

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 421

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"Bill, give that back to me," Arabella tried to snatch the dress back but she failed, and instead she was shoved into his hard chest.

His explicit scent quickly entered her nostrils and it gave her Bill's sexiness.

Then she started to feel tingling sensations inside her body.

She was electrified with the madness they were giving her.

Arabella got panicked as she quickly pulled herself away from him.

She knew it was wrong for her to feel something like this.

So wrong because this man in front of her was going to get married tomorrow.

She had to control herself and whatever she felt for this man should be eliminated otherwise, she would not forgive herself.

She should free Bill completely but it was obvious that Bill was playing and teasing her.

She just didn't know why and what was Bill's purpose for this.

He was just wasting his time for her and even lied to Trishia again.

How dare he uttered the word trust earlier when he was with a wet girl wrapped with only a bathrobe in her body?

Is this how he treated her wife to be?

Did he not change from being a womanizer?

Arabella couldn't help but pity Trishia Meyer.

Just the thought of that, she felt lucky that she was not going to marry him.

Bill couldn't be trusted and he couldn't be faithful to his lover.

Even though his handsomeness and sexiness were so irresistible, Arabella just felt disgusted thinking of his actions.

For Arabella, this is not how a man who will get married tomorrow should behave.

When she thought, she had completely pulled away from him, Bill grabbed her arm and pulled her back onto his chest.

Arabella's heart skipped a beat. "Do not fight it, stay..." Bill was holding her head to make it stay on his chest.

She could hear Bill's heart pounding fast along with hers.

Even their hearts were synchronized but at this moment she didn't like it.

Arabella felt Bill was up to something and she could not cater to it.

She swore, she never like unfaithful men.

She tried to pull back irritatingly. "What are you doing, Bill?" She asked meeting his sharp eyes.

Her eyes were killers like she was despising him.

He should understand her message quickly but it was not the same for Bill.

He seemed to have a big problem with her.

It wasn't just his problem but hers also.

"Don't you really have any remorse for abandoning me?" Bill suddenly asked with eyes displeased.

His grip was tight on her arms.

Arabella looked at him like she didn't expect his question.

So, what about if she regretted it?

Would their situation change?

Will he cancel his wedding tomorrow?

She didn't think so.

"Why are we talking about this right now?" She asked as she frowned deeply. She was completely troubled by his question and action.

"Why not?" Bill asked as his sharp eyes pierced into her. "And why are you acting like that? Are you scared of me?" Bill added with a deep frown.

Admittedly, Arabella just stomped his ego.

He could not accept her words and actions like she already forgetting him just like that when his women were always asking for him more.

They were not satisfied with just a night and they always wanted more nights to be spent with him but it wasn't his thing.

He was a man who give only one night and no repetition.

Of course, this only happened to the most few who could pass his high taste standard.

With this thought, he couldn't help to study her and the situation.

His sharp eyes were digging deeper into hers like he wanted to see the truth beyond all her lies.

"Bill, you dumped me... remember?" Arabella refuted. "And didn't you say that we are over?" She added. "So, don't touch me anymore!" Arabella couldn't help but shout at him.

She was so full of his arrogance.

She was very agitated about why he was messing with her right now.

All she wanted to do was to leave his penthouse and see Adam right away.

While she was joining the dinner, her mind was on Adam already.

She wanted to hug him and kiss him.

If Bill would allow her, she would stay hugging her son overnight.

They would talk until he fell asleep.

How she missed Adam so much.

If Bill only knew it, maybe they were not going to waste each other time talking nonsense.

With her thought about Adam, Arabella struggled to escape from his grip but Bill seemed to have no plan to release her.

She could tell he had a problem with her too but she could not decipher that exact thing.

“Arabella... you are the one who is messing me!” Suddenly, Bill’s angry voice echoed throughout the room.

Now, they were fighting.

Their eyes were already like killing each other.

“What???” She asked puzzled and in disbelief.

How could she mess with him when all she did was drink outside the convenience store?

She was drunk, yes, but it was not his business.

She could do whatever she wanted in her life without his permission.

“You... you are the problem! Because you kept on appearing in my sight. You kept on appearing in front of me. Tell me, are you doing this on purpose?” Bill was in doubt of her as he didn’t believe in coincidence.

It’s a big world out there so why they kept on meeting each other?

Why she kept on appearing in front of him?

He wanted to erase Arabella from his mind after he dumped her but then, he found it very hard.

Far more harder from closing a million dollars business deal.

As usual, he was back to his normal working routine.

Meet all VIP clients and partners with left and right conferences but Arabella’s face still appeared in his mind.

Her beautiful face, her luscious lips, her sexy curves, and her delicious body, made him go crazy.

The way she stare at him, the way she smile, and the way she touched her, there was no other woman who could make him so addicted. Adding, her natural sweet body fragrance made him want to smell her all night and day.

Bill was pissed off at everything. When he didn’t meet her, he was fine.

His life was plain but his mind is calm.

Meeting her at the engagement party, his mind started to mess up.

He lost his calmness and he could not think of anything but her.

These were the things he was fighting against every night and day but it was so hard seeing her everywhere.

Hearing Bill, Arabella was taken aback.

So now, she knew why Bill cornered her in his penthouse and he was afraid that she would escape from him earlier that was why he brought her to the dinner.

He was thinking awfully about her.

With a self-deprecating smile, Arabella forcefully pulled her arms away from him.

"You are insane!" She called him without minding what he could do to her inside his own penthouse.

"Say that again," He strode closer. His expression was dangerous like he was going to eat her in whole if she dare to call him that again.

"If you think that I did it on purpose, you are wrong! I gave up on you already and I am willing to forget you. So don't you ever think of me forcing myself on you anymore because that's not gonna happen again, Bill Sky. You can marry whoever you wanted and do everything in your life for all I care." Arabella refused to be threatened by his predatory eyes.

She was enough of being insulted and being doubted when all her conscience was clear.

In the first place, he was the one who got her and put her inside his car.

Now he was doubting her.

It was just so unfair!

"Really?" Bill heaved a heavy sigh before he continued. "And who gave you the permission to forget me?" His expression was strict and domineering.

His eyes pierced into her like they were waiting for her quick response and were dangerous when delayed.

Arabella was taken aback again.

It seemed talking wasn't the best option for them now.

They would end up fighting because they had different thoughts.

Bill was accusing her to plan her appearance.

How could she just accept that?

“I don’t need anyone’s permission nor yours, Bill. This is my life and you have yours. It’s better for us to mind our own businesses rather than disturb each other’s life, right?” At this time, Arabella’s voice was already calm.

She had enough of fighting with him.

“Arabella, don’t you know that you offended me too much this night?” Bill’s voice was also calm but his eyes were still the sharpest. They never left her beautiful face.

Arabella met his eyes.

At this point, she wasn’t afraid of them anymore. “What are you saying?” She asked not putting her guard down.

