

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 341

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7 years ago, Bill was very devastated about everything that happened.

Especially with Arabella and his unfamiliar self.

When he met this girl, he didn't notice that he changed little by little.

Arabella Jones changed him in a very special way that no other woman could do.

Even though they kept on fighting with each other, they ended up needing each other.

Even though he tried so hard to control himself, he ended up seeking his comfort in her.

He felt unusual whenever he was with Arabella.

It was way too impossible for him to imagine that he would feel this way for a woman.

For Bill Sky, no woman was worth his effort and time.

Every second was worth billions for him.

But then, when he met this extraordinary girl in the bar, everything changed.

This girl dared to kiss him in public and just ran off.

Starting that day, his mind was preoccupied with the girl.

He had no explanation but he wanted to see her again badly.

He was willing to do anything just to find her even if it meant turning the whole city upside down.

Then he started to question himself.

He started to doubt everything that he was doing and what craziness he had been through for Arabella.

At that time, he was sure that he just found her fun to play with.

She was so naïve and gullible but she was also tough when in need.

It was so much to his liking seeing her angry, got annoyed, and yelling at him.

He felt satisfied whenever she wanted to eat him alive.

He did everything to get rid of whatever he felt for her but he failed.

It was the only time he considered a failure on his part though he didn't want to accept it.

Arabella was making him go crazy and at the same time, she was giving him sanity.

He wanted to see her every day.

He wanted her to be just close to him.

Her scent was giving him satisfaction and the intimate things they have done were like an addiction for him.

Until things happened unexpectedly.

The investigation pointed to her and her father.

Because of them, his father, Ed Sky died.

The Sky Corporation's stocks in the market made a deep fluctuation.

At that time, he was on the brink of taking the risk but when he thought of the more than a hundred thousand employees that they had, he could not just let them down.

He didn't have the heart to make them jobless, or homeless, and ruined their families.

For Arabella, he had thought of letting go of everything.

The hatred, the revenge, and pride but it was just so hard for him, especially since Arabella didn't want all of what he could actually offer.

She wanted nothing but a life that she could escape from him.

It was hard for him to control her and he was mad at how she rejected him several times.

"What the heck would you even text me with that kind of viral matter?" Bill frowned as he seemed too disturbed by what she was claiming.

"I called you but you didn't answer my calls." She was still hurt until now realized what she had been through with Bill.

After hearing Arabella, Bill was caught in his deep thinking.

He remembered, that there were so many nights that he was drunk.

He was wasted in the office and everywhere and that time, Trishia was always there for him.

Trishia stayed beside him while he was drinking non-stopped then she drove him home when he could not stand and walk.

That was the darkest part of his life.

He wanted to see Arabella so bad but his conscience didn't want to allow him.

He wanted to hug her just for a second but he couldn't attain to see the face who was the reason for the death of his father.

He believed if he didn't meet Arabella, things would have gone differently.

If he didn't let her change him, his father would not suffer a heart attack.

That time, Trishia helped his mom and him.

She was there for them.

That's why he could not hate Trishia that much remembering how she saved his mom.

If Trishia didn't risk her life for his mom, he would have been parentless a long time ago.

He would have held two funerals in a month.

Realizing the culprit, Bill gritted his teeth.

Trishia Meyer...

That time, she took advantage of him while he was very wasted.

From the very start, he knew Trishia's affection toward him but he never thought of giving her a chance.

He never like someone who was very clingy and was very committed to being his slave.

It was something he didn't see attractive to a woman.

As for him, Trishia would just give him a problem in the future so he never dared to touch her.

"What now? Now you realized how horrifying you treated me and Adam, right?" Bill was muted.

He was still caught on thinking about the awful things he did to Adam and her.

"Thank God, Adam survived that night. When I almost lost our son that night, still, you weren't satisfied." Arabella's stubborn tears skipped from her eyes even though she didn't want to shed tears for him. She could not help reminiscing about her tragic past and his tragic experiences with him. Who would have thought her plain life would go upside down when he met Bill Sky?

"You scared me in the hospital. You sent a black horrifying doll with blood and a threat that you would kill my son if I'm not going to fly away abroad far away from this city." She could not forget that drastic night because she almost lost her sanity. The pain of the past seemed very fresh to her.

Her heart was like cut into pieces with the sharpest blades.

"I'm... I'm sorry." Bill uttered seriously.

This time his eyes were gentle and sincere but Arabella couldn't accept it.

For a very long time, she dreamt to hear it from him after all the pain and hate he instilled in her, and then tonight, she finally heard it.

She heard the word she had been wanting to hear from Bill Sky for the longest time but why she felt not satisfied not even touched by it and worst, it angry her more.

His sorry was like a gas mixed in the thin air.

It had no substance and no worth.

"Huh!" She could not stop but mocked him. "Ha...Ha...Ha..." Then she chuckled bitterly. She could not believe him saying this thing after for a long time however it was it could not suffice the heaviness of her heart. That traumatizing memory scarred her heart. "Bill Sky... I don't need your pity. Will you do me a favor? Just let me have Adam. Rest assured, he will grow healthy and a happy child. You had done this before and we don't have any problem living together. As you can see, Mr. Sky, you are causing my son's pain. It's just so much for him to take. Please stop. I'm begging you. Stop torturing your son! Stop torturing us! Let us be happy!" Arabella was losing herself. She had no plan to beg but the situation was just driving her emotions.

Bill looked at her.

He was scrutinizing her keenly.

She met his eyes with no fear.

She just hoped that this man would agree with her.

For her, Bill was guilty of his actions a long time ago as he didn't deny or say a single word to defend himself.

She thought she had gotten over this for a long time however it still hurt her.

It hurt her so bad to know that Bill was really the person who made her traumatized.

"I can't." Bill finally answered.

His cold expression appeared again.

"How are you sure that Adam is really happy?" He questioned doubtfully. "Arabella, why do you think he was hurting now? He needs a family and he was very disappointed to know that his parents were not to his liking." Bill emphasized every single word he said. For him, Arabella was just being selfish.

Bill's words got her to clench her fists hard.

Admittedly, she had a point but she could not just accept that after all he had done to her and her son, he was now thinking about the welfare of Adam.

Why?

Because Adam is the future of his company?

It angered her.

She wanted to spit on his face.

She looked at Bill with her killer eyes.

"I know your mad but stop thinking about yourself for God's sake!" Bill hissed like he read her mind. "Why do you think, I brought you to Adam?" He asked frowning but his handsome face didn't lessen a bit.

His question made her think deeply but she could not find any answer.

She looked at Bill with a questioning look.

She was very puzzled about his intention but she wasn't thankful to him.

There was hate burning in her heart for him.

"There is only one reason. Adam needs us to act maturely. Do you understand?" Adam had suffered emotional depression according to his personal physician.

Bill had no choice but to get Arabella back but it seemed her presence made it worst. "Our son has emotional depression so stop fooling around and fix yourself." Bill's tone became stricter. "If can't withstand the role of a mother then better yet, leave in our life." Bill hawk's eyes landed on her.

She met his eyes with her furious eyes. "How dare you? I am the mother of Adam! I am the person who refused to give up just to save my son! Where are you when we need you? Where are you when we were beaten to death? You are there living your perfect rich life while we have to struggle every day just to live! F*ck you!" Arabella suddenly stood up and pointed at him gnashing her teeth.

She was extremely angry and she felt very insulted.

This man was really crazy.

She could not understand why he always felt entitled of bullying her.

He was always controlling everything.

He was controlling their lives.

If only she could climb up, she would swiftly leave him as she could not stand being with him in this place.

She got the rope on the ground trying to find a way to leave but, "Who said that you can stand?" Bill hissed domineeringly.

He grabbed Arabella and she was instantly shoved into his chest.

Bill got the rope and threw it away.

"Don't touch me!" Arabella shouted angrily. S

he didn't want to spend the night with the egocentric.

She was controlling herself but now her temper seemed wanting to explode. "Get away from me!" She cried out struggling with him.

She didn't want to listen to him anymore.

She was already fed up with his egocentric trait.

She felt helpless and hopeless.

Bill Sky was very hard to deal with.

She regretted even dealing with him from the start.

If only she knew, she would never make a deal with a monster.

“Escaping again?” Bill was harsh.

He didn’t let her go instead he tightened his grip on her skin. “I’m sorry baby but you can’t escape from me in this lifetime.” He said arrogantly but handsomely. His eyes were angry but beautiful. Bill was a devil but angelic looking.

“I hate you! Don’t touch me!” She screamed.

The night was disrupted because of her loudness but no one would save her there.

She could not escape from the pit.

Escaping from Bill Sky was to no avail.

“Scream as you want but know that you can’t escape from me.” He said strictly but calmly.

He seemed to control his temper.

“I hate you! I hate you Bill Sky! I hate you!” Her face was blushing tremendously due to her anger while she was trying to push him.

Bill was overly strong for her. He was unaffected by her brutal movements.

She kept on yelling at him until raindrops poured down onto them.

They all stopped and looked at the dark sky.

Before the rain got heavier, Bill went to the side of the pit where he saw a little cave.

He checked inside first and it was enough for them to take a shield.

When he saw Arabella was just standing outside, he went back for her and dragged her to the cave struggling.

Her hair and clothes were already wet.

He looked at her scolding her.

She just smirked mockingly.

They had nothing in the cave but a lamp and each other.

The rain started to pour heavily.

Arabella's eyes were blaming him.

She was already trembling inside as she felt very cold.

"This is your fault." She hissed quivering. Her teeth and jaw were trembling.

She could not hide it anymore.

Bill just looked at her.

"Remove your clothes." He ordered.

"No!" She hissed with strong refusal.

Bill looked at her with an annoyed expression.

He was running out of patience for her.

Without any word, he tore her clothes.

Arabella's eyes widened in shock.

The cold air penetrated her skin made her freeze.

Bill quickly took off his shirt and gave it to her.

She looked at him with a puzzled expression.

She wore his shirt.

She knew Bill was very cold as his body turned pale.

He kept on blowing his breath and rubbing his palms.

It made her feel guilty.

"Get over here!" She said feeling less cold at the moment.

Bill looked at her with a questioning look.

Then he walked and sat next to her.

Accidentally, she touched his skin and she felt iced.

Bill's eyes were strict holding the lamp to gather some warmth.

Suddenly, Arabella hugged him.

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The wind was blowing so cold.

The cold could freeze anything including them.

Amidst the coldness, Bill was topless.

Who would have thought it will rain?

Earlier, the night was just so fine.

While she rode the horse behind Bill, she saw bright stars in the sky.

She didn't imagine that it would suddenly rain.

Somehow, she heaved a sigh of relief that they already found Adam before the rain, or else that would be very terrible.

It would be impossible for them to find her son.

Worst, Adam would be greatly put into danger.

With her thoughts, she heaved a heavy sigh releasing her worries away.

Now, she was with the man who she hated the most.

She had no choice but to take the shed inside a little cave.

With the light coming from the lamp, she looked at every corner of the cave as she was afraid that maybe snakes lived there but she was pacified upon seeing that the inside was clean.

There were rocks but they were on a flat surface.

Since it was small, everything was visible to the eye.

They sat on a rock formation waiting for the rain to stop.

The wind made the air the coldest.

She saw Bill was freezing.

She didn't mind at all.

They didn't talk and only a deafening silence was heard.

The calmness of the night was embedded in their situation.

Bill was trying to make a fire using rocks but they were empty-handed.

They had no papers and leaves were all wet outside.

The good thing was that they had a lamp that gave them warm brightness inside the cave.

Bill was touching the glass lamp to find some heat but it seemed it was not enough.

He was starting to shiver.

His flawless skin was starting to turn a ghost white and that was because he gave his shirt to her.

"Come here." Arabella didn't have the heart to let him die in the cold.

Bill looked at her with a questioning serious look but he followed.

His elbow had accidentally touched her arm and she couldn't believe how cold he was.

Without any moment of delay, Arabella quickly hugged Bill.

Bill was stunned for a while.

He didn't expect that Arabella would hug him.

The girl who bombarded him with harsh words, yelled and cried angrily now she was hugging him.

So unpredictable!

That was why he hated women.

They were always complicated and always had a mood swing.

"Don't move." She ordered strictly.

Arabella gulped to stabilize her breathing.

She couldn't believe herself too.

It must be her instinct and her good side that made her hug him.

She hated herself but she had to do it or this guy would die due to coldness.

Bill followed her.

He didn't move as her tone was overbearing.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" He whispered seriously.

Arabella rolled her eyes.

If only she had another way to save him from coldness, she would never do it.

Her sanity was still intact for her to hug the person she hated the most.

"Just consider this as an act of kindness. I'm not like you... you know!" She answered him.

Bill moved a bit to see her lovely yet irritated face.

His eyes fancied her beauty.

Their eyes met for a while.

They were scrutinizing each other keenly until the wind blew cold again.

They both hugged each other tightly with their shivering bodies.

Then when it subsided, Bill looked at her again.

His beautiful eyes wandered at the delicate beautiful details on her face.

She was also looking at him attentively secretly admiring how perfectly his face was created.

She swore she would not get tired of seeing his face closely.

