lust. He kissed her again and bit her lower lip but quickly took his lips away.

"No." She answered trying to gather all her stable senses as she felt she was going to lose all her senses if Bill would continue teasing her. Bill's teasing action had an intense effect on her. She had to escape from him.

Bill's hug tightened. His body was pressing her hard.

"I can feel your body wanting me. Don't control it. Let me explore you. I want to kiss your body. I want to feel your wetness. I want to f\*ck you hard. I want you tonight, my wife." Bill's tone was full of desire. His urge to conquer was surging up as his fingers crawled upward again like finding something inside her nightgown.

"You're very smooth and soft." He whispered with unstable breathing. "You make me go crazy Arabella." His tone had a controlled emotion.

"You are crazy. Stop it." Arabella refuted. Bill was good at teasing her. He already succeeded. She could feel her wetness.

"Are you sure?" Bill bit her lower lip again then quickly released it.

"Yes. Stop it or I will wake up Adam." She answered sensing no choice.

"Are you threatening me?" In the dark, she could since Bill was frowning and annoyed.

"Try me." She answered with gathered courage. She had to give him a threat for him to stop.

Right after her words, she suddenly bit her lower lip. Bill slipped a finger inside her panty. It gently moved in a circle. She wanted to shout at him but she couldn't. Controlling herself, she felt restless with his touch.

"Sh\*T!" Bill couldn't help to curse in the air. "You are so wet, baby." He added with an unstable tone.

"Mom? I'm thirsty." Suddenly the voice of a little boy sounded in the dark.

Arabella instantly backed to her senses. She panicked and strongly pushed Bill.

"Yes baby, let me get your water." Arabella quickly switched on the light then reached for a glass of water on the bedside. Adam drank it quickly.

"Aren't you sleeping, mom?" Adam asked worriedly.

Arabella looked at Bill and she saw the man had closed eyes. She rolled her eyes. "Hmmm... I don't like sleeping in the middle. I will try to sleep on the other side, okay?" Arabella had to put an alibi.

Adam looked at her and smiled. "Sure, mom." Adam switched positions with his mom. Arabella smirked at the person beside him then went to the other side. Then she turned off the light. Arabella felt relieved that she could finally sleep but in just a quick minute, her body was lifted.

"I had enough!" Bill sounded pissed as he carried her out without minding anyone.