“Aside from appearing again tonight...” Bill sounded as he went to sit on the couch.

He spread her arms on the backrest and crossed his long legs over the other.

He was like a handsome overbearing king waiting to be served with the sharpest stare at her then he continued, “You said that you forgot everything about us and that you are very eager to live your life without me...” Bill smirked at her as his eyes narrowed. “You sound very challenging to me, is it part of your plan?” With his index finger, Bill touched his lower lip.

He looked so sexy and delicious but Arabella’s ears were like to crack hearing Bill’s words.

“Bill Sky, don’t think too highly of yourself.” She was standing in front of him with her knees softened but trying hard to be tough as her dignity was at stake.

Though she let him dump her, she could not let him accuse her.

At this moment, he was putting salt in her wound.

“Okay... I know you will not believe me but one thing, Bill Sky, I am not planning anything and it’s not my fault that you saw me on the street side, and not even my fault being here tonight with you. I am not challenging you because I only said the truth.” She said with a strong refusal in her expression. “If you don’t believe me then that’s not my problem, anymore.” She turned around and got another set of clothes in the closet but

she abruptly jolted when, "What if there's a problem, Arabella Jones?" Bill's voice was strongly provoking her.

He was still sitting calmly on the couch.

Now, his arms folded together up to his chest like studying her every movement.

Rolling her eyes in annoyance, Arabella turned around to see him. "If you have a problem with that, what makes you think that I care?" She blurted out as she rolled her eyes again at him.

She knew she was the only woman who dared to answer him this and also the only woman who could roll her eyes at him.

She knew Bill hated it but she didn't care as long Bill would not get her eyeballs out which is very impossible to happen.

"Arabella, you have to. You have to care and you should care..." Bill answered calmly but his sharp eyes were screaming arrogance.

Arabella could not say any words as her heart was clenched hard.

This time, it wasn't in pain but complete annoyance at the unreadable man in front of her.

He was a very complex man and she had to wrack her brain around him.

"Why?" She asked like she felt overwhelming trouble for herself.

"Then you can go now and forget seeing Adam again." Bill simply replied.

He was seriously using his son again.

Arabella felt he was joking but her blood was already boiling in anger at him.

"What?! You are really insane!" She screamed at him again.

She could not accept that Bill would just take away his promise to her because she offended him.

Even though she was shouting in anger, Bill was unmoved like he was not affected by her anger.

He was just looking at her with an elegant demeanor and she was very pissed.

"You see... no one dare to offend me. It's only you, Arabella Jones!" Bill heaved a sigh as his arms were up his chest.

"What do you want now? What do you want, Bill Sky?" She asked pissed.

Her excitement to see her son had vanished completely in the air.

He was just giving her false hope and it made her very angry at him.

Her heart was already cursing him repeatedly.

"You see... I'm a businessman and I am not a charity." Bill answered her calmly.

His voice was pointing at something and she could sense Bill was going to punish her for offending him.

She instantly felt nervous but her anger towards him was surging up.

She felt tricked by him using her son.

She would never forgive him if he would not let her see her son.

"Cut the bullsh*t, Bill! What do you want?" Couldn't hold her anger, Arabella stood screaming at him.

She felt her nerves trembling in anger and any time soon, she could hit him.

She had to so she could release her anger.

Arabella clenched her fists hard like she was ready to be violent and fight.

After hearing her screaming, Bill stood up calmly.

His domineering figure was overly intimidating but Arabella gathered all her composure.

She looked him in the eye like they were having a staring game.

Bill strode forward like he had no sign of stopping.

Arabella was quickly alerted.

She had to take a few steps back until her back reached the closet's surface.

Bill pressed her body against the hard surface.

She looked down not wanting to meet his provocative stare but Bill's index finger brought her chin upward to face him.

His stare was strict and impatient.

"One night..." Bill uttered in a firm voice.

His eyes were like sharp blades digging into hers.

She felt an overwhelming tension in the air.

Her heartbeat raced so fast.

Arabella gritted her teeth to stabilize herself though her mind was telling her to run already.

"One night, Arabella," He crouched looking into her eyes deeply. "Just one more night, give yourself to me again. Let me f*ck you... then we are even... you are free." He completed his demand in a firm serious voice.

Along with his demand, Bill's hand pulled the knot of her bathrobe and her robe immediately opened.

After hearing him, Arabella was stupefied.

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The next morning, everyone was busy in the mansion.

It was a grand event.

Trishia woke up drunk from last night's drinking.

She waited for Bill but he didn't come home.

She called him many times but he didn't answer.

She felt very nervous and agitated.

She was not going to lose face this time and she was still hoping that Bill would come to their wedding.

She was blaming Arabella for everything and cursed her the whole night.

The moment she woke up, her head was so heavy.

Her sight was still spinning around.

Then she remembered Bill.

Maybe he was calling her last night or he sent her a message.

It should be possible because she couldn't count the times, she called him but he didn't answer her call and it was just right for him to return her call.

With her thoughts, she quickly grabbed her phone to check Bill's message.

After, she breathed satisfyingly.

Bill called her once and then he had a message for her.

Trishia was happy but she could not still feel sobber about her pain last night thinking of Bill and Arabella together.

She had an urge to quickly read his message but there was something on her too that was scared.

What if Bill texted her to inform them that he just change his mind?

What if Bill suddenly remembered Arabella?

What if something happened?

What if Arabella used their son to manipulate Bill?

Trishia could not find her calm.

She was exhausted already and got in suspense on the day of her wedding.

She couldn't imagine or she didn't want to imagine her being humiliated by the media and the crowd once again.

Aside from that, it was her long-awaited dream, and today, finally, it was going to happen.

She was going to marry the great, Bill Sky.

The person who all women in the city wanted to have.

The richest man and the most powerful.

Trishia was so excited seeing all the women's envy face towards her.

They would surely praise and worships her for getting Bill Sky her husband.

They would look at her as the luckiest woman in the world.

Trishia couldn't wait to stand beside Bill and exchange dos while she was smiling sweetly at everyone who was jealous of her and at the same time, praising her.

She couldn't wait to wave her hand to the crowd like a queen that was just crowned.

Lastly, she could not wait for their newly wedded kiss in front of the crowd.

It would surely be the most awaited moment in the event.

After a long moment of hesitation, Trishia opened the message holding her breath.

She gathered all the positivity she got for her to open Bill's only message.

'I will see you at the wedding.'

Trishia heaved a heavy sigh.

It was brief but at least, it was something positive.

Bill would see her at their wedding so that just meant he was not backing out.

Trishia felt satisfied but of course the annoyance that he didn't go home and he was with his ex-wife made her feel so annoyed.

For now, Trishia opted to let go for her wedding day but she could never forget and forgive.

After this day, she would come to revenge on Arabella.

She would make her pay for all she did to hurt her.