Though his eyes were intimidating and always gave her a chill, she didn't care about it right now.

She was taking advantage of her view.

They looked at each other and at the same time they fancied each other's beauty.

They seemed not to feel the cold anymore as their minds were focused on each other until Bill closed the gap between their lips.

He kissed her but she pushed him.

The kiss was automatically broken.

"What are you?" Arabella protested but Bill sealed her lips again.

She pushed him again.

His lips were hot and they instantly captivated her.

Millions of tingling sensations had awakened in her body but no... she could not just do it... she was not afraid of him but of herself...

"Bill, you can't just ..." She had to be firmed with herself.

She was about to scold him but Bill grabbed her into his embrace and kissed her again.

Tasting his hot luscious lips, she was drugged.

Bill was moving hungrily.

His lips were brushing hers, crashing and sometimes they made gentle moves too.

All of these made her lose all control of her body.

She wanted to stop this madness but there was a part of her that wanted to feel more.

There was a part of her that didn't want to stop.

She felt like she would regret it if she would break it.

Her body wanted him and it wanted him more.

It sucked to say but she was just a woman and a human who also had this kind of need that only Bill could accomplish it.

The immense warmth and passion he penetrated made Arabella lose all her control.

She kissed him back passionately until they had gone wilder.

Bill's hands started to crawl all over her body.

She let him feel her intense arousal surging up inside her.

Bill lifted her a little then clasped her body to him.

She was now sitting on his lap with her legs spread and wrapped around his waist.

When Bill's lips crawled onto her neck gently down to her collarbones, she arched her back to give him more access.

She couldn't control her intense arousal feeling the warm lips all over her.

His touches on her skin were giving her intense heat.

That was all she needed right now.

That was all they needed at this moment.

Giving and taking heat from each other.

"Bill," She moaned sexily when Bill sucked and bit her neck and collarbone.

Surely it would leave marks on her skin.

Then finally Bill unbuttoned her shirt little by little.

He looked at her seriously and she looked back at him.

Their eyes seemed to meet an agreement before Bill shoved his face to her chest kissing her sexily bit by bit until he reached her healthy bosom.

He licked it and he sucked it roughly and gently with alternate rhythm.

"Bill," She moaned.

She liked it and she didn't want him to stop doing what he was doing at the moment.

Arabella bit her lips to stop herself from moaning terribly.

Bill cupped her other breast then he sucked them both repeatedly.

He seemed to not get over what he was doing.

He seemed to like it much her breast and it showed how much he sucked them.

She liked it a lot that she wished Bill would not stop doing it.

After a while, Bill got her torn dress on the ground with one hand then he laid it properly on the surface.

He did it very quickly.

After, he slowly pushed her to the hard ground assisting her head gently.

Arabella was still very high.

She didn't want him to stop.

When she was already lying on the ground, Bill took off her pants and folded them twice.

He then put it behind her head to support her.

Now she had a pillow but she was left in her underwear.

Without any moment of delay, Bill slipped a finger into her panty.

Arabella closed her eyes while biting her lower lip.

He moved his finger inside encircling her in between.

She was already wet and she could feel it.

Then without any warning, Bill pushed one finger inside her folds.

"Ah..." She moaned loudly.

Bill closed his eyes.

He seemed to like her moaning and he used all his ears to listen to it.

"You are so tight." He made a sound while his eyes closed.

Then he did it again with his other finger.

"Ah!" Her loud moan blended with the sound of the rain and the wildness of the night.

Bill opened his eyes and she looked at her seriously.

She looked at him with satisfaction.

She was waiting for him to do more.

Then finally, Bill took off her panty.

At this point, he had no plan to control himself.

He had no plan to stop.

Seeing Arabella's sexy seductive figure, he swore not to stop until they got what they both wanted.

Bill pinned her as he positioned himself on top of her.

He kissed her again and they shared a wild passionate kiss.

His tongue was overbearing her tongue managed to dance with him well wildly.

They kissed like it was their last kiss on earth.

All the longingness they felt for each other was released through it.

Their kiss was like burning lava.

They were really on fire.

"Bill!" She moaned sexily when Bill started to undress her using his hot lips.

Bill was kissing her everywhere until he knelt.

He got his fingers from her folds and he simply licked them sexily.

Arabella saw that he licked her juices that stuck on his fingers.

It made her more aroused.

Then he saw Bill licking his lower lip like he couldn't get enough of her juices.

Just the next second, Bill dived down and licked her wetness with his wild tongue.

She could feel his tongue was encircling her in between.

Sucking and licking like there was no tomorrow.

"So good." She mumbled unconsciously.

The feeling that she was on cloud 9 and she could not control it.

She had no plan to control it tonight.

There was something in her that needed to be released and tonight, she would give herself that release her body badly wanted.

Bill was so good and she could not lie about it.

He was kissing her folds and sucking her juices with passion and sexiness.

She gripped his hair and arched her back when Bill became wilder.

He used his tongue and fingers and used all the access he could to give her extreme pleasure.

“Ah!” She growled repeatedly until she released more juices.

Bill loved it as he licked her juices non-stopped.

She gripped his hair harder as she arched her back more.

“Bill,” She called his name.

“Yeah?” He answered sexily.

His tone had a tease.

“Fu... F*ck me now.” She demanded shyly but managed to muster her courage for the sake of her satisfaction.

“Hmmm... What is it again? I can’t hear you.” His voice was soft but the tease was screaming.

She gripped his hair very hard annoyed by his answer.

“Ouch!” He mumbled. “Okay... too impatient...” He complained before he unbuttoned his pants.

The zipper cracked open and the sound made her tense up.

Is she really ready for him?

She knew Bill was so huge.

She could still remember the last time we did it and she was intensely in pain like he could crack her pelvic bones if he would not stop.

Bill took out his hard and showed it in front of her.

Seeing the huge thing in her mind, she gulped hard repeatedly but her excitement was divine.

She could feel her nerves were already contracting with just the view.

Her imagination immediately ran the wildest.

“Are you sure you want this?” Bill smirked handsomely.

His eyes were playful but he was so handsome that she would not regret it after.

She nodded quickly.

Without any moment of delay, Bill positioned himself over her then suddenly, she felt the worst physical pain in her life once again.

His huge erection penetrated her folds.

For a while it didn't move like Bill seemed to make her adjust to his size then without any warning, he pushed it hard and then pulled it out gently.

Bill sucked her wetness again and his tongue played around her wet folds then after he put his huge erection inside her again.

This time, it plunged hard, harder, and then hardest until it crushed her inside.

The intense pain was just too much for her to handle.

She gripped his back hard and her nails dug deep into his skin.

Bill got wilder as he bit her skin, and sucked her breasts again and again while plunging his hard all at the same time.

He was a man of power and he was a strong man.

His physique and strength in this kind of activity were extreme.

He was always up to this kind of activity before but with Arabella, he felt his addiction.

He could not get enough of her.

He knew he was hurting her but he found his satisfaction seeing her scream in pain and pleasure in one.

If he would not control himself, surely, she would be in pain for a week.

Though he tried his best to be gentle, he couldn't just hold himself especially when he was already inside her.

Her tightness and wetness made him weak and lost all his control.

"Bill..." Arabella was moaning repeatedly.

Her nails were pierced deeply on his back.

"You are saying something?" Bill asked teasing her seeing her so sexy and he didn't want to stop with his view.

"Bill," She moaned again.

"Tell me... what is it?" Bill grinded gently to give her a break but then he suddenly plunged it again very hard.

"Ah!" She screamed so loud and arched her back.

Bill's eyes sparkled seeing her bosoms went up.

He captured them with his mouth.

He was f*cking her hard while sucking her healthy breasts repetitively until Arabella released everything.

She seemed angry as she pushed him to the ground but then she went over to him and took the lead.

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Bill smiled in satisfaction.

The night fell deeply and the rain had stopped.

The weather became fine and the air stabilized to its normal temperature.

All things had witnessed the wild passionate romance that happened over the night.

The darkness set off and the sun came out to light the fresh start of the day.

Arabella woke up with a very heavy body.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw the surface of the rock on top of her.

Her memory from last night instantly flashed across her senses.

She... He.... made out on the hard ground inside the cave.

That night was so wild and she didn't know how it ended.

The intense pain inside her was a reminder that they did it not only once but 4 times and on the fifth, she finally collapsed.

Tilting her head slowly, she looked at Bill beside her handsomely sleeping.

No tiredness was traced on his delicate face.

She looked at him seriously as she remembered how he made her very weak last night.

He was the wildest.

This man sleeping beside him was a beast last night but a delicious sexy beast.

She gulped as clearly remembered how their bodies tangled in one.

She couldn't get enough of him but her body and strength gave up last night.

Then, Arabella's eyes wandered down to his muscled sexy chest.

She lifted her thin finger and gently traced his muscles unconsciously.

"Are you still up for another round?" Bill's deep voice was suddenly heard.

Arabella instantly blushed as she felt embarrassed and then she moved up panickily.

Bill was kind enough to put her on his shirt and pants after she collapsed last night.

She was about to sit up but then Bill's hand was quick to grab her wrist.

"Why are you escaping again?" Bill frowned troubled by her attitude.

He was used to women who wanted to cuddle him after making out but he always refused and left them.

After she willfully gave herself to him last night, this girl was back to her normal self.

The most stubborn girl he ever met.

“Bill... last night...” Arabella uttered staggeringly.

She didn't know if she had to mention the passionate happenings last night as it caused her shy and embarrassed but she had to so there would be no misunderstanding in the future. “Last night... we are cold and last night... it... just consider it a mistake and just forget it.” She gritted her teeth to muster more of her courage.

She just didn't want Bill to think that she wanted him more and more.

She didn't want him to give any meaning last night.

As for her, she wanted to believe that the reason for her to cooperate with him was merely the coldness.

She found intense heat in his body that she badly needed in that present situation.

They were like two fire phoenixes making out and the cold wind never bothered them again.

Even though, she still hated herself for giving him what he wanted the most.

It seemed Bill had lost all his control too last night.

She could feel it by the way he plunges at her like he was going to rupture her bones.

He ravished her like he wanted to do it to her for a very long time then it finally happened.

The longingness, the lust, the passion, and the wildness were all swirling in the air giving her enigmatic reflex and desires last night.

“So, do you have your decision now?” Instead of answering her, Bill averted the topic.

He sat up beside her as his emotionless eyes pierced into hers.

“No... That's my answer.” Arabella said firmly.

Not because they shared the fire last night, he could order her or threaten her again.

Whatever it is, she didn't like to be his woman again, especially his wife.

When she thought Bill would go mad at her again, he simply nodded repeatedly.

Her answer made him so displease but he managed his calm.

His eyes were mocking her.

She held her breath and released it slowly afraid of his expression but didn't want to be noticed.

His handsome face was irritated.

Surely, he was irritated at her.

"Okay... If that's what you want." Bill remarked, he released her, and then he stood up.

He went out of the cave leaving Arabella.

She was stunned for a while weighing things out.

Seeing Bill neglecting her after the passionate night, her heart was clenched.

It was hard enough that her heart and mind were restless.

Just to avert her thoughts and whatever she felt inside, she stood up and helped Bill.

He was already setting up the rope.

It seemed he wanted to go back immediately.

Well, she should be happy as that was, what she wanted but admittedly, there was disappointment in her heart.

They got out successfully from the pit.

They rode the horse back without talking to each other.

Bill turned cold at her again.

He seemed colder than the wind last night.

She tried to not mind him.

Obviously, men could always get over after making out while women could not.

Even if it had already taken years, the memory of it always lingered in their mind and heart and it stayed forever.

When they arrived, Arabella heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

Finally, she could see Adam.

The first person she saw was Ginger who seemed to wait for them at the entrance of the stable.

"Bill... Arabella... finally you are here. I'm so worried about you guys." Ginger seemed telling the truth as her expression said it.

Maybe because her father invited Bill there and they were the host.

Bill jumped out from the horse and she followed.

He strode towards Ginger and simply nodded at her as a greeting.

"Care to join me for breakfast?" Bill suddenly asked Ginger which made the two girls stunned at the same time.

Arabella jolted not expecting Bill would be kind enough to Ginger to invite her.

Who would she blame?

It was her who drove him away.

It was her who answered no to all his offers.

So she had no right to react, felt jealous, or be hurt silently.

"Sure Bill." Ginger answered excitedly like her prayers were answered.

Arabella looked down so she could hide her bitter expression.

"Arabella, you want to join?" Ginger asked her.

Though she heard Bill's words last night, it was still not clear to her the real relationship between Bill and Arabella as they witnessed their bickering last night.

For Ginger, she could say that their relationship was on the brink of failing.

Arabella looked at Ginger trying to show her fake smile.

"I'm fine. I'm not still hungry. Please you two go ahead. I'm just gonna see Adam." Arabella answered avoiding Bill's gaze.

She quickly turned around to leave them but Ginger stopped her. "Adam was with Victor's villa. He slept there last night and my brother took care of him. Just go straight to the left then you will find his place." Ginger pointed in a direction.

Arabella nodded repeatedly but her eyes were caught by a hawk's eyes.

She smiled.

When he asked Ginger for breakfast, he didn't care about her feeling, and now why she could sense that he was looking at her full of threat?

"Thank you. Enjoy your breakfast." She bowed satisfyingly. She looked at Bill again with a sense of pride and then she left.

When she arrived at Victor's place, it was all quiet.

It seemed people on the farm were all still asleep aside from Ginger.

She slowly strode forward to the balcony and gently knocked on the door.

No one made any movement inside.

"Hello? Adam? Victor?" She called out hoping they could hear her.

"Adam, mommy is here." She added lovingly but there was no reply.

When there was still no movement inside, she was about to leave but suddenly, someone opened the door.

"Haaaahhhh..." Victor went out with just his sweatpants yawning.

Seeing the topless man, Arabella quickly turned around.

"Oh, It's you! Hi, beautiful. Good morning!" Victor greeted Arabella with a warm smile but still with a sleepy face.

"Good morning," Arabella answered uneasily without turning her back to face Victor.

"Oh! Sorry..." Victor understood her action as he quickly got inside and put on his shirt.

"Okay... I'm not naked now." Victor announced.

Finally, she faced him again. "Sorry to disturb you this early. I'm here to see Adam and sorry again to make such a hassle taking care of my son." She said apologetically.

"Oh... Adam!" Victor uttered. "He's in the other room. Come inside and check him." Victor said plainly as he opened the door wide then he strode inside ahead.

Arabella was hesitant to enter his house but when she thought about Adam, she mustered her courage and strode inside.

She planned to get Adam and leave immediately.

"He is there," Victor said charismatically pointing at a door near the living room.

Arabella smiled at him.

"Thank you." She nodded then went over in the room's direction.

She knocked on Adam's door but there was no reply so she opened it.

There, she saw Adam still lying on the bed.

His face was so peaceful and sleeping very deeply.

Arabella felt satisfied seeing Adam's fine expression compared to last night.

She stared at him for a while as she heaved a sigh of relief.

Then she decided not to wake him up so he could rest more.

Adam seriously needed it.

She knew Adam was a tough boy but last night was very not so him.

He cried a lot disheartened.

Arabella gently kissed Adam's forehead then she tiptoed out.

Her first plan was to go back to the villa and changed her clothes as she was still wearing Bill's but then when she came out, Victor had set up the table already for breakfast.

The smell of toasted bread and brewed coffee wafted her nose.

"Breakfast is ready, Let's eat." He said with a warm smile.

"No... I'm not hungry." She quickly refused but then her stomach made a gurgling sound.

Victor smiled charmingly as she blushed and held her stomach.

Victor quickly moved the chair to let her sit and so that she could not refuse anymore.

Feeling a little welcomed and she didn't want to be rude, she sat with a thank you smile.

Victor put on her plate of kayak toast and bacon. Then when he was about to stand up to get her the brewed coffee, she stopped him.

"Please remained seated. I can do it on my own...please." She said not to be a burden to him.

Of course, he already prepared breakfast for them. Preparing the coffee for her was just too much.

Arabella quickly went to the coffee maker so Victor could not refuse her.

She held her white empty cup and then got the carafe so she could pour her own coffee but Victor was quick to snatch the container.

"No...no... no..." He uttered seriously. "Please... let me do it. You are my visitor. Allow me to serve you coffee." He added getting the hot carafe but Arabella insisted as she didn't let go.

"Please.." Victor insisted.

"Please..." She insisted.

"Ouch!" She hissed when a tiny drop of new boiled coffee splashed her hand.

Victor quickly got the container and put it back in its place.

He quickly grabbed Arabella's hand and drenched it in the faucet.

She followed Victor without any questions.

After a while, Victor turned off the faucet. Then, he held her hand bend a little and blew the spot where she burnt.

Arabella was stunned as she didn't expect Victor would do it.

His movements were very swift and she was no chance to refuse or pushed him away.

She was about to snatch her hand back but then the main door suddenly opened.

They both looked in the direction of the door at the same time and saw two entities standing in front.

Bill and Ginger were standing in front of them and they clearly saw them holding each other's hand.

One could clearly see that Victor was like kissing her hand from a different angle.

Arabella's eyes landed on Bill's deadly eyes.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 344

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 344

"Victor? What are you doing? Behave yourself!" Ginger hissed first feeling embarrassed by his brother's action.

She was stunned and puzzled by the scene too but she could not stand it with his brother as she knew Victor was playful all the time and sometimes, he had a mood that was very difficult to understand.

As for Ginger, she didn't want Bill to think something bad about her family.

Arabella quickly snatched her hand from Victor.

She averted her gaze to the side as she could not continue to stare at his killer eyes.

They seemed to stab her alive.

But why Bill was acting like he was angry with the scene when he deliberately invited Ginger for breakfast earlier?

He invited Ginger not her.

With her thoughts, she got annoyed.

Why she would care about Bill when he didn't even care about her?

That was just so unfair if she would feel somewhat guilty and needed to explain everything to him.

Why?

Nothing happened!

Victor and her didn't do anything bad and she didn't need to explain.

It was not her fault if they saw them and put meaning to the scene.

Her conscience was clear besides, she didn't need to explain as she didn't have a romantic relationship with him.

Bill wasn't her boyfriend.

He wasn't her lover.

So overall there was no need for her to explain.

"Sister, breakfast?" Instead of answering his sister's nagging, Victor averted the topic.

Ginger held her temper as she looked at Bill to see if he wanted to accept Victor's breakfast invitation.

Without speaking any word, Bill strode toward the table grabbed his chair, and sat like a king.

He sat elegantly and expressionlessly.

Though his face was calm, Arabella could not find any relief.

After the intimacy they shared last night, she was still intimidated by his presence.

"Okay, shall we all sit down and let me serve the coffee nicely." Victor sounded like nothing happened.

Ginger rolled her eyes to her brother and went to sit beside Bill.

They were there because Bill asked to see Victor.

Instead of eating breakfast in her place, she decided to bring Bill to Victor's place and planned to prepare breakfast for them.

But unexpectedly, the table was already prepared and to her surprise, Arabella was still there.

Not only that, they were like doing something not good to the eye.

With that, Ginger cooled herself down.

It seemed the breakfast would be shared for the four of them.

Arabella wanted to flee but for her, it was not a good idea.

They would think of her as guilty of doing something fishy.

She would stay because she was not guilty even though Bill's eyes were already condemning her.

She sat across from Bill.

Victor was serving coffee to their cups.

Bill looked at her proving something.

She didn't mind him.

She was avoiding his stare.

After a while, Victor sat beside Arabella.

"Let's eat." He sounded signaling his hand to start eating.

For a while, awkwardness circulated in the air.

There was a deafening silence before someone had spoken first, "I need to go back to the city today. Do you have your decision yet?" Bill was holding his cup elegantly and sipping after his words.

He talked formally and his eyes were deep penetrating to all they were meeting.

Victor looked at him and smiled playfully.

Ginger looked at her brother with a warning look.

"Why did you not tell us about your wife, Arabella?" Victor asked averting the topic.

Ginger was so annoyed with her brother's question.

She secretly stomped his foot under the table.

Victor gritted his teeth feeling the pain but he remained playful. He had his own agenda.

Still avoiding Bill's gaze, Arabella felt nervous for Victor.

She knew Bill didn't like this kind of conversation especially when it comes to his personal matter.

Bill looked at Victor seriously putting down his cup in place. "What for?" He asked Victor back.

His expression was deadly serious and his tone was not interested in the topic.

To everyone's ears, he sounded intimidating and arrogant, especially Arabella.

Hearing Bill, Arabella felt hurt.

She didn't know why but the way he said it was like he was showing everyone that she didn't matter.

She didn't matter to him at all.

She hated herself and why she was hurt when she didn't have anything.

Her instinct reminded her that she had no right to feel this way.

Bill was nothing to her.

She was nothing to him and that's already fair enough.

"Just curious." Victor felt there was something about the couple but he didn't want to dwell on it.

At first, he just wanted to play with the mighty Bill Sky but then he felt guilty seeing Arabella's uneasy expression.

"Well... My answer is No." Victor said directly.

His expression was tough but cool.

He was an easy-go-lucky guy but his eyes were serious.

He put a smile on his face but his eyes were gloomy but he covered it with his playful words and actions.

With that being said, Bill spun his cup slowly for a while like he was playing with his cup.

His calm and composed demeanor was not affected by Victor's rejection.

It seemed his expression would still be the same even if Victor would agree or whatever his decision would not affect Bill's expression.

On the other hand, Arabella was nervous for Victor.

She was also a little disappointed that the two gentlemen didn't end up well.

She felt the room became suffocating for the four of them.

It seemed the tension stiffened the air.

"Victor, you can't do that! Dad had already..." After Victor's announcement, only Ginger had a bursting reaction.

Her eyes widened irritated with her brother's decision.

She hissed to scold him but Victor raised his palm facing her signaling her to stop.

"Let me finish, my dear sister," Victor said as he winked at her cutely.

Ginger was dumbfounded.

Victor was aware that all eyes were on him but he still managed to let them be puzzled for a while.

He took his time to drink his coffee and then put the cup down slowly and nicely.

Then, Victor looked at Bill first then Arabella. After, he smirked cutely.

"I'm not selling this land to accommodate your project, Mr. Sky," Victor spoke properly. "However, if you promised me now that you will not make it as a money machine and you will give this land as an inheritance to Adam, then I will let go of this land." Victor serious eyes met Bill's.

The two gentlemen were staring at each other for a while like their eyes were having a conversation.

There was an ounce of suspense and the tension surged up tremendously.

Arabella just hoped that there was no violence happening between the men.

She was also very puzzled with Victor's decision and why Adam, her son was involved with it.

"Last night, Adam asked about living on a ranch and opened up his happy experience here. To cut the story short, he wanted to live here." Victor felt he had to have an explanation for all the puzzled eyes on him so he told them the story while remembering his precious conversation with Adam last night.

"Mr. why are you living on the farm?" Adam asked Victor.

Victor looked at Adam with a puzzled expression.

He was not expecting the question coming from a little boy.

"Well, everything here is healthy. Everything I needed are all here. Fresh air, fresh vegetables, and fruits. The waterfalls! The beautiful nature... My friends... cows, goats, chickens, ducks, and pigs, they are all here." Victor answered.

He had no plan of selling this land even if Bill would triple the proposal.

He wanted to live there forever and be buried there when he died.

The land is his family and he would nourish and protect it for any cause.

“Yeah. If only I can decide for myself. I also wanted to live here. I love nature. The pigs, the boys, all the animals... I feel so alive! I feel like I was living a good dream in this place.” Adam sighed heavily.

It seemed he knew that his day on the farm would last very soon.

His expression became gloomy but hopeful that someday he could come back to the farm.

“Do you really like to live here?” Victor looked at Adam seriously like he was studying the kid keenly.

It was very rare for a kid to like an isolated farm.

Kids mainly today wanted to live in a city where everything was all modern and robots were already mixing with humans.

Remembering how he wanted his son to see the farm.

How he wanted his son to live and experience what nature and hard work could offer.

If only he didn't lose his son, he would be at the same age as Adam.

Victor's heart was clenched hard remembering his unborn child.

“Yes. I would love to live here, Mister.” He answered seriously with a sparkled eye. “I wanted to live here with my dad and my mom.” He sighed problematically.

His tone became gloomy.

Adam seemed to realize that it was all his imagination.

That his mom and dad would never stay at the same house with him.

That his parents had no chance to love each other and he would have no chance to have a completely happy family just like the other kids.

Victor could see Adam's disappointment.

He seemed to see his son in Adam's presence.

Victor could tell Adam experienced a life with a threatening relationship.

He seemed suffered a lot by his parents' problem and they didn't even know about it. Victor felt the need to cheer up the little boy.

"Oh, come on! I don't want to see you sad." Victor messed up his hair. "Promise, I will make you happy. Okay?" Victor had seen Adam in his son's identity.

Somehow Adam's presence filled up his longingness for his son.

Adam nodded. "All right, Good night, Mister and thank you for today." Adam suddenly stood up and then he hugged Victor.

He was stunned with the sweetness of the little boy.

Victor felt his son was hugging him.

Subconsciously, Victor hugged Adam back tightly.

His longingness for his son, all the guilt he felt, and remorse for a long time was unexpectedly released because of Adam's hug.

"Thank you, Adam," Victor muttered sincerely.

He never thought that he would be so attached to the little boy in just a quick time.

Because of Adam, Victor experienced the hug and warmth of his unborn son.

"What do you mean, Victor?" Victor was snapped back to the present time when he heard his sister's voice.

"Adam wanted to live here.

With his parents...With his loving parents... Complete." Victor emphasized.

He made up his decision.

He would give up the land he loved to the boy.

A little boy who wanted to have a simple life in spite of what his family-owned.

In spite of how luxurious his future awaits him.

Victor was satisfied with the thought that his land would not go to waste.

That some little boy would enjoy playing, his land would hear the laughter of a little boy, the dreamt he wanted to have for his lost son.

With his decision, he put his land at a greater value.

Bill looked at him without any expression but they could tell he was thinking something.