For making her drink the whole night alone thinking only of them f*cking and sleeping in the same bed.

Thinking of how many rounds they did it?

How did they do it?

How did Bill touch her?

Is it wild? Rough? Most painful and pleasurable?

Trishia's thoughts of last night were back again and it made her feel so incensed.

She swore that after she got the Mrs. Sky title all the people who offended her would vanish from this world and it would start on her half-sister, Arabella Jones.

The clock was ticking fast and the sound of it seemed to serenade the movement of the day.

It was a fine day and people started to gather in a huge event venue forming a big crowd.

Beautiful usherettes were present to guide the seat designations.

Most VIPs were in front.

Media reporters were at the back.

As for Bill, all heads of Sky Corporation were invited and all his partners nationwide and worldwide were.

As for Trishia, all her comrades in the entertainment industry.

For those people who likes or dislike her, she invited all of them as she wanted to show off.

Those bigwigs in the showbiz industry looked down on her, they were also invited as she wanted to slap them for her achievement and what she become now.

Trishia finally felt sober after drinking a lot of fresh milk.

Her driver drove her and she stayed in the hotel just near the venue.

She was looking at herself in the mirror trying to look so elegant and demure.

She practiced her looks and she was very satisfied with her beautiful look today.

Her make-up artist was quite good.

Well, she and her team were the most expensive so they better not disappoint her.

Trishia smiled in the mirror.

She was practicing her smile for the crowd later and Bill of course.

She wanted to be the most beautiful bride for Bill so that he could instantly forget Arabella after looking at her in her sexy white gown.

It was embellished with diamonds and it had a deep v-neck that could show off her huge cleavage.

She felt so sexy as her wedding gown embraced her curves tightly.

With her tall and slim model-looking figure, Trishia was very stunning in her wedding gown.

Overall, she liked everything she sees in the mirror.

For her it was perfect.

She is perfect.

After a while, someone knocked on her door.

She was quite happy as she was expecting that it was Bill.

'He finally arrived.'

Her heart was instantly jumping for joy and her excitement was bursting.

She could not hold her emotions that all add up on her wedding day.

That emotion that finally she was getting married to Bill Sky.

"Come in," Trying to hide her real excitement, Trishia sounded quick.

The door opened slowly.

Trishia looked at the person who was now entering her room.

Her excitement vanished into thin air.

"Mom?" It wasn't Bill Sky but it was her mom, Alice.

Alice strode elegantly in her formal shimmering purple gown.

She looked beautiful even though she aged.

Well, that could be the reason why the Senator was keeping her like she was an expensive thing in his house.

No one could touch or see her only him.

"Honey, let me hug you," Alice said spreading her arms to her only daughter.

"Mom, I am very happy," Trishia shared with her mom.

"I know... I know baby and I wish you all happiness," Alice was happy for her daughter but also worried at the same time.

She never saw Trishia this happy but it made her feel so nervous as until now she couldn't believe that she was going to marry Bill Sky. Alice could not help thinking of something odd with the marriage but of course, she could not ruin her daughter's moment.

What if she was wrong and what if Bill learned to love Trishia in the long run?

Alice could only think of any of these as she still couldn't find her calm.

"Thank you, mom and I hope you are proud of me," Trishia muttered satisfyingly.

"Of course, Even without this wedding, I am proud of you. Always remember that I am here with you and you are my only daughter so whatever you are going through, I will always love you. Mommy is always here for you, baby." Alice uttered sincerely. Trishia would always remember her mom.

She was the only one who never gave up on her.

She was the most wicked but her mom accepted her.

She did the worst but her mom was there trying to change her.

She was there to understand and she never judge her.

She picked her up when she felt hating her life.

She supported her financially when she stopped working and just let herself become an addict.

For Trishia, only her mom understood her and no one else in this world had a big heart for her.

With her thoughts, Trishia's tears skipped her eyes.

"Mom, after this wedding... I want to give you something. Tell me what you want. I can give you anything." Sobbing on her mom's shoulder, she uttered. Trishia was so sincere to her mother thinking that after her wedding, she could have a lot of money and she could now buy all her mom's wanted.

With Bill's wealth, she could buy everything even the most expensive thing in the world and she didn't mind it giving it to her mom.

"Come on, mom. I will be Mrs. Sky right after I stepped outside that door. Please let me give you something. I can now give you something mom. What about a huge mansion so you can leave that old man? I promise to give you the best view so you can breathe fresh air every day and at night you have a wonderful view. How's that, mom?" Trishia tried to convince her mom.

After hearing Trishia, Alice broke their hug.

She held Trishia's arms so dearly.

She looked at Trishia's eyes with the purest sincerity. "I don't need any material things, honey," Alice said. "...but if you insist, I only want forgiveness and acceptance," Alice added meaningfully.

Trishia looked at Alice puzzled.

Trying hard to wrack her brain but Trishia couldn't get it.

She never hated her mom and as a matter of fact, she could not hate her.

She could not hate the only person who was always there for her and never gave up on her unless... Unless it's for another person.

"Mom?..." She asked with a big question mark on her expression.

"Please, for me... Just this. I know it's your wedding day and I don't mean to ruin your mood but your dad..." Alice was about to explain but Trishia didn't want her to continue. "Mom!..." Her voice was complaining. Her father's presence would totally ruin her mood.

Not only that but what about the media? This is a big scope.

Instead, their attention would focus on her wedding, they would be more interested in her biological father and her.

If that happened, she would feel humiliated as surely people would look her down again for having a lowly father.

Instead of people praising her, they would bash her for marrying the Sky. They would slander her because of her father. Trishia would not let that happen.

"Honey, don't worry. Your dad just wanted to congratulate you and he promised to go after. He didn't want to ruin your wedding. Trust me on this." Alice seemed to read her worries as she quickly said to calm her.

Trishia could still not find her calm after hearing her mom but then, she felt she needed to face her father quickly before anyone could see him outside.

She had to get rid of him quickly so she nodded to her mother.

"Thank you... thank you, honey." Alice uttered dearly to her daughter and quickly opened the door.

The man was wearing a formal suit and strode inside. He was dressed appropriately for his daughter's wedding but too bad he was not included on the guest list nor the parent's list.

"Mom... please leave us alone," Trishia ordered.

Alice nodded and went outside.

When they were left inside, an overwhelming tension was circulating in the air as Trishia was already blaming him like her wedding was already ruined.

She couldn't believe her father's shameless guts to be here.

"Know that if it weren't for mom, I would never want to see and talk to you! How dare you come here? Are you really that thick face? Huh! Now that I am going to be rich, you will come and ruin me just like your beloved daughter, Arabella Jones!" Trishia quickly bombarded the man. She could not even bear having this man in one room.

"I... I just want to congratulate you my... daughter on your wedding," The man sounded soft and sincere but before he could finish, Trishia cut him off.