It was just he was an expert at making people around him wonder what he was thinking.

Then after a while, he nodded.

“Deal.” He accepted Victor plainly.

Victor was a bit stunned.

He thought, dealing with Bill Sky was very difficult but it turned out he was so easy to talk with.

With Victor’s demand, it just meant that The Sky’s project would not be implemented with this land however he could still have the land but it would have remained a farm.

“My assistant will send you the new contract today.” Bill finished his coffee and stood up. “I’m leaving first.” He said in a composed manner and strode away.

Since they were going to leave the farm today, Arabella took the chance to thank Ginger and Victor for accommodating them.

Their farm witnessed something that she could not tell them.

Some good and bad happenings.

Even Adam experienced it.

She was just so grateful that they were good people.

Eventually, Adam strode in back to his normal vigor.

He joined them for breakfast and they shared a lot of laughter.

Adam decided to stay longer with Ginger and Victor.

Arabella excused herself as she had to pack Adam’s things.

Backed to the villa, she just prayed that Bill wasn’t there.

She didn’t want to meet him now.

His presence was just suffocating to her.

She decided to make everything quick and she would just wait in the car but then when she opened and entered the main door, someone suddenly grabbed her.

Bill's grip was painful on her arm.

She looked at him in panic.

Her eyes were puzzled.

"Is this why you reject my offer because you wanted to play with other men?" Bill was accusing her.

His tone was sarcastic as he gripped her arm tighter.

With the way he uttered it, he seemed to believe that Arabella had that kind of reputation.

"Are you a whore?" Bill's tone and expression were the meanest.

This was something to do with the scene earlier with Victor.

It seemed Bill was controlling his jealousy earlier but he didn't get over it and now it exploded.

All his words stabbed directly into her heart.

Her eyes became instantly moist as her tears warned her to flood any time soon.

She looked at him with deep repugnance.

"Pakkk!!!" Just the next second, a thunderclap slap sound echoed throughout the whole villa.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 345

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 345

"You are nothing but an egocentric person! Take your hand off me!" Arabella pushed him hard then she ran off.

Inside Adam's room, she plunged herself onto the bed.

This time, her tears flooded unstopably.

She clenched her fists to control the pain in her heart.

Bill was so rude to her.

How could he call her a whore?

She felt the anger boiling inside her.

What about him with Ginger?

Why he was acting very jealous when they didn't even have a relationship?

Aside from that, she didn't do anything wrong.

Playing with men?

If only he knew that he was the only man who touched her.

He had her virginity.

She gave herself to him.

Not just once but so many times.

Just last night, she gave herself to him without thinking about the consequences.

Dropping all her worries, she willfully agreed to him.

And now, he was back to being so mean.

The man was really terrible!

How she wished she didn't meet him in this life.

After a while, she took a bath.

She didn't want Adam to know that she was crying.

Though she didn't want any fights for her son's sanity, it seemed it was only her imagination.

Living with Bill Sky was like living with a psycho.

How could she possibly keep up with that?

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh of frustration while the water poured down continually to wash all her dirt.

She hoped the water could wash all her worries away.

With her thoughts, she closed her eyes and let the water heal her pain.

She wanted to forget what Bill had said.

For her, she was just going to avoid him.

If not for Adam, she would no longer stay with him.

She would gladly disappear in Capital Z and never come back ever again just to not meet Bill Sky once again.

She wore Adam's shirt and loose pants.

Since Adam was a chubby boy, his clothes fitted her perfectly.

Without calling for any servants, Arabella carried the bags.

One on her back and she was holding the other one.

She was quick to get out of her room as she was avoiding Bill.

Obviously, she didn't want to cross their paths again in the villa.

She was still so angry with him but she had to think of Adam.

He just got a breakdown last night.

Seeing his parents fighting again would bring no good to her son.

She didn't want to see Adam in that dispirited situation as her son was very jolly and enthusiastic.

Whatever it may be, she didn't want to hurt his son because of their immaturity.

Arabella walked out with all the bags but then she suddenly stopped.

Bill was standing leaning at the door.

He seemed to stand there with a purpose.

She continued walking annoyingly then grabbed the door's handle to open but Bill was blocking it.

Though she didn't want to mind him, she looked at him with killer eyes.

Bill looked at her seriously.

What made her more irritated was there was no trace of remorse on Bill's expression.

"We need to talk," Bill ordered strictly.

"I don't like to talk to you." She exclaimed.

Her eyes were furious and her tone carried a strong rejection.

"Hmmm..." Bill folded his arms in front.

He leaned more on the door to block it.

It seemed he was giving her a sign that he didn't have a plan to open the door if she would not follow him.

"Please get out of my way while I'm still nice to you." She was tough but Bill didn't even make a single move.

He was so stubborn and she was also so stubborn.

"I said we are going to talk." Bill insisted impatiently.

"I said I don't want to." She insisted stubbornly.

Bill was already pissed.

Arabella was the only woman who always make him angry.

She was the only woman who could make his temperature boil tremendously.

The only woman who made him waste his time and effort.

"Hmmm..." Bill nodded repeatedly. "Let's go." He suddenly grabbed her arm again.

He was dragging her to the master bedroom but she refused with all her might.

She struggled snatching back her arm but Bill's grip got tighter.

He had no plan to let go of the stubborn girl and she didn't have a plan either to give in.

They were brawling inside the living room when “Mommy? Daddy? I’m here.”

Adam’s cheerful voice came in from the outside announcing his presence.

Bill and Arabella quickly looked at each other like they were both stunned and didn’t know what to do.

Bill quickly released her.

Arabella quickly fixed herself and put up a smile before the door opened.

The little boy strode inside not knowing what was really the happenings inside.

He had a wide smile on his face while holding a medium basket full of ripe mangoes.

He seemed to be on cloud 9 with the fruits he had on hand.

“Mommy! Look! Uncle Victor gave these all to me.” Adam excitedly announced.

Arabella could see how Victor became so close with her son in just a quick time.

Arabella’s smile widened in response to her son.

Bill looked at Arabella frowning but she didn’t mind him at all.

“Okay... I think you need to take a bath. I left some of your clothes for today on the bed. Give me the basket and I will put it in the car.” Arabella said messing with Adam’s soft hair. Her heart felt calm after seeing Adam’s back to his usual jolly light self.

Adam nodded and gave the basket to her then he ran excitedly to his room.

Arabella went out without giving Bill a single glance.

Bill got the contract sign before they went back to Capital Z.

Bill played Adam’s music the whole time.

Arabella never met Bill’s eyes again.

They weren’t talking.

Only Adam’s singing voice was heard the whole trip.

Bill rested for a while in some random gasoline stations then drove again.

Arabella was just observing anything but she chose to be distant from Bill.

Bill did the same to her until they arrived at Bill's residence.

All the servants in the mansion came to greet and help them with their bags.

The long-haul travel made them so tired the whole day.

They arrived at night.

Arabella and Adam went directly to Adam's room.

Adam quickly jumped to his bed and a few minutes later, he drowsed off.

Arabella took a shower first then she fixed herself.

Good thing, Adam had already his dinner in a restaurant before they proceed to the mansion.

When she finished her shower, Arabella went to bed with Adam.

She closed the chapter of her where she would sleep beside Bill ever again.

She suddenly felt restless.

She felt fear for her and her son's future.

She had fear of the unknown.

When is she going to keep living with the rude Bill Sky?

Then she started to question herself.

Can she really escape from him?

Can she really implement her plan successfully?

What if...

What if she could not get Adam?

What if Adam didn't want to leave his dad?

What if Adam didn't want to go with her?

What if her plan was a failure?

Bill would surely punish her.

And this time, it would be fatal.

One reckless action could lead her not to see Adam again.

Thinking about this, her heart was clenched so hard.

Then what about if she would accept Bill's offer?

That was the biggest question in her mind.

Then she remembered how her life got twisted so badly because she signed Bill's contract.

All tragedies in her life were because she signed his contracts.

No...

She could not do it.

His offer was merely to become his woman again.

She was going to be his s*x slave again because he could not offer love.

How could he offer something that he didn't know about?

He only loved himself.

He would surely treat her as his property, not a woman who needed love and respect.

Bill had nothing to give.

Not with Bill Sky.

Bill was not a good person to deal with.

He was a monster.

A rude and merciless one.

And she didn't think he would still change.

She turned the lights when she finally felt that sleep was already calling her.

After, she closed her eyes and surrendered everything to heaven.

Just the next second, Adam's door opened.

Bill strode inside and leaned on the corner.

He was looking at Arabella who was now caught in her deep sleep.

She was beautiful even in her sleep.

Her innocent face, the pointed nose, and her face was delicately carved.

Bill's hawk eyes stared at her seriously. He had a mysterious stare and he seemed to read what was on her mind.

"What are you doing to me?" Bill muttered softly in the air in a complaining and puzzled tone.

He folded his arms above his chest and then heaved a deep sigh.

He took his time in the same position staring at the sleeping beauty, observing her keenly before he walked away.

Days passed, Arabella stayed in Bill's mansion for Adam's sake. She specifically cooked her son his breakfast, played with him, she even reached him gardening just like Ivan. Sometimes, they did the grocery together with Bill's men. It annoyed her but she didn't argue with their boss. She didn't even want to talk to him. She avoided him and she could feel Bill was avoiding her too. He came to work and at night he was on time for the family's dinner. On weekend, he stayed in the house doing his usual routine with his son. Bill was not talking to her but he didn't restrict her to do everything in the house. It was her choice not to go out as she was still afraid that she would lose Adam again. When she was with Adam, Bill didn't interfere or joined them the same as her when he was with Adam. But at every meal, they ate together. It seemed it was the first law in the mansion that should not be broken.

One breakfast, Bill with his servants came out of his room with huge luggage.

With one look, one could tell he was flying somewhere.

A business trip perhaps.

Seeing this, Arabella was pleased as she could see some chances that she could implement her plan.

She just has to convince Adam that they had to get out of the house and leave his father.

Though she knew it was very hard, she was determined to flee very far away from him.

Of course, she had to bring Adam with him.

"Adam, I have to be in Capital N for the weekend. I have an important business to attain." Bill was wearing his executive suit and he seemed to be in a hurry.

Holding a little shovel, Adam looked at him put down the gardening shovel then ran towards Bill. Adam hugged his dad then he said, "Thank care, dad. Please come back to us safely. We love you." Adam muttered sincerely, and then he kissed his father's cheek.

Hearing Adam, Arabella could not help feeling a spang.

While she was thinking of many ways they could escape from Bill's place, Adam was so sweet with his dad.

With that, she knew exactly that Adam was already very attached to his father which led her to a big problem.

How could he get Adam's permission of getting away from his father's mansion?

She knew it was hard but Arabella was very determined to implement her plan.

The timing was just so right.

"Don't worry. I will be back soon." Bill said plainly then he messed up with Adam's soft hair.

Bill went away without giving Arabella a single glance. It was very obvious that he was also avoiding her.

Arabella didn't care as her mind was so busy with how they could escape. She didn't want to postpone it anymore. For her, tonight was perfect timing.

When Bill's car got out of the gate, "Adam let's take a shower now. Would you like to Visit Ivan? We could go there tonight. How do you like that?" Arabella quickly said to Adam. Upon hearing her, Adam's eyes sparkled. His excitement was screaming. "Yes!" He nodded repeatedly. "I am so excited, mom!" Adam added couldn't hide his excitement. For the longest time, he didn't see Ivan. After today, their brotherhood would be solid again. Adam was excited to went inside the house, went to his computer, and opened a group chat. "Ey you, genius friends! I'm going to Ivan's place today. Let's see each other there. Yeah?" Adam was so excited.

Finally, they would see each other.

"I'm in." His friends responded to him immediately.

"Yes!" Adam could not help but jump on the bed.

He was very excited.

The night went deeper. Arabella was busy packing Adam's clothes. Tonight, they were moving from Bill's house.

Even if Adam would like it or not, she would bring him. She believed Adam would understand after a while.

Coming to Eric's house and seeing Ivan was just a bluff.

"Are you ready?" Bringing all Adam's bags, Arabella asked hurriedly.

Her mind was nervous and panicked.

"Mom? Are we going to live in Iva's place? You seemed to carry all my things in the closet." Adam wondered about the unusual actions of his mom.

Arabella put on a deep smile, "Baby, Let's go I will explain to you earlier. Arabella grabbed Adam's arm. She was in a hurry but she was aware that her movement would affect Adam.

Adam followed his mom.

She carried the bags and Adam on the other hand.

Seeing the main entrance door was merely a great relief to her.

Finally, the freedom she wanted was just near.

She looked around vigilantly trying to avoid the servants.

Luckily there were no servants inside at this time.

It was a great relief that nobody would question her for the bags.

It was the moment she had been waiting for as they were already closer to the door.

Their freedom was just outside this door.

Holding Adam's hand, Arabella quickly twisted the door knob and pulled it to open the door.

To her shock, someone was standing behind the door.

"Daddy!" Adam sounded excitedly.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 346

Honestly, Arabella was very determined to leave, and deceiving Adam was the only way she could think of now.

She didn't have a plan to go to Eric's house because she was sure that Bill would definitely find her there.

She was going to Damien's place for a while.

Damien bought the house for her but she rejected it.

Somehow, the key was with her because Damien insisted.

She planned to stay there just for a couple of minutes rather than she and Adam stayed at the airport.

Surely, Adam's face would capture many eyes.

Since he was already publicly acknowledged as Bill's son, the only heir of the Sky Corporation, she could not risk Adam's identity in public.

Of course, she could try to make his disguise but what about Adam?

He would surely question her and the fact that Adam was a genius, she had no escape from his interrogation.

The important thing was to get out first from the mansion and plan again after.

One step at a time.

For now, the clear plan was to stay at Damien's house then there, she would book them a ticket going to no visa country because they don't have time.

Then, she had to arrange her bookings in a hotel for a while.

There maybe she could find a very far province where it crosses islands to islands and where she could rent a house good for the two of them.

After, she would plan for some other sufficient alternatives.

"Mommy? Why do you have bags? Are we going to live at Uncle Eric's house?" It was a big question though Adam was asking her with a wide smile on his face.

Even though his expression was puzzled, he still managed his cool.

"I will explain later when we are there. Do you trust me, honey?" Arabella looked at Adam with guilt but she managed to say her words sincerely.

She didn't know how to make Adam understand why she was doing it and why she wanted to get away from Bill's house.

She knew Adam might hate her for this but at this point, the only thing in her mind was to get out of the place first.

Bill was probably in his private plane now crossing to another country.

Adam looked at her with his loving adorable eyes.

He nodded and hugged her. "Yeah. I trust you, mom. I love you." Adam muttered sincerely.

His words made Arabella pacified.

Then, without a moment of delay, she grabbed his hand and strode out of the room.

Carefully checking around to avoid the servants.

She didn't want them to wonder especially the master-servant as expected she would report her to Bill.

As much as possible, she didn't want to be doubted by the people around her.

She just carried some things for Adam.

Just one backpack and one duffle bag.

The duffle bag was a bit big and heavy.

When she was packing earlier, her mind was in a deep mess so she randomly picked Adam's clothes and put them in the bag.

She wanted to bring a piece of luggage but that would make them very obvious.

When everything was clear, Arabella and Adam went down.

The ground floor was also clear as they reached the living room.

She could hear some movements in the kitchen but Arabella didn't mind it as for her they needed to get out of Bill's house.

She should focus on their escape.

Hopefully, there were no butlers outside.

With regard to the main gate, she would just make an alibi for the guard on duty there tonight.

She was sure she could manipulate the guard at the exit because she made friends with him the other day.

She gave something to him like food, coffee, or anything that she could think of as part of her escape plan.

They successfully reach the main door.

She was excited to go out because she knew outside this door was freedom.

Their long-awaited freedom.

She and her son were together and making a new life away from the oppressor Bill Sky.

When she held the handle of the door, she felt the long-awaited freedom was already in her hand.

Carefully, Arabella opened.

So excited to see the outside but she suddenly halted.

Someone was standing in front of them.

The person she didn't expect to see.

"Daddy!" Adam sounded cheerful.

He quickly strode towards his dad then he hugged him.

Arabella froze on her spot.

She didn't know what to do as she was caught with her bags.

She instantly trembled inside.

She avoided his gaze but she could feel his scorching eyes on her.

"Dad, we are going to Uncle Eric's house," Adam announced happily. "We are going to visit my brother, Ivan," Adam added without any hint of what was really going on outside their house.

Arabella didn't know what to do.

Making an alibi was not an option.

Bill was not the kind of person who would believe in such senseless alibis especially coming from her.

"I'm afraid you cannot go tonight," Bill replied to Adam.

His voice made Arabella tremble more.

Though it was calm, she knew his tone was dangerous.

"We are going somewhere, Adam," Bill added looking at Arabella with deep dark eyes.

His expression was cold and his temper was controlled because of Adam.

Arabella panicked hearing Bill. Her mind was a mess.

It was possible that Bill would bring Adam and hide him again.

How could she handle this?

She would lose Adam again and this time, maybe... maybe she would not see him again.

Bill would never let him see Adam again because of her stupid plan.

Her heart became very heavy. She felt very nervous and devastated just having the thought of not seeing Adam again.

She felt dying inside.

"But dad... Mommy and I ..." Adam refuted but he was stopped by his father.

"Adam... We can visit your friend some other time. Okay?" Bill was serious.

His eyes were too.

Adam looked at his father as he nodded.

“Good... Good boy. Now can you go back to your room first? I need to talk to your mom.” He smirked calmly at Adam.

“Sure, dad!” Adam replied. “Mom, dad said we are going somewhere tonight. So maybe we can see my brother Ivan tomorrow.” Adam uttered at Arabella who was still rooted in the spot.

Arabella heard Adam but her mind was not processing.

She tried her best to collect all her composure and then she smiled at Adam and nodded.

“Sure, baby. We will do that.” She answered lovingly avoiding Bill’s gaze.

Adam left after her answer.

He was happy and satisfied that even though their plan was not going tonight they would have it the next day.

Then the air seemed to stop circulating.

She could not breathe properly.

Her heart was thumping very loudly like a drum.

Now that Adam was not there, Arabella lowered her head.

She didn’t want to meet Bill’s stare even if she tried not to be guilty but her mind and body were not cooperating.

She was scared of him like she was a theft being caught by the owner.

She felt very disappointed too that her plan was not to her luck.

She was very unlucky tonight.

The thing that worried him the most was his punishment.

Bill would never take things easy.

That is why she was scared because he would surely make her suffer.

Bill strode toward her.

The sound of his steps made her feel so anxious.

Her heartbeat was racing so fast.

Her knees softened and the trembling inside her surged up.

"Where do you think you're going?" Bill asked with a deep voice.

She maintained her head low.

She was not ready to face him as she didn't want to see his mocking eyes.

"Hmmm..." She gulped trying to say something to cover the uneasiness she felt.

She didn't want to admit that it was a pang of guilt.

She should not feel guilty as she knew it was Adam's life she was protecting.

It was their freedom and it was their future.

"What?" Bill suddenly shouted impatiently.

She trembled so badly.

She knew he was already bursting into anger.

"I... We... we are just going to visit Ivan." Arabella made a sound but she staggered though she tried so hard not to be obvious, it was so hard on her part.

"Huh!" Bill chuckled like he could not believe what he heard and part of it was mocking her. "Do you really think you can deceive me like my son?" Bill sounded strong and sarcastic.

He lifted her chin to face him.

She looked at him and was caught with his deep dangerous eyes.

She could see disgusted, pissed and all emotions mixed into one.

She felt so scared of him.

"I... I don't know what are you saying." She could only deny it as she could feel the coldness on her own hands.

Bill was horrifying and she was scared of how he looked at her like his eyes were drowning her soul.

He was despising her and the fact that he was merciless when he punished someone who offended him.

“Arabella, this is my mansion and you are in my territory.” He reminded her.

From the start, he wanted to test Arabella’s sincerity.

In his mansion, every room was on camera except his room.

Bill just watching her every move in the house.

He thought she would change but she didn’t.

“I brought you here with the purest intention that you can give Adam a complete family. I even offered you the role of Adam’s mom and my wife. I offered you a family but you rejected it. You rejected us.” He was holding her chin while he was mocking her.

He was full of disgust toward her.

He offered anything but she wanted to run away with his son when his son had the brightest future.

For Bill, Arabella was selfish.

She was just thinking of herself.

He regretted that he brought her there.

Even though from the start he knew that this would happen but somehow, he had some hopes that Arabella’s mind would change.

After the night they shared, and seeing that Adam was in a good hand, he hoped that Arabella would put worth in her son’s future as his only heir but he was wrong. Arabella didn’t grow up and she was just thinking of escaping from him. She was so stubborn and her stubbornness was already crossing his limits.

For him, he had already given her a shot but she failed.

“Look at me... Look at me...” He ordered gripping her chin.

His tone was wired with deep suspense.

She looked at him with tears rolling down her eyes.

She didn’t know why but she could control her stubborn tears.

Bill saw the tears but his anger was more than she could imagine.

"You are selfish!" He emphasized with a mocking face.

Then he forcefully snatched the duffle bag from her hand and threw it away to the ground.

Outside was cold and it became colder with the scene.

Arabella was shocked and panicked.

She felt Bill would do anything to punish her.

His words even hurt her more.

He may be telling the truth but she refused to accept it.

"Okay..." Bill released her. "Since you want to escape right? Since you badly want to run away..." Bill paused for a while as he heaved a heavy breath before he continued. "Then, come!" He suddenly grabbed Arabella's arm and dragged her. She panicked as she struggled. "Bill... no... please. no!" She struggled strongly but Bill didn't release her. He was overly strong than her. He dragged her forcefully and he had no plan to show mercy to her. He dragged her to the gate. She struggled hard. She knew once Bill successfully dragged her out of the gate, she could not come back and see Adam again. Or maybe Bill would hide Adam again from her. Maybe Bill was going to fly Adam to another country which would make her very impossible to find her son.

The big gate was so near.

The guard was there and saw them but he quickly recognized Bill.

He didn't move in his position.

"Please help! Please!" She shouted for his help and not to be dragged outside. "Bill, please do not do this to me, Bill, please... Please, Bill... Adam! Adam!" She began hysterically. She screamed helplessly. Pleading, asking for help, and calling her son but no one heard her.

The guard seemed to understand what was happening, he quickly opened the gate.

Bill nodded at him then he stepped to the side in a standing still position.

"Bill, please do not do this to me. I'm not gonna do it again. Please...." She pleaded again but Bill didn't listen.

She felt the bruises on her knees as she knelt on the concrete ground so her body would be heavy but Bill still dragged her forcefully until they reach the gate.

He pushed her out strongly and her body shoved on the hard ground painfully.

“Now you are free,” Bill remarked before he turned around. The guard closed the door.

With a heavy and painful body, Arabella stood up unstable but she managed to run to the gate. She held the steel bars. “Please Bill, let me in. Please let me back to Adam. Please.” She could see Bill’d back but he never turned around until he slowly faded.

“Bill, Mr. Fred, Please let me in! Please! Help me! I want my son.” She was talking to the guard that she thought was already her friend but the guard went inside his guardhouse. It was his boss’s order and he could not afford to offend him

Arabella was left outside the huge gate.

Feeling the most painful. Her bruises were nothing compared to the pain in her heart.

She didn’t want to give up even if she would stay there the whole night.

“Adam! Bill! Let me in! Please! Please! Please!” She shouted repeatedly until the unexpected heavy rain poured down.

The night became very cold as she was soaked in the rain.

She was lost in the rain.

All of a sudden she was alone again.

She lost Adam again.

Her heart was shattered.

Her tears blended the rain with so much sorrow.

At the window, Bill was solemnly looking at her.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 347

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 347

It was raining cats and dogs outside.

The wind blew so cold that it witnessed the terrible crying and agony of a mother who was deprived to be with her child.

She was soaked in the rain.

Tears were non-stopped pouring and though she was screaming at the top of her lungs, no one seemed to hear her.

She begged for mercy and help but no one wanted to show her mercy.

Obviously, no one dared to show her mercy because no one wanted to offend Bill Sky.

“Bill... Please! Adam! My son! Anyone... please open the gate!” She was screaming like she was losing her sanity.

The rain didn't stop and it seemed it had no plan to stop.

She was holding the steel bar while she was shaking it.

She used all her strength to shake it and her shouting was very loud but there's no soul went out to help her.

She was so devastated but she had no plan to give up until he ran out of voice.

She tried to shout again but she could not hear her own voice.

It was just the sound of the rain reverberating in the surrounding.

Still holding the steel bars, she plummeted to the hard wet ground and cried her heart out.

Whatever happened, she would not leave this gate.

As for her, Bill might bring Adam somewhere and she would not see her son ever again.

She hated the carelessness she did.

Because of her plan, she was driven away by Bill Sky.

Now, she realized that she was mistaken.

She underestimated Bill Sky.

This explained why there were no servants around in the mansion earlier.

When they got out, it was very clear which was very unusual.

Even outside, there were no butlers who were always on standby.

Well... she anticipated that maybe they were out of duty because they didn't have a boss to wait as Bill was flying out of the country but she was wrong.

She was very wrong.

Bill had planned everything.

Drive with her excitement and hopes to escape, she overlooked some things.

She even forgot that she was inside Bill Sky's mansion and she forgot that she was escaping from Bill Sky.

The merciless king of all monsters.

Arabella trembled inside feeling her wet body and the cold wind was also merciless to her.

She wanted to move but her body was too heavy.

She wanted to stand and beg again.

Maybe... just maybe... one of the servants would hear her or even if it was impossible, maybe Bill would show her a little mercy.

Thinking about the chances she missed, her heart was shattered into pieces.

When Bill offered her to be Adam's mom and his woman, she should have accepted it even if her heart protested his offer.

She should have accepted his offer so that she was still in Adam's bed tonight hugging her son to sleep.

His tender warmth, the fresh scent of her son, she could still feel and smell it.

Her tears were flowing like a river that had no sign of stopping.