"Sh*t up! Who needs any congratulation from you? If I know, you are here because Arabella Jones ordered you to ruin my wedding! Am I right? Now get out and don't let me see you ever again! And don't you ever try to be a leech now that I am going to be rich. Don't ever think that I will give something to you from my wealth because to me you are nothing. We have nothing! Do you understand that?" Trishia's eyeballs were already bulging in anger.

She was very agitated right now seeing this man wanted to be a father to her at her wedding.

It just made her very irritated.

“Daugh...” The man sounded once again but Trishia stopped him immediately.

“And one thing, do not ever call me daughter because I cannot accept a lowly filthy man like you to be my father. Carved that in the stone! Now, get out before you ruined my wedding! Do not ever let anyone know that you are my father and do not ever try to enter my life again. Those were the things you can only give me not a stupid congratulations!” Trishia’s eyes were filled with despise toward her father.

The man looked down like he felt embarrassed by his daughter’s words. “I understand. But always remember, if you need anything. I am here to help.” The man uttered sincerely.

Trishia didn’t feel the need to respond.

She just looked at him like chasing him out.

The man seemed to read her mind.

With a lower head and shoulders, he turned around and left.

Trishia heaved a heavy sigh.

She didn’t want to ruin her mood and makeup but the presence of her father was just too awful for her.

She wished that he wasn’t her father.

Though he helped her before, it was not enough for her.

For Trishia, that man was only Arabella Jone’s father.

Shortly, Trishia heard her mom’s shouting outside.

Trishia was stunned.

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“No! Please stop! Release him!” Alice was shouting begging.

Trishia quickly went out to check on her mom. She was nervous about what was happening outside.

Aside from that, she was concerned that someone could capture anything outside her room that could ruin her image.

It wasn't good for her reputation especially since she would be promoted to Mrs. Sky.

"What's happening here?" She rushed outside and saw her mom was being held by two men with of course the presence of her real husband, Sen. Meyer.

"Your dad! Your dad! Help your dad, Trishia. They captured your dad!" Alice cried out while struggling to reply to her.

"You sh*t up!" The Senator butted in indignantly while he raised his hand to hit Alice.

He seemed to sense that Alice would bring her lover to her daughter's wedding.

The Sen. had prepared for it.

It was a great opportunity for the Senator as he was eyeing this man.

This man would help him manipulate either Trishia or Arabella Jones.

"Pak!!!" Shortly, a loud slap sound echoed in the area.

Sen. Meyer's strong hand landed on Alice's cheek which made her stop and her lips instantly bleed due to the hard slap.

Trishia was shocked.

In front of her, she saw her mom slapped by the old Senator.

Her eyes widened and her heart was racing so fast.

It wasn't because of nervousness or excitement but because of extreme anger.

She clenched her fists hard as without any hesitation, she was going to attack the Senator with her bare hands.

Seeing her mom hit by him, she couldn't think properly.

She just wanted to kill the person who hit her.

"Oh! Stop right there, Trishia if you want to still continue your wedding!" The Senator seemed to have all things ready.

After his words, he opened Trishia's room wider and pointed at the corner.

"Look for yourself!" The Senator sounded boastful.

Trishia halted but her anger was still boiling tremendously.

She wanted to release it and avenged her mother but the wicked Senator had something prepared for her.

Trishia quickly looked in that direction and was quickly taken aback.

A small camera was standing beside a flower base on the table.

That just meant, earlier, her conversation with her biological father was recorded.

This made her more flushed.

She was clenching her fists so hard realizing that she was tricked by the Senator.

It seemed it was planned well.

From the dinner last night, he was acting like a good hospitable father-in-law to Bill Sky.

With that, he could get all the favors from Bill. As for her, the Sen. made sure that he could still hold her aside from her mom.

"You! You are so evil!" Trishia screamed so madly.

Sen. Meyer just grinned at her wickedly. "Oh! That is an understatement, Trishia." The Senator exclaimed. "I am the king of all evils," He added proudly as his expression was so wicked with dangerous eyes.

Trishia stayed rooted in her spot.

Her mind was in a deep mess.

The Senator had planned it in advance even before she wore her wedding dress.

He was totally getting on her nerves.

If only she could get a gun now and shoot him dead, she would do it right away.

She didn't care if she had witnessed it as she just wanted to this man be gone forever and would never disturb her life ever again.

He was like a sharp fishbone in her throat that couldn't be removed even if she spit it out forcefully repeatedly.

Sen. Meyer smiled at Trishia wickedly as he saw her lost expression.

"Look! Aren't you going to thank me? You don't want your father, right? So that just means that I saved you Trishia. Now... as my present to you, I will give you a chance to decide." Sen. Meyer got closer behind Trishia and sounded like a whisper to her ears.

"Do you want him to die or live?" The Senator added with a serious but playful tone.

Trishia was dumbfounded.

She heard him clearly but she couldn't respond quickly.

"No! No....Trishia no... Don't think of killing your dad, you promised me... no!" Alice quickly shouted noticing Trishia couldn't decide and was thinking deeply.

"I said, shut up!" Senator Meyer roared indignantly.

He looked at Alice with a warning then looked back to Trishia. "What now, Trishia? What's your decision? Come on! It's my wedding gift to you. Don't spoil it, darling." Senator Meyer sounded in a convincing tone.

Trishia looked at her mother begging her.

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

If she had to choose for herself, she wanted to make this man vanish forever but she felt she had to give it to her mother.

Trishia hated it seeing her mom so desperate to save that man.

It seemed to Trishia that her mom could give up her own life for that man.

She felt angry and jealous.

Her mom should be hers alone.

Her mom should only love her and no one else.

Not her father.

Not that man!

"No, Trishia...." Alice muttered softly along with her tears.

Her mom wasn't afraid of the Senator's slap just to save the man.

"Mom..." Trishia called Alice. Her eyes were serious.

Alice looked at her with dispirited eyes.

The atmosphere tensed up as their intense emotions circulated in the air.

"If you have to choose, who would live, me? Or that man?" Trishia was asked very eager to know.

She wanted to hear Alice's answer as she could not accept that her mom seemed so head over heels for that man.

She couldn't accept that her mom loved another person when it was supposed to be her only.

"Trishia..." Alice muttered shocked and in disbelief.

She didn't expect Trishia's question and what saddened her was that Trishia still didn't accept her father.

She still despised him and Alice could see the heaviness of her heart toward her father like there was no chance for her to acknowledge him in this lifetime.

"Mom... just answer me," Trishia couldn't wait to hear her mom's reply.

She wanted her to choose her without any hesitation but the way she saw it, her mother was hesitant to answer her.

One could easily tell that she was in a very hard position that she couldn't answer Trishia.

She couldn't choose and that made Trishia angry.

She cursed his father repeatedly in her mind that even her mom couldn't choose her.

The only person that she knew was hers alone was already manipulated by that man.

Without getting any reply from her mom, Trishia stood up indignantly.

Disheartened, she looked at her mother who was also looking at her pleading.

Trishia's eyes turned furious as she said to the Senator whose expression was very thrilled like he was watching a good suspense movie, "Kill him," Trishia had decided that made Alice shocked.

"Trishia! What are you saying? No! He is your father, for god's sake! No! No!" Alice roared hysterically.

"That's great! You really made a good decision this time! Hahaha!" The Senator remarked proudly.

Trishia looked down at this point, she felt greatly offended by her mom.

Due to her angry and jealous impulse, she decided but then she didn't want to take it back.

As for her, her mother would understand her later.

She couldn't stay angry with her.

"Mom, sorry... you don't need that man. He can't give anything to you but danger and humiliation." Trishia strode closer to her mom trying to pacify her.

Sen. Meyer's men quickly released Alice who was still in shock.

Her expression was dispirited and very sad. "You don't need that man, mom. Now that I am going to be Mrs. Sky, I can give you all that you want, okay? I will buy you a house... a huge mansion, okay?" Trishia held her mother's arms to comfort her.

"Don't touch me!!!" Along with Alice's screaming was a thunderclap slap sound.

Alice suddenly slapped Trishia.

She looked at her disgustingly. "Trishia... I asked only for this one but you can't give it. Your dad's life is more important than any expensive thing. You should know how to value one's life because if not, your life is just a waste. You will not get any satisfaction and end up always forcing yourself on someone. How could you expect someone to love you if you can't give genuine love to someone? Huh!? No one can love you because you don't know how to love, Trishia! You will never be happy in this life because you are cruel! Even if I die, I will not forgive you! Good luck with your marriage. I don't think you still need me here." With that, Alice pushed Trishia away and then ran off.

"Mom! Mom!Mom!" Trishia called out but Alice didn't bother. She never saw her mother's eyes earlier be too furious like she cursed her to be her daughter.

Trishia was left dumbfounded.

She felt knocked out by her mother's words and not only that, the feeling of being abandoned by the only person who never left her side. It was her to blame but she was fighting with it.

'Blamed that man!' She was screaming in her mind blaming her father.

"Don't worry, dear. I am still here to represent as the bride's parent, you don't need a mother in this wedding." Sen. Meyer blurted out behind her as he held her low shoulders. "Ha! Ha!Ha!" Then he laughed triumphantly striding away calmly as if nothing had happened.

Trishia was left alone holding her swollen cheek.

It reminded her of the anger of her mother.

She slapped her strongly as her expression was greatly disappointed toward her.

She heaved a sigh, as she tried to gather her composure.

Because of the presence of that man, her mood was totally ruined.

She tried to inhale and exhale repeatedly to bring back her wedding mood.

She should be smiling triumphantly right now amidst those words of her mother earlier.

'You will never be happy because you are cruel!'

'No one will love you because you don't know how to love!'

Those sentences from her mom kept on bugging her mind making her nervous and scared but she was strongly fighting it.

"No! You are wrong, mom. Happiness is coming my way! I'm going to be Mrs. Sky in just a few minutes." Looking at her reflection in the mirror, Trishia blurted in the air with a firm tone.

Just when someone knocked on her door again, Trishia quickly fixed herself.

"Come in," She answered.

"Ms. Meyer, we are here to retouch your makeup. The organizer said to stand by as the wedding was about to start." The head make-up artist came inside with her team behind.

She nodded to agree.

"What about the groom? Is he here?" Realizing that Bill was no update on his whereabouts she felt like going crazy.

"Ms. Meyer, as I heard earlier, Mr. Sky isn't still here." The woman replied.

The wedding was going to start in 15 minutes but Bill wasn't there.

Trishia could feel her heart palpitating.

She got her phone and called Bill but he didn't answer.

"Kelly? Where's Kelly, the mother's groom?" Trishia asked already in a panic.

"She's here. She seemed to be caught with the VIPs." The artist replied while retouching Trishia's brows.

"Good to know," Trishia uttered satisfied. "What about, Adam Sky?" Trishia asked again.

"Ah... about him, he is not found." The woman answered.

Trishia couldn't help panicking.

Her mind was a mess.

Maybe Adam was with Bill and Arabella.

Maybe they flew away leaving her in an awful situation. With Arabella, Bill, and their son, they were a family.

Maybe Bill chose his family over her.

She felt a tingling sensation crazily running in her body to her head.

Trishia quickly dialed Kelly's number.

She answered.

"Mom? Where are Adam and Bill?" Trishia asked like she wasn't still informed about their absence.

"Oh, sorry. I am supposed to see you but my comrades are here and couldn't just leave them.

Anyway, don't worry, dear. Adam is with his dad. They are together and they were on their way here. Okay?" Kelly answered appeasing Trishia's nervous aura.

"That's good to know, mom. Then I will see you later." Trishia sounded so sweet as she dropped the call.

The clock was ticking indicating that the time was fast approaching.

There was still no update from Bill.

The wedding organizer almost went crazy already with the groom's absence.

"Ms. Meyer, it's already 30 minutes late. The reporters were live. Mr. Sky is still not here. What are we going to do?" The woman organizer strode inside her room in a panic.

"Ahhhh!!!" The cosmetics scattered on the floor when Trishia tripped them indignantly.

She heaved a heavy sigh.

Her anger could kill someone in front of her.

This glorious moment is hers and no one could steal it from her.

Not even, Arabella Jones.

"What are we going to do now, Mrs. Meyer?" The organizer was shocked by Trishia's harsh action but she had to do something or they had to do something to avoid humiliation from the crowd.

Trishia looked at the organizer like she was breathing fire.

Her killer eyes made the organizer tremble.

Trishia just looked at her then, "Start the wedding." Trishia suddenly ordered.

The organizer seemed to drop her jaw in shock.

How could it be?

What happened to a wedding without a groom?

She wanted to reconfirm it to Trishia but with her horrifying look, she didn't dare instead, she quickly ran off and follow the order.

The wedding would start without a groom.

Trishia was left inside her room, and after a while, a loud shattering of the mirror sound was heard.

"Where are you, Bill Sky?" Trishia roared angrily in the air.

"Arabella Jones!!!" With bulging eyeballs and veins popping out due to intense anger, Trishia called out the person's name who she blamed for Bill's disappearance.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 424

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 424

Meanwhile, Arabella was with Adam in the hospital.

Her boy was still asleep after he suffered an intense fever last night.

They rushed him to the hospital when his temperature surged up.

"Mom? mom?... are you here? I'm....happy," Adam sounded very weak but tried to confirm that he wasn't just dreaming.

His mother is with him.

"Shhh... baby, Adam, mommy is here now." Arabella's tears slipped from her eyes but trying to hold her cries. She didn't want Adam to be worried about her tears.