She already missed her son so much.

What made her so scared was not seeing her son again.

Not to be able to hug him again and smell him again.

She was shaking the gate again but her strength didn't affect the humongous steel gate.

Arabella was so helpless, all she knew at this time,
she won't give up as long as she was breathing.

She refused to stop breathing.

She felt very weak and she shivered tremendously on the ground. She was heaving deep as she was afraid to even breathing was already difficult for her to do.

She had to be strong for Adam.

She would breathe and she would fight her misfortune tonight for Adam's sake.

She would fight against her frail body and unsteady breathing to see Adam again.

She could not let Bill bring Adam somewhere.

She would block the gate with her body not to let them pass.

Bill could bring Adam over her dead body.

The darkness eloped with the rain and the new start of the day came.

The sun came to brighten the wet surrounding caused by the unyielding rain.

It seemed to wash all the misery of the world and gave a fresh new start but that was not applicable to the woman who was sitting on the wet hard ground while her back was leaning on the steel huge gate.

She was drenched and a mess.

Her clothes were wet and dirty.

Her long-wet hair was covering half of her face.

Her eyes were closed but her frail body was trembling enormously.

"Adam... my son... Bill don't take my son away." Tears slipped from the corners of her closed eyes.

One looked, she seemed to have delirium.

Just when the steels clank to each other sound was heard. Arabella's eyes slowly opened.

It seemed her mind was still sharp and functioning but her body was not able to move quickly.

Then the next sound she heard was the sound of a car approaching.

She instantly felt nervous.

This was her greatest nightmare and it was going to happen now.

Her instinct was to move and stop the car but her frail body won't allow her.

It stayed rooted on the ground though she was already using her strength.

Guess at this point, her strength wasn't enough.

She could not let them go.

She could not let Bill take Adam away from her again.

She was the mother of Adam and she had the right to be with him and take care of him.

She was the only one who could give him the right love he needed and would guide him as he grows.

"Beeeepppp!" It was a long horn sound as the car was put to an abrupt stop creating a loud screech.

Arabella crawled and dragged her weak body to stop the car.

She was already desperate.

If they were going to leave her, she might as well die.

If she could not see Adam again, what was her purpose to live?

She was very helpless but she refused to surrender.

She was hoping that Adam would see her and would go out of the car.

She knew her son.

Adam loved her so much and he would not let anyone bully her.

Adam would surely protect her.

Though she didn't want to brainwash her son at this time, she just wished that Adam would go down of the car and go with her wherever she could go holding her hand.

He would no longer want to stay with his dad.

With that, she would not need to explain everything to Adam.

Realizing her thoughts, it was all merely impossible.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Jones, but you have to get away from there." Suddenly a man sounded and he quickly picked her up from the ground.

Her vision was blurred already but she knew the voice was that of the guard last night.

She struggled but it appeared that she was just moving a bit.

Her weak trembling body was nothing compared to the strength of a man.

The guard was shocked by Arabella's high temperature.

He felt her skin burning when he touched her.

He felt like he burnt his hands.

When he successfully dragged Arabella to the side, the black luxurious car passed in front of them.

"No! Please!" She was screaming but there was no sound.

She struggled so hard but she could not escape from the man's tight grip.

"No! Please! That's my son! Bill is going to take my son!" Her tears were also screaming but no one heard her.

Her voice had already given up last night.

Even her body but still she refused to give up her only chance to stop Bill from taking Adam away from her.

The guard saw Arabella's pitiful situation.

He suddenly felt sympathy on her part as she was good for him ever since she arrived in the mansion but he could not afford to offend his boss.

Somehow, he gave her a chance.

Without any word, he released Arabella.

Arabella quickly ran as fast as she can chasing the car.

“Bill! Adam! Adam! My son... do not leave mom! Adam!” Her trembling body was non-stopped but she continued running to chase the car until it slowly faded from her sight.

She was shoved to the ground with instant bruises on her knees.

Blood gushing but she could not feel the pain from it not even her weak trembling body.

The only pain she felt was in her heart.

It shattered into pieces.

The most pain she didn't want to feel ever again.

Then her breathing became hard until she lay on the wet hard ground.

She could still the blue sky blended with the white clouds.

Though her vision was blurred she was sure all up was clear.

Her life was miserable.

Very miserable unlike the clear sky.

How she wished her life was as clear as the sky but that was very impossible.

Slowly her eyes closed and her breathing stopped.

Inside the car, Bill got a report from his driver. “Sir, Ms. Arabella Jones, collapsed.”

Bill was silent at the back of the car.

The driver was waiting for his orders.

He continued driving as he didn't order him to stop until he realized that his boss had no plan to check on Ms. Jones.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes.

At first, she could only see light but it made her feel dizzy.

It seemed there was something in her head that triggered pain because of her blurry vision until it slowly got cleared.

The white wall greeted her eyes.

With a heavy head, she tried to remember why she was there.

Then the night she was soaked with rain suddenly flashed across her mind.

The last thing she remembered was she could not breathe on the ground until she lost all her senses.

She remembered that part clearly... then... she was back to why she was there outside the gate.

The answer immediately followed as she quickly sat up moving her frail body. "Adam!" She muttered in the air worriedly.

She needed to go back to Bill's mansion.

She should not be out there at the gate.

Her memory was chaotic.

She knew a car passed in front of her before she collapsed.

Her heart was shaking terribly.

She felt very nervous. She was in a hurry as she pulled out all the needles on her body.

Her vision was spinning around.

She clenched her fists to stabilize herself but it didn't work.

She refused that her body would hinder her to see Adam.

She moved grasping everything inside the room.

She walked in a zigzag as she hit the wall.

Tracing the door with her blurry vision.

She could feel the cold ground on her barefoot.

The hard wall on her back but the heaviness in her head was so unbearable.

Everything was spinning and her body was cold and trembling until she suddenly lost her consciousness again.

Her weak body was shoved to the floor.

"Who is she? Why does she want to escape so badly? With her condition now, that's impossible." Arabella could hear the voices around her but her body wasn't cooperating. She could not move even an inch. She was fragile.

"I don't know. Someone just dropped her in the hospital. I think it was 5 days ago already." She heard another voice.

5 days ago...

Hearing this, she panicked.

So, she was sleeping in the hospital for 5 days.

"Adam." She muttered silently.

Her heart was clenched so hard. Why she could not move? She wanted to move. She had to move. Why can't she?

Tears were coming out from the corner of her eyes.

"Shhh... I think she heard us. Let's go." The other voice said.

"What a poor girl. Since day 5 no one visited this room. Let's go." The other voice replied back.

Then she heard the door was closed.

Arabella could still feel her heart was so broken.

She wished that her heart would not also feel anything like her body.

She wanted to give up already as the pain in her heart was just too overwhelming.

The future was unknown but Arabella seemed not to find any future anymore.

Without Adam, she had no purpose to live with all the pain in the world.

Without Adam, fighting was not worth it for her anymore.

"Boss, it is confirmed. I found Arabella Jones. She was unconscious in H hospital. I'm here now watching her." Arabella could hear another voice of a man.

"What do you want me to do to her?" He added. If she was not mistaken, this man was alone in her room and she was talking to someone over the phone.

She wondered who this man was talking to.

Is he talking to Bill Sky?

Somehow, she didn't know what to feel.

She wanted to ask this guy where was Bill but she could not move nor open her eyes.

Her body was numb all over.

"Yes. Copy... Consider it done Senator." The man's last word made her panic.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 348

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 348

Arabella quickly felt the danger was tailing her.

She felt very unlucky in her situation.

How could her fate be like a curse?

And this was all about her meeting Bill Sky.

If she hadn't met him, maybe... just maybe... she would not suffer like this.

Meeting Bill Sky was a cursed fate.

After a while, Arabella could hear some movements inside her room.

Her instinct was telling her to jump off the bed and run away.

Her senses were so strong but her body wasn't cooperating.

She tried to clench her hands into fists but still, she could not find any strength.

She wanted to move her legs and all the parts of her body but it was to no avail.

The doctor seemed to inject something into her that her body had become numb.

The next thing she noticed was her bed was already moving.

Someone was pushing her hospital bed and even without seeing it, she knew it was the Senator's vicious order.

This man who was pushing her bed was the man who talked to the Senator over his phone.

Surely, he was going to bring her to the Senator.

Arabella didn't know what to do.

She could feel her heart was so tired yet it was thumping hard.

The anxiety she felt about losing Adam and the danger that was coming was too much for her to handle.

All she wanted was to go back to Bill's mansion and find Adam but the wicked Senator interfere.

This money face Senator would never stop until he got to use her fully for his vicious ambitions.

"Get in!" Arabella heard another man's voice along with a sound of a car.

Her bed was lifted and even without seeing everything, she knew the man successfully got her out of the hospital and someone helped him to put her inside a car.

They were kidnapping her by the Senator's order.

She was nervous and scared inside as she felt very helpless.

If the Senator decided to kill her with her condition, she would not see her son anymore.

With her thought, her heart was clenched so hard.

"Here's the injection. Let's inject her before she wakes up." It was the same man who sounded a while ago.

"No need. I heard from the nurses earlier that she was in a coma. There's no way she can wake up just like that!" She was sure that the one who sounded was the same man who was talking to the Senator inside the room earlier.

"Well... I think the Senator will not spare her life. Better, she will die already. Hahaha." The other man replied chuckling devilishly.

The other man chuckled with him too.

Arabella was just hearing them as her heart was thumping so fast due to anxiety.

If the Senator would kill her, would it be fine?

Bill already deprived her of seeing her son and even she promised that even if she was like finding a pin dropped into the ocean, she would not surrender just to find and be with her son again.

But with her condition, she slowly felt that there was no use in her fighting.

Her struggles were too long but until now she was still in the same situation.

Her spirit wanted to give up already.

She just wanted to rest and also put her restless heart to rest.

She just wanted to give up all her sorrows but Adam's charming chubby face flashed across her mind.

She was seeing Adam in her mind smiling at her sweetly.

His chubby reddish cheeks complimented his pure innocent marbled round eyes with lips red as a cherry.

Her mind was smiling but then in just a little while, she became disheartened.

She missed Adam so much.

She wanted to see him so badly.

She wanted to hug and kissed him repeatedly.

Tickled him and heard him screamed helplessly along with his loud giggling laughter.

"Adam." She mentioned lovingly in her mind.

She didn't want to forget Adam's images and the last time she saw him inside Bill's mansion when she asked him, "Do you trust mom?"

Adam's marbled eyes scanned cutely at the details of her pretty face.

Then, he cutely smirked with his chubby cheeks and two dimples.

Right after, his white bunny teeth showed up and the rest appeared as he widened his smile.

He nodded and said, "Yes. I trust you mom and I love you so much."

Those were his last words for her.

Adam was so sweet and loving to her that was why she still considered herself lucky despite all the tragedies that happened to her life.

Of all the sufferings she encountered, life had still gifted her with a genius, good-looking, kind, and loving son.

Who is she to complain?

Only Adam gave her inner happiness and the reason for her living every day.

"We're here." One of the men inside the car sounded which made her mind come back to the present situation.

The nervousness inside her was eating her up as she could feel the car had fully stopped.

Then, there were movements inside the car.

Right after, her bed was lifted once again.

Shortly, her bed was running at a quick speed.

Someone was pushing her bed and she could hear a sound of a door opening.

At this moment, Arabella wanted to escape so badly from her takers but she still couldn't move her body.

"Senator, she's all yours... Intact as promised." It was the man's voice inside her room earlier.

Now she could decipher that her body was presented to the Senator already.

Senator Meyer was already inside the room.

"That's what I like you, Jackson. My money was worthy with you, unlike these men who were very useless!" This time, she couldn't be mistaken, the voice she heard was Sen. Meyer's.

'That money face old Senator!' Arabella couldn't help cursing him in her mind.

With his words, it seemed there were too many people inside the room.

Other than the man named Jackson and his companion, the Senator also had his men. 'What a coward old Senator!'

If only she was in a strong condition, she swore to die fighting.

She had done this before when she escaped from the Senator's men and she could do it again if this would mean that she could see Adam again.

"Thanks for the compliment senator but I need my cash." Jackson was a straightforward speaker.

He seemed to be an expert in his work.

"Oh, don't you worry! I'm a man of my word." After the Senator's words, a loud "bang!!!" echoed in the room.

Just after the next second, someone fell to the ground.

"What's the meaning of this, Senator? I did what you ordered. You..." Jackson sounded but he never finished his complaint as another loud gunshot was heard then Arabella heard another person fall to the ground.

She was sure that it was the man named Jackson.

"I have never been a man of my word. I am just a man of money. Hahaha!" Sen. Meyer uttered and laughed viciously. "You all know what to do with these men. Now clean up!" Sen. Meyer shouted ordering his men strictly.

Arabella could hear many movements inside the room until all were silent.

She assumed that everyone was all out and she was left alone inside but she was wrong.

Just after a minute, she could hear footsteps.

They were getting closer to her.

If she was mistaken, the owner of the footsteps was the Senator.

"Huh! You dared to escape from me? Do you really think I can't find you?" She wasn't wrong, the voice was Sen. Meyer's. He hissed angrily at her. "Look at you now, you are alone back in my dungeon again. Hahaha!" This time the Senator laughed wickedly. His laugh was making her dizzy. It was not so nice to her ears. It made her so disgusted and even imagining his hideous expression right now, she wanted to vomit just hearing his spiteful voice made her sick.

"Poor girl, I heard you are in a comma. Why are fighting too hard with your awful destiny? You know what? You are suffering because of the sins of your father. Since you are his daughter, you are getting all the karma that was supposed for him." Maybe the Senator was right but she could not process everything.

Everything her father did was all done and she could not go back and control the situation.

Though Senator Meyer had someone to blame, her mind was opposing him.

She blamed not her father but Bill Sky.

“But anyway, don’t worry. I will help you get rid of all of your worries and sufferings because I will kill you.” Sen. Meyer continued in a strong tone.

Arabella’s mind got blank after hearing the Senator.

With her condition, she didn’t want to refuse death anymore.

Her fear instantly vanished. ‘

At this point, reality had hit her hard.

She already accepted that her fate was cursed realizing her non-stop suffering.

From her mom’s death, her father’s betrayal, the hands of Trishia Meyer, Senator Meyer, Margaret, and her mom Olive, Mrs. Hansen, William Zimmer, Kelly, and Bill Sky.

All these people contributed to all the bitterness in her life.

She struggled and kept struggling but still, she was still being pushed to the deepest side.

Now, her body was already giving up.

With her condition, there was no reason for her to fight anymore, she decided to accept her cursed fate already.

“You know what, you can’t just die right now because I have a very good plan. Of course, you are going to play a very important role in this show. Are you excited?” Sen. Meyer was talking to her but she bet if he knew that she was hearing him clearly.

His tone was just so excited.

“That Bill Sky!” This time, his voice became angry. “This time, he can’t say no to me! Hahaha!” Sen. Meyer’s tone was threatening as he laughed like his plan was already a success.

As for Arabella, if the Senator’s plan was to use her to lure Bill Sky again, his plan was surely a total failure.

If only she could speak right now, she wanted to shout these words to Sen. Meyer's face.

She was nothing to Bill Sky.

He even left her in the rain begging for his mercy.

The scene of her just a few days instantly flashed across her mind.

She thought her heart was already immune to pain but still, her heart was clenched so hard remembering Bill heartlessly abandoned her in the rain outside the gate of his mansion.

She felt very angry at him and she cursed him that even if she died now, she would never forgive him.

Even in her second life, she would hate him and would do everything not to meet him ever again.

In her mind, she was clenching her fists hard already with her anger bursting intensely.

"That Bill Sky. Hmmm..." The Senator sounded again. "How could this man so good in making money but too awful to the woman of his interest?" This time, the Senator sounded like he was talking to himself. "Look at you! Seven years ago, at the bar, he couldn't help to just watch you beaten by that worthless Winston, he called the police to rescue you. I was there and clearly saw and heard everything."

At that time, Sen. Meyer was there with his comrades but decided to stay late because he saw Trishia and Bill together, and also there was a little fun.

After a while, policemen came and clear the area.

The party was over.

Sen. Meyer exited at the back door afraid that his name would be involved in the chaos but surprisingly, he saw Bill Sky with the police officer.

"Thank you, Mr. Sky, for reaching us." The officer said politely.

Bill just nodded to acknowledge him then the cop quickly left.

In the dark corner, Senator was the only witness of Bill's rescue of Arabella.

That night Sen. Meyer arrived at a conclusion and he would never be mistaken that Arabella Jones was the weakest spot of Bill Sky.

Upon hearing the Senator, Arabella's heart jolted.

The party that happened 7 years ago was all fresh in her mind.

Who could forget this event when she almost lost Adam that night?

She hated Bill so much for not saving his son.

He just watched them dying on the ground floor.

His eyes were very cold and he was so merciless.

She knew he was blaming her too for his dad's death.

She would not forgive him for not believing her but why the Senator was telling the opposite now?

She thought her heart got also numb like her body but now her heart was thumping so fast and loud.

She remembered before she collapsed the beatings stopped and she saw people many men in uniform, many movements then after her vision got blurry until it surrendered to darkness.

It seemed Senator Meyer was telling the truth.

Realizing this, her blood seemed to circulate in her body back properly.

But... but what about him texting her to abort her baby?

Her mind was a complete mess.

She wanted to believe the Senator but she had still so many questions in her mind.

Why did she have to know all about this now when she was ready to give up?

She was ready to surrender to her fate and she already cursed the man in this lifetime and the next life.

'Bill Sky...'

'Who are you?'

'Who is the real you?'

'Are you really my protector?'

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 349

Arabella thought she already buried Bill with her anger but hearing the Senator, she was troubled once again.

The Senator knew that she was in a coma but what he didn't know was that she could hear him clearly.

"Dad, I'm here." Another familiar voice awakened Arabella's senses.

She could not be mistaken.

The owner of the voice was none other than Trishia Meyer.

'Why is she here?'

Her mind was running through a very deep abyss trying to find the answer to her question.

All she knew was Trishia hated the Senator likewise with the old Senator.

They hated each other.

Then why they were together now?

The two vicious people who never stopped pestering and trying to put her down were together now.

What is their plan?

Arabella was very troubled as she could not figure out what these two people were working on.

For her, it must be a big one, and one thing for sure, it was at hideous one.

With her thoughts, Arabella felt she had to do something but unfortunately, she was like trapped inside a dead body.

She felt very light but heavy.

She felt cold but hot.

She was very uneasy and could not feel any strength in her.

She wanted to escape as she knew great danger was about to come her way again.

This time, she didn't know if she could survive or if it would be her mere ending.

"Trishia, can you drop your act?" Sen. Meyer sounded irritated. "You can never be my daughter. You useless rat!" He added with disgust in his tone.

"Oh, dad. You are the one who called me, remember? I know you don't really mean what you were saying because if I'm worthless you will call someone and not me. Right, daddy?" Trishia sounded like a spoiled brat.

Her tone was provoking.

She seemed to want to pester the Senator terribly.

"Huh!" The Senator quickly opposed it strongly. "Don't fool yourself, Trishia. You are nothing compared to my real daughter. You can't even compare to her foot nails." The Senator continued to bombard Trishia then he chuckled to insult her.

"Then, shall I kill her?" Suddenly, Trishia replied like killing for her was just a normal thing to do.

"You try! You just try touching my daughter and I swear that you and your mom would be gone forever.

No one would ever see even a strand of your hair!" Sen. Meyer roared angrily in response to Trishia.

"Ouch!" Trishia exclaimed painfully. "Chill, dad... I'm not gonna touch your daughter. Happy now?"

Even without seeing it, Arabella could sense that the Senator was hurting Trishia, and judging his tone, he was very displeased with Trishia.

"Huh! Do not even think or even say it again or I will kill you with my own hands." Sen. Meyer's voice was threatening.

"Fine! Hmmmppp..." Trishia seemed like a dog who was treated badly but was still afraid to find another owner and lost her home.

"And do not call me again that disgusting 'dad!'. How many times I will repeat to you that you are not worthy as my daughter? You can't even score with Bill Sky. Stupid rat!" Sen. Meyer complained indignantly then Arabella heard a loud shutting of the door.

Her senses were strong and only her body was weak.

Even without seeing the real scene, she could already decipher that Sen. Meyer strode out after scolding Trishia.

Now, she was with Trishia Meyer and she knew she was still not safe at the moment.

Though they said, blood is thicker than water, she could find any truth about it.

Trishia was wrapped with overwhelming jealousy and hatred toward her.

Though they were half-sisters, Arabella could not trust her life with Trishia.

Surely, she would kill her if she would have a chance.

“You!” Trishia suddenly roared at her angrily. “Because of you, that old man sees me as a piece of trash! I hate you! I hope you can’t open your eyes and stayed in a coma forever until you die!” She was harshly talking. “Because of your existence, I become a nobody. You stole Bill Sky from me. You stole my fame and even my family, you stole them from me!” Trishia’s tone was full of hatred.

She was blaming Arabella for all the unfortunate happenings in her life.

When Arabella came, she became like a shadow to her.

When Arabella flew abroad, Trishia thought she could get Bill already but she was wrong.

When she came back, Arabella ruined her life again.

Trishia hated her so much that in this lifetime she would never accept Arabella as her half-sister.

Trishia would never be satisfied until Arabella would be gone forever in this life.

“Hmmm... Bill Sky is mine. Do you hear me? He is mine alone.” Trishia sounded very obsessed.

Arabella bet Trishia knew she heard her clearly.

Trishia was just too hot-tempered but she could not do anything to her because of their plan.

Arabella should know this plan and do something about it before it was too late.

She had to gather her strength in order to escape from the place wherever she was now.

"If you just abort that bastard child of yours, Bill would not come to you." Trishia sounded again with a blaming tone.

Hearing Trishia calling Adam a bastard, she felt her heart burning in anger.

If she was only in a good condition, she would give Trishia a hard slap that she would not forget in her life.

No one should slander an innocent child, especially her son, Adam.

She clenched her fists so hard determined to teach Trishia a lesson.

Surprisingly, her index finger moved.

She tried the other fingers but she wasn't successful.

She moved her index finger again slowly and it was moving but she could not let the woman in front of her see this.

"Arabella, when I texted you to abort your son, you should have followed. Why are you so stubborn?" Trishia's tone was very pissed.

Arabella immediately jolted.

She was not mistaken, she heard Trishia texted her to abort her son.

"Yeah... I am the one who texted you to abort your bastard son using Bill's phone." Trishia seemed to know what she was thinking as she answered her coincidentally.

Trishia could still remember how he wanted to drug Bill so he can touch her but she failed many times as Bill was always wasted at that time.

Trishia thought she could use this opportunity to seduce Bill but she was wrong.

Bill was always in control but he didn't know that she touched his phone when he was sleeping.

Using his thumbmark, she successfully opened Bill's personal mobile phone.

That time, she received Arabella's text about her having his baby.

Trishia felt very angry like she was already losing without even starting the battle yet.

She panicked at that time as she knew Bill would not let Arabella go away from his sight if she bears his child.

Surely, Bill would not let her go.

Trishia felt Arabella snatch her position.

She should be the one who was conceiving Bill's child and not her so without any moment of delay, she texted Arabella to abort her child using Bill's number.

She pretended to be Bill Sky.

"You see, how you ruined your life? If only you aborted your son, I will be the wife of Bill Sky and we are going to have our own family. But you didn't give me the chance to experience my dreams. You are so cruel! You ruined my life! I should have asked my man to kill you there on that cliff instead of conniving with your useless father. I should have asked my men to kill you there so you will not come back to life!" Trishia was talking continuously blaming her for her unfortunates while Arabella's memory brought her seven years ago.

She could still the intense pain she felt that day.

When she knew that she was pregnant with Bill's baby, she called Bill but his phone couldn't be reached so she opted to text him hoping for his reply anytime soon.

As a soon-to-be mom, she was expecting though it was too impossible, that Bill Sky would give her a positive reply.

After a while, she felt very devastated. '

She was holding her phone with a trembling hand.

Her tears came down flowing non-stopped like a river that didn't have any sign to stop.

'Go to the hospital and abort your baby now. I don't want a child from you. You are not worthy to become the mother of my child.'

Those words she read from his number were still very fresh in her mind because, at that time, they were like boomerangs that kept on bugging her mind.

They made her feel dizzy and helpless.

She was so angry with Bill Sky because she was expecting something from him though it was very impossible to happen.

She was expecting Bill would acknowledge their baby but she was mistaken.

At that time, he didn't want his baby.

She felt great anger toward him.

She was cursing him for being so arrogant and irresponsible.

Having no intention to follow Bill's order, she made her way out of the country.

But now... Why is Trishia telling her this now?

She felt troubled that she was hating Bill wrongly.

That day on the cliff, she clearly remembered those men in the van kept on mentioning their boss, Bill Sky.

That day, she was also cursing Bill Sky for putting her in a situation where she had to save her father.

She was very weak at that time but she tried her best not to release her father.

Eventually, she failed.

The pain and her mother's suffering were just a joke to someone at that time.

Unluckily, her father was also involved with Trishia's vicious plan.

After that, her mother suffered a great trauma that she could not even recognize Arabella as her daughter.

"Hmmm... Why did you have to come back after you left?" Trishia sounded again. "You are already there. You should have to hide yourself there wherever you are and didn't come back. Well... I'm still very great, that black baby doll thing with blood in the hospital was very horrifying right? Hahaha..." Trishia continued. "I even invented Bill's letter for you there and yeah! You don't have to praise me. I am great in that part that's why you ran off afraid of your life and your son's life living your mad mom in the hospital. Hahaha!" Trishia chuckled while insulting the suffering she had at that time.

Arabella tried clenching her fists again.

She was very angry with Trishia for including her innocent mom who died already.

Trishia was just so disrespectful.

Unexpectedly, Arabella's middle finger moved.

She felt satisfied that her strength was slowly coming back.

Now, she didn't know if she would curse her condition or praise it.