She was just so happy that finally, she saw Adam again. It was just too bad that he was sick this time when she used to see her boy very active every day. Holding Adam's hand while stroking his cheek, Adam's tired eyes opened a bit to see his mother then he smiled weakly, "I love you, mom," he spoke at her before closing his eyes again.

More tears came out dripping down her cheeks hearing Adam's sweet words.

Arabella sobbed silently then she leaned forward and gently kissed Adam's hot forehead.

"I love you too much, son." She whispered lovingly to Adam.

Bill was standing in front of the mother and son.

His sharp eyes seemed to soften seeing the sweet scene with his ex-wife and son.

There was something fulfillment in his heart that he couldn't explain.

Then he went away to give them time together and to catch his wedding.

Arabella watched Adam soundly snooze on the bed as she was sitting on a chair beside him.

Today, Adam was supposed to be at his dad's wedding.

He was supposed to join and accompany Bill.

Thinking of the wedding, Arabella's heart became restless.

It pounded heavy and sometimes it literally skipped a beat.

She felt her soul needed a breather.

Her heart was broken into million pieces.

Bleeding and helpless.

The pain she felt was incomparable.

She was bleeding inside and nobody could see and rescue her.

No one... No one can see her pain.

All she could do was wish to end the all pain because it was killing her softly.

Bill is marrying Trishia and probably the wedding ceremony was almost over by this time.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh as she tried to release all her painful thoughts.

All the thoughts of Bill and his wedding were too painful for her to bear.

Arabella tried her best to control her stubborn tears from skipping her eyes.

She couldn't let Adam see her crying because she lost his dad.

Not just the lost Bill but she was missing him already a lot.

The thought of him with another woman every night was making her crazy and Bill having a new wife beside him every day made her so jealous and frustrated.

If only she could teach herself and her heart not to think of him to mend the pain she felt right now but that was too impossible.

Her heart was mourning.

She wanted to stop the wedding but she had to stop aiming for Bill to come back to her.

She had to stop herself to give happiness to everyone.

No chaos, no hurting of feelings, everyone would be at peace.

When she felt she could not hold her surging emotion anymore, Arabella stood up and poured a glass of water.

Then, she drank it in one go.

She couldn't feel any relief as beads of tears slowly rolled down along with the heaviness of her heart.

Arabella suddenly broke down and cried silently in the corner crouching on the floor.

After an hour, she felt sobered and lay down beside Adam.

Adam's presence could only make her feel better.

Facing her boy on the side, she felt like seeing Bill.

Adam's handsome face looked like his father's.

Arabella smiled caressing Adam's nose tip gently as her memory traveled last night's scene with her and Bill.

She was trapped inside Bill's muscled chest with his arms imprisoning her not wanting her to escape.

"Just one more night, Arabella, and you are free." Bill was asking her to spend another night with him before his marriage the next morning. Trying her best to control herself, she refused him as she valued more her dignity than anything else.

She was not a hooker that he could just ask for a one-night stand.

Bill was extremely anxious.

He used his son to gain his advantage but her stand was strong.

She didn't allow herself to be bewitched by Bill's sexiness and actions.

Bill pulled the knot of her robe.

Instantly, the opening of her bathrobe was released.

Her body underneath the thick fabric was slightly exposed in his eyes.

She quickly closed the open with her bare hands but Bill unexpectedly grabbed her two hands and pressed her body against the wall's surface and his.

Arabella was stunned as she suddenly felt the huge bulge underneath his pants.

Bill pressed this huge bulge to her like he wanted her to feel it entirely.

Arabella felt all her veins tremble which made her want to give in to him.

She felt her body was so hot even her cheeks blushed.

Her lips became so dry and she felt very thirsty.

Arabella couldn't help to bite her lower lip to taste her saliva and quenched her thirst a little bit.

Bill was giving her ecstasy all over her body.

It stiffed but excited.

Wanted too hard to explore more and if her body could beg her to agree with Bill's demand, her body was already kneeling at her stubborn mind now.

"Let go of me!" Trying hard to control herself and gathered her composure in front of him, Arabella roared struggling but Bill didn't move an inch.

Instead, he got her hand and led it to his huge bulge.

Arabella felt her hand burn to touch his hard er*ction.

It made her so aroused and crave him but she couldn't lose face because of his temptation.

Though right at this moment she wanted him.

She wanted him to hover her on the bed and f*ck her hard repeatedly but she could still not give in to him.

Bill was effortlessly an expert on temptation.

His devilishly good looks and sexy figure plus his domineering aura were a plus.

He could be never gentle.

Bill was cruel in the bed but his cruelty carried the most pleasurable feeling which made her want to be more tortured in the bed.

"Arabella, just this. I promise you. Just this and you can forget me if you want." Bill whispered sexually brushing his hot lips on her earlobes.

It made her ear freeze like anytime it would be cut off stiffed.

"No! I said no!" Arabella replied with a firm refusal and using her might, she pushed him away.

He was moved just an inch with a deep frown.

Her eyes were puzzled and questioned her refusal.

It seemed that he didn't expect her to act this way.

She was acting like a hard-to-get type of woman when she allowed him to taste her so many times.

It wasn't the first but it could be named as last.

"What's your problem?" Bill asked complaining with an impatient tone.

"You! You are my problem!" Arabella answered quickly fixing her clothes again.

Bill's predatory eyes pierced into hers.

He was studying her keenly then he heaved a heavy sigh like he read what was inside her mind.

She didn't know what he was thinking but she felt a great relief seeing him turn around.

"I'm tired. Let's see Adam early tomorrow." He spoke and then lay on the bed.

Arabella settled herself on the sofa.

She didn't want to be close to him again or she could not promise if she still could control herself.

She tried to breathe properly while finding her calm.

She needs to calm all her veins that were tensed up a while ago.

"Could you at least sleep beside me?" Bill opened his eyes and sounded annoyed.

His handsomeness never lessened a bit instead he got more handsome when annoyed.

Arabella hated herself for appreciating his beauty when he was already scolding her.

Arabella looked at him hesitantly.

She didn't want to trust him but she didn't want to make things worse because Bill would get really mad at her.

He was capable of controlling the situation.

With that, she could not afford to offend him again and she would not see Adam.

“Bill, your Trishia would be disappointed,” Arabella muttered to him but she slowly transferred to the bed.

Bill didn’t say a word anymore.

He seemed to choose to sleep rather than talk to her senselessly.

Arabella felt relieved.

She was with Bill in bed without doing anything and just sleeping.

Bill was still so handsome and sexy even if he was sleeping.

She could not take her eyes away from his captivating good looks.

Arabella felt it was going to be the last time she could stare at him sleeping this close.

It would be their last time sleeping beside each other.

It would be the last time, she could smell and enjoy his explicit fragrance.

After a while, Bill suddenly turned to her and hugged her.

“Let me just hug you for the last time.” He muttered softly and seriously like he was saying his goodbyes.

Her heart felt heavy and she could not talk.

“Take care of yourself... I’m going to marry tomorrow.” Bill added seriously.

He was just saying that he couldn’t take care of her anymore because he had to take care of another woman and that is his new wife.

“Hmmm...” Trying hard to hide her pain, Arabella nodded at him with a positive smirk.

Then Bill hugged her tight and she allowed him.

Their last night was well spent peacefully with only their hearts talking.

At the wedding, the guests were too excited to witness the grandest event in the city.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome our beautiful bride.” The Master of Ceremony announced.

Trishia with a dazzling smile strode inside gracefully.

Sen. Meyer was seen standing proudly and clapping his hand.

The crowd uproar was too loud too.

Trishia smiled at the crowd and waved like a newly crowned queen just like in her imagination.

And just like in her imagination, all women were envious of her as they wore jealous faces and praised her at the same time.

She felt all her dreams come true at this moment.

She was soaked in it.

She felt the most famous as the big cameras were on her.

She was taking the moment so slowly and devoured every sweet second of it but she came to her destination.

It was time to introduce the groom.

“If we have a beautiful bride, well, of course, we have a gorgeous handsome groom, let us welcome the groom, Mr. Bill Sky.” The MC’s voice was so excited giving the loudest uproar from the crowd.

Everyone stood up to welcome the billionaire, Bill Sky.

Trishia’s heart was heavily pounding like a bomb ticking.

Her eyes didn’t leave the aisle hoping to see Bill walking toward her.

“Where’s the groom?” Someone asked the other guest.

“Where’s the groom?”

Trishia sensed something bad luck was coming to her but she was still positive that Bill was going to come to their wedding.

She could not afford to be humiliated again worldwide.

She couldn't imagine herself dubbed as 'The ambitious trying hard woman who wanted to nail Bill Sky but failed.'

What would happen to her?

Those envious faces in the crowd would laugh at her mockingly.

All the insults would be thrown at her because of her ambition of marrying Bill Sky.

"Is the groom coming?" The marriage officiant asked Trishia whispering not to insult the bride.

The uproar was quite loud already.

The media reporters started their live telecast.

With this grandest event in the city, all curious people were on stand-by with the updates.

"He will come," Trishia replied fighting the negative thoughts she had.

She tried her best to not her smile fade into thin air.

Trishia was trembling inside tremendously.

She was scared of the crowd's reaction if Bill would not show up.

The marriage officiant nodded like he had no choice but to wait for the groom to come up on the stage.

Trishia smiled sweetly in front of the crowd and the big cameras trying hard to hide her fear.

It was all sinking to her now.

She feared being humiliated and insulted again and again by the people around her.

With her thoughts, her eyes landed on the Senator whose expression toward her was already mocking.

He grinned and his eyes were sending her a message like 'I told you, you are always a loser!'

Trishia felt scared losing again and again.

She quickly averted her gaze to the other side.

This time, her eyes met Kelly who was shaking her head like she could not do anything and she didn't expect this to happen.

Trishia heaved a troublesome sigh secretly.

She could feel that at any moment, people would complain to her.

She felt that at any moment, people would start throwing tomatoes at her.

Mocking, laughing, and pointing fingers at her. Trishia wasn't prepared for this.

Today, she only imagined the most perfect wedding in history.

She only imagined herself as the most beautiful bride walking on a red carpet.

She just imagined Bill was going to walk down the aisle with his proudest and most handsome look.

She just imagined this day is perfect but Bill couldn't be found.

She felt very frustrated but she had to hold any ounce of hope or she would suffer again in humiliation by people around her.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the groom is here. Let us welcome him!" Amidst the clamor, the MC's voice ruled over.

The loud noise stopped immediately then it followed by a loud applause.

Hearing the MC, Trishia's heart skipped a beat as her eyes quickly traveled to the end of the aisle.

Bill was very handsome in his white tuxedo.

He stood so sexy and his elegance and powerful demeanor were screaming.

He was holding a beautiful bouquet with colorful flowers.

Trishia's smile widened up to her ears.

Her heart was going to blow up as she stood proudly.

When all she thought, was her perfect wedding was going in vain and she was going to be humiliated, Trishia felt a great relief.

Now, she could smile happily and stand up proudly.

She could say to her mom that she was mistaken.

She could show everyone that she was the real queen that they needed to praise and worship.

Every step of Bill getting closer to her gave Trishia a butterfly in the stomach.

For the first time in her life, she felt very proud of herself.

She felt she was caught in her perfect dream and didn't want to wake up just to hold that perfect moment.

She didn't want to end this moment.

All her life, she had been humiliated and unwanted by the people around her.

Now, she felt that she got all the luck in the world looking at the handsome face of Bill Sky.

Clicking sounds of cameras were heard.

Trishia greeted Bill with her sweetest smile.

"You are mine, Bill Sky," Trishia muttered in the air triumphantly.

"Dad!" Suddenly, Adam barged in.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 425

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 425

Trishia was very happy with Bill's appearance that she didn't want to ask him about his whereabouts.

She didn't care anything about it at all.

The most important thing for her now was her groom's presence and the rest had no value.

When Bill got close to her, Trishia immediately spread hooked her arms on his neck and hugged him.

"Oh! Bill, I'm so happy that you came." Trishia sounded very melancholy. "I thought... I thought you are going to abandon me," She cried on his shoulder.

Bill broke the hug and held her arms. "Shhh... I am here because I promised you this wedding. Shall we get married now?" Bill appeased her with his most sincere expression.

Trishia quickly wiped her fearful tears and smile her widest.

"Sure...yes! Let's get married!" Trishia nodded excitedly as her arms clung tightly to Bill's like she was afraid of losing him even a second.

One could easily tell that Trishia would never let Bill go away again.

Bill could not escape this marriage, which would be forever until their next life.

Clapping of hands was heard after.

The guests were also relieved finally see the groom.

Then silence invaded the room denoting the start of the solemnity of the event.

But just when all thought that everything was going smooth, "Dad!" Adam came rushing inside.

He stood in the middle of the crowd wearing his hospital gown.

He was panting like he hurriedly went there.

All eyes immediately landed on Adam.

The big cameras and media reporters were alerted as their spotlight was on the only heir of the Sky Corporation.

All were shocked and puzzled why the boy wasn't dressed for the formal occasion.

It was anticipated that Adam was going to be there to support his father's wedding and played an important role in the event but they didn't foresee the opposite.

Now, seeing the boy, some speculations spread out like wildfire among the crowd.

"Dad! You can't marry her," Adam said firmly.

Though his expression was still weak, he tried hard to stand toughly.

His eyes were determined but fragile at the same time.

"Adam! Adam!" Kelly was quick to get Adam but he refused.

He stood in front like he was strongly opposing the wedding of his father. "Come on, Adam... Do not put the Sky to shame. Come on, let's go and let your dad be happy, okay?" Kelly was trying to pacify Adam but the boy seemed not to hear anything.