Because of her condition, she heard all the culprits' confessions.

Her heart was angry for not knowing the truth.

Bill would never admit anything.

She kept on blaming him for her unfortunes but it seemed he was innocent.

She had given him a chance to explain but he never did.

Arabella was so troubled about the truth that happened seven years ago.

She didn't want to be mistaken again.

She didn't know what to believe.

All confessions were revealed unexpectedly.

She was not ready for it and her mind could not process them properly but she felt that there was part in her heart that was appeased with all the information she had gathered today.

"What I like the most was that party... Hahaha!" Trishia chuckled devilishly. "Hmmm... Jayson, your ex helped me with the pictures, of course, because of his ambition to get the Emerald project, and then there's your beloved daddy, who was like an obedient dog to me. He used his resources to help me and I would never be blamed for everything. What can you say, dear sister? Those persons who you love and trusted the most, helped me to frame you up! Hahaha!" Trishia seemed to be having fun reminiscing about the event that happened that day.

She felt she got an edge over Arabella for making those people go against her.

Trishia already felt mighty making her miserable and hated by people she loved.

"Well, that was a successful plan. That old Ed Sky died. He never likes me anyway. Poor old man!" Trishia continued her confession like she was talking to herself absentmindedly.

Arabella felt she had too much with Trishia.

She wanted to hit her and teach her a lesson.

Trishia had no right to play with her fate.

Her sufferings were no joke as she almost lost her sanity.

Trishia was so evil!

Arabella would not forget and forgive what Trishia had done to her and her family.

Arabella promised to avenge herself, her mom, and her son Adam.

Sooner, she would make Trishia suffer too triple the times she made to her.

‘Just pray that I would not wake up from her or I will make you pay for everything, Trishia Meyer!’ Arabella tried to clench her hands into fists again, this time, her right hand moved.

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“Grrrr!” Suddenly, Trishia sounded giggling in intense anger.

She was very pissed off at Arabella. “Because of you, I lost everything! Why can't you die?!”

Right after Trishia's words, she felt her head fall to the bed swiftly as Trishia got her pillow underneath Arabella's head then the next thing Trishia did was very unexpected.

Arabella couldn't breathe.

Trishia put the pillow on her face drowning her.

Arabella couldn't move.

She was terribly wanting to escape from Trishia but she was so strong.

Now that she knew everything, her mind refused to die.

She wanted to see Bill Sky and confirmed everything from him.

He might not tell her but that was fine.

She knew in her heart that Bill Sky was innocent.

But.... But how could she escape from death with her condition?

Isn't it too late for her?

The strong force coming from Trishia was enough for her to say that Trishia wanted her to die badly.

Arabella refused to die in Trishia's hand but she was so helpless.

"Trishia!!!" The door suddenly opened and Sen. Meyer's voice came in dangerously.

"Pakkk!" A loud slap sound was heard right after.

Arabella held on to the little breath she had.

Still gathering her strength and air in the body, the force suddenly lifted and the pillow was gone.

Even without seeing the scene, she could already decipher what had happened.

It seemed Senator Meyer witnessed that Trishia was about to kill her.

He stopped her right away.

"You! You useless rat!" Sen. Meyer's enraged voice was heard again.

He was so pissed by Trishia's impulsiveness and a no-brainer.

"Get out from this place if you are just gonna ruin my plan! You idiot!" The Senator ordered Trishia annoyingly.

"Dad... Dad... I'm sorry. Let me go. I couldn't breathe." Trishia was choked by Sen. Meyer.

Her body was lifted by his right hand on her neck while her back was smashed against the wall.

"Why are so brainless? That person is more important than you! If you kill her then I'm gonna kill you first, do you understand?" Sen. Meyer still didn't let go of Trishia's neck. He was so angry with Trishia for trying to kill unconscious Arabella.

For the Senator, he would decide Arabella's death.

He had a plan on how to dispatch Arabella Jones after he used her and was unworthy anymore.

For now, Arabella's life was the most valuable in his surroundings.

“Okay! Okay, dad! I understand...Let me go now.” Trishia pleaded. Her voice was running out same as the air in her body.

“Good. Always remember that! Stay and follow my order like my dog, Trishia if you want to have a piece of my drug. And number one rule, don’t call me your f*cking dad!” The Senator hissed angrily.

“Yeah! If that’s what you want just let me go!” Trishia quickly answered trying to save her last breath.

When the Senator felt his satisfaction, she let go of Trishia.

Arabella could hear Trishia coughing repeatedly like she was chasing her breath.

“Get ready for our VIP guests tonight. Don’t you ever make a scene that I don’t like or I will kill your mom? Do you understand? Tonight, these two guests’ wealth would be mine. Hahahaha!” Sen. Meyer’s tone was excited like he had already succeeded with his vicious plan.

Right after, Arabella heard the shutting of the door.

She presumed that Sen. Meyer exited the room and she was left with Trishia again.

“Grrrr!” Trishia giggled in anger. “You are just so lucky for now dear sister but know that your luck would not be there with you for a long time,” Trishia muttered full of hatred.

“Trishia! Come here now and let’s proceed with the plan!” The Senator’s voice could be heard from the outside.

“Yeah, coming!” Trishia answered back lazily.

“Disgusting old man!” Trishia muttered in the room softly but irritatingly.

Arabella could feel Trishia’s footsteps getting far from her then next, the opening and closing of the door were heard.

She felt a bit of relief knowing that she was not surrounded by culprits anymore.

She stabilized her breathing trying to regain her strength for tonight.

Whatever happened, she would escape from them tonight.

She was clenching her right hand.

“We have two VIP guests coming tonight.” These words from the Senator troubled her.

Who are they? Bill Sky and Adam?

No... Bill Sky would not that gullible to agree with the Senator.

He would not be the leading businessman in the city if he would be easily deceived.

One thing is for sure, Bill would never allow someone to touch his son.

Adam is safe with him and that thought gave her great relief.

So, what if the Senator would sell her to other wealthy men?

No...

She just felt nuisance with her thoughts.

She never sees herself with another man on the bed other than Bill.

If all she heard now was true, she would not mind agreeing to his woman again.

Yes.

She was going to agree with Bill's offer.

She will be Adam's mom and his woman.

She would just set her own rules for him and that includes having her as his only woman.

No other party should be involved with them.

With her thought, she could feel her heart bursting with excitement.

She regretted that she rejected Bill's offer.

If she had agreed with him, these bad things would not happen and she would remain in his mansion with her son but if this bad luck didn't happen to her, she wouldn't be able to find the truth seven years ago.

She would continue to hate Bill and blame him for her bad lucks for the rest of her life.

That would be too unfair to him.

The night came by so quickly.

Arabella could hear so many movements outside her room.

She felt very nervous about what's gonna happen tonight.

She could sense a great danger was coming.

She just hoped that Bill Sky would not appear.

With the second guest, she couldn't think of anyone that would be here for her tonight.

The whole day, Arabella, practiced moving her fingers while her ears were focused on the commotions around her.

"All of you, listen. Do not estimate our guests for tonight. You all know them. One mistake would be our downfall. So, there's no room for mistake, do you understand?" From the outside, Arabella could clearly hear Sen. Meyer's briefing to his men.

"Yes. Sir." His men quickly answer in chorus.

If she was not mistaken, they were lots of them.

Their voices were too many.

The Senator seemed to prepare everything to comply with what he needed to do.

'What is the Senator's hideous plan?'

Arabella was dying to know.

"Listen up, Bill Sky should die tonight." The Senator said viciously. It seemed that the Senator knew that after tonight if Bill would get out there alive, he would surely punish him tripled. Bill Sky would not stop until he got his revenge. He might bury the Senator alive the same as his offenders.

Hearing this, Arabella jolted.

Unexpectedly, her eyes opened in shock.

She could not believe what she heard.

Part of the plan tonight was to kill Bill Sky.

How could this Senator be so evil?

"Hey! That's not the plan! Don't hurt my Bill Sky or I will ruin your plan!" That was Trishia.

Arabella was sure that Trishia had a great role in this plan.

Since she was a good actress, Arabella could already see her role.

Maybe she would deceive Bill.

Arabella could not still put everything into a good stitch. She wanted to know the exact plan so she could prepare herself and plan.

She was still in the process of connecting the dots.

She was puzzled and at the same time, she felt very nervous.

She didn't want Bill to die tonight.

There was also a part of her questioning Bill's sincerity toward her.

For her, it was impossible that Bill would show up for her tonight and risk his life.

She could not find any reality to her thoughts after Bill abandoned her in the rain outside his gate.

Even though she heard the truth, she didn't want to feel so confident that Bill likes her.

She didn't want to expect but admittedly, her heart was starting to.

When everything would be fixed tonight, or she could get out alive tonight, she promised to talk to Bill wholeheartedly.

She would listen to him even if they would talk the whole night.

She was ready to be humiliated by him.

She would embrace him for saving her and Adam that night.

With her thoughts, her heart was jumping for joy but just the next second, someone entered her room.

She quickly closed her eyes pretending to be still in the same condition.

"Hurry, tie her up!" A man's voice sounded.

"Give me that. Lift her!" Another man replied.

It seemed they were two people inside the room and they were all men of the Senator.

"Oh, shut up Trishia! Just try to just even do a thing not following what I had ordered you then my men will shoot you! Understand? That woman is not my daughter anyone can

shoot her if she ruined the plan!" Sen. Meyer was pointing at Trishia and announced to his men what they had to do.

"Yes, Sir." Upon hearing the men's answers, Trishia mocked the Senator's men with her eyes rolling then she lifted her eyebrow upward.

Without Jayson Hansen, Trishia had no supply of anything.

She needed to come to the Senator for her drug as she could not afford to buy it for now.

Arabella did hear everything as two men were putting her on a chair.

She was tied up there.

Though she felt her strength was already coming back, she knew that she could not fight against two men.

Right after they finished, her chair was lifted.

They carried her with the chair.

Arabella pretended to be still unconscious and she tried her best not to be caught.

After a while, they stopped.

Her chair was put down.

"Okay. We're done here. Let's go." One of the men sounded and right after she could hear footsteps fading away.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes.

She wanted to see where she was until she saw the place.

She was shocked.

She was on a high platform.

The ground was too high for her to jump.

From her position, she could see everything except her back.

If she was not mistaken, she was in a big abandoned warehouse.

There were many doors on the side but the Senator's men were guarding everywhere.

Some were hiding.

It seemed the Senator brought all his men tonight.

Arabella tried to untie her hands.

She moved and swayed until the knot loosened.

Her nervousness was eating her up.

She was already trembling inside but she was fighting against it.

She just prayed that everything would be alright.

“Sir, there was no trace of Bill Sky out there.” One man reported to the Senator.

If she was not mistaken, he was one of the lookouts.

“Hmmm... The Senator was sitting on a throne-like chair.

He was like a king.

An old vicious king.

“Don’t worry, I know he will come for this girl.” Sen. Meyer added.

Arabella quickly closed her eyes and lowered her head as she spotted the Senator looking up in her direction.

“What about the other Billionaire?” The Senator asked.

Arabella was puzzled.

Who were they waiting for?

Aside from Bill Sky... who was the other person who would be in trouble tonight just to save her?

“Sir, he is in the vicinity now.” The man replied.

Then, the door suddenly opened.

A dignified man walking inside made the air stiffen and surged up the tension.

He was accompanied by the Senator’s men.

"Thank you for attending my invention, Mr. Grant." The vicious Senator sounded calm.

"Where is she? Where is Arabella?" Eric sounded impatient.

No....

Not Eric....

Hearing Eric's voice, she panicked.

It seemed the Senator had known their relation to each other and because of her, his life was put in danger.

No... She could not let that happen.

"Relax, Mr. Grant. The night was too young. You wanna have some drinks?" The Senator was toying at Eric but the latter didn't like it.

"What do you want? Money? Give me Arabella now and you can name your price." Eric was direct.

He seemed not to like talking to the senator for too long.

His expression was irate like he was just wasting his precious time with the Senator.

"Mr. Grant, let me remind you that you are in my territory." The Senator sounded mocking. "If I say we drink. You drink." He added provokingly.

Eric looked at the Senator with killer eyes.

"Let's wait for another drinking companion, okay?" The Senator's tone was back to calm again as he snapped his finger signaling his men to guide Eric to sit.

Eric sat lifting his arms to stop the men from touching him.

Arabella wanted to shout to Eric to run and save his life but she couldn't.

Surely, he would be caught and her.

She was just putting themselves in more danger.

A deafening silence had passed but there was no other soul strode inside.

Arabella saw Sen. Meyer always checking on his watch. There was already a trace of impatience in his expression.

Arabella smirked as for her, the Senator was just waiting for nothing.

Bill probably was in the other country right now with Adam.

And if ever, he was in Capital Z now, Arabella was sure Bill would not risk his life and precious time to save her.

Her thought made her heart so heavy but she had to face the reality that Bill Sky had already abandoned her that day outside his mansion's huge gate.

Arabella felt disheartened with the truth as she lowered her head and shoulders.

Suddenly, the door opened.

Sen. Meyer's man came in running.

"Sir, Bill Sky is here." He immediately reported.