She didn't expect Adam would object to the wedding when they already had talked about it and he was okay with his father's marriage before.

It made Kelly confused thinking what was the reason Adam changed his mind all of the sudden.

The same thought goes for Bill.

When he announced this to his son, he was not against his marriage.

Adam was an open-minded boy.

He never complained about him getting married to Trishia.

When Trishia was around, he didn't show any awkwardness or uneasiness with her.

Bill looked at his son who was very determined to stop his wedding.

His serious eyes pierced into Adam like he was sending him a message, "Why are you here? Where's your, mom? And what are you saying?" Bill frowned at Adam deeply as they were talking eye to eye.

No one knew why Adam was there wearing his hospital gown.

The boy was too private and most of the guests just saw him a few times at some formal functions with his father.

When Bill was about to come to his boy, Trishia quickly held his arm.

"Bill, I know he is your son but look, I know Arabella Jones has something to do with this. It's obvious, Bill. Don't be tricked. The cameras were on us. Don't act harshly. Please?" Seeing Adam, Trishia wanted to run to him and get rid of the boy immediately.

After her gorgeous groom appeared it went all fine.

The wedding ceremony was about to end and that's it, she was going to Mrs. Sky.

Why this boy was too cruel?

She couldn't forgive this boy if her wedding ceremony was going to ruin.

No... she couldn't allow it.

That boy should be taught a lesson for having bad manners.

Trishia's killer eyes stroked the boy like she was burning the boy alive with her scorching stare.

"Trishia... wait here." Bill's voice snapped Trishia back to her senses.

She felt panic as she was scared that Bill would not come back anymore and choose Adam over her.

She could kill the troublemaker, Adam if Bill would abandon her in front of the crowd.

"Bill..." Trishia uttered troubled and hesitant to let him go.

She didn't want him to go.

She was scared...very scared.

But Bill held her arm on his arm and then pulled it away.

His eyes were serious like he was telling Trishia to wait and behave.

Trishia was left in front of their marriage officiant.

Bill went down and crouched to talk to his boy.

"Adam..." He uttered seriously. "What's wrong?" With a dignified tone, Bill asked his boy.

"Dad... can you give mom a chance?" Adam asked directly.

He was obviously in a rush to stop the wedding.

"Why are you saying that now?" Bill was puzzled.

His serious eyes were troubled and he could only think of Arabella brainwashing his son or ordering his son to stop the wedding.

"Is this something to do with your mother?" He added.

When he went out to catch his wedding, he left the mother and son together catching up on their lost time.

It was just too impossible that out of a sudden, Adam had to be here in a hurry asking to stop his wedding.

"No!" Adam quickly refuted with a strong refusal in his voice.

It was obvious that he didn't want his mom to be blamed for his harsh action.

Earlier, when he opened his eyes, he saw his mom crying silently in the corner.

She was sitting on the floor while her back was leaning on the wall.

She was hugging her knees and buried her face into them to prevent her cry be heard in the room.

Adam saw his mom's tears dropping down on the floor like raindrops.

Her silent cry made Adam's heart clench so hard.

Adam was used to seeing her mom happy even though she faced a lot of problems in her life.

As he grew up with her, he wanted to make her happy always so she could forget all her problems.

Adam saw her mom's struggles but she was always smiling in front of him.

At a very young age, he promised to himself that he would protect her mother.

He didn't want to see her cry.

Her tears caused pain in his young heart.

When he saw that his mom was always hurt by his dad, Adam had to make a choice and deal with his father to protect her and end her suffering.

He thought his decision was good for both of his parents.

His father promised to him to give his mother real protection which made Adam at peace.

Since at that time people knew that he was the only heir of the Sky, vicious people would just take advantage of him.

He would end up being kidnapped and the bait of his father and mom's enemies.

Adam was a smart guy.

He had to make decisions according to his calculation and logic, not his emotion.

Adam also accepted that his parents could not be together in the same place.

They could not be at peace and they would just end up fighting and hurting each other but seeing his mom's crying at his dad's wedding, Adam could feel she is hurt so badly.

He felt the need to help her mom.

That was the only thing he could put up with her when he decided to leave her and go with his father.

He knew he hurt her so bad but he knew too that his mother would wait for him.

She raised him well and no matter what happened, he would go back for her.

And that time, he was strong and capable enough to protect her.

When he heard about his dad marrying Trishia Meyer, he told him what happened before in the forest but it didn't change his dad's viewpoint.

As for him, Trishia saved his life.

No one questioned that.

Now, he wanted to contest for his mother.

His mother loved his father.

Maybe, it was about time that they would be together not him with another woman.

"Dad, mom loves you," Adam added with a weak tone.

"Adam... how did you know?" Bill asked with his eyes never leaving his boy.

"She cried... She was crying the whole time in my room." Adam answered directly.

"How did you know that she was crying because of me and this wedding?" Bill's frown got deeper.

"I just know, dad," Adam answered firmly.

The father and son were talking seriously.

Their voices were soft like they didn't want to be heard by others.

The people around them were looking at them with their curious expressions like they were reading their expressions and lip language. They were very eager to know what was going to happen next after the conversation.

Who would Bill choose?

His son or Trishia Meyer?

That was the biggest question that everybody was very eager to know.

“Adam, women always cry. They like crying a lot. Believe me, they are deceiving.” Bill said impatiently.

“But she is my mother and I know her well,” Adam exclaimed confidently.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to badmouth your mom,” Bill uttered in a sincere voice and then he held Adam’s shoulder. “Let’s settle this later after the ceremony, okay? You need to rest.” Bill had no choice but to send Adam back to the hospital.

In just a snap of his fingers, his men came in running in.

“Dad, I don’t need them. I can go back myself.” Adam’s sounded disheartened.

His eyes were gloomy like he lost the battle.

“Adam! Adam! God! You are here,” Suddenly, Arabella Jones appeared in the venue.

This caused the people to buzz loudly.

Who could forget Arabella Jones?

The beautiful face who was always in the headlines with Bill Sky before.

Bill’s ex-wife and the mother of his child.

She was the only woman of Bill Sky that was brought into public but then her reputation was stained after an awful incident happened on the Sky Anniversary seven years ago.

Kelly and Trishia were stunned to see Arabella at the wedding.

Trishia was clenching her fists hard.

She wanted to shout at Arabella and scold her for coming to her wedding but she couldn’t do it in front of their guests.

Who would not get angry when the family was complete at her wedding?

First, it was Adam and then followed by the mother.

Now, they were a complete family who stole the spotlight at her wedding.

Trishia was gritting her teeth to stabilize herself and prevent her anger totally ruining the wedding.

For her, it was obvious that Arabella manipulated her son to barge in and stop the wedding.

They could trick anyone but not her.

It was obvious to Trishia that it was a mother-and-son tandem to ruin her wedding.

With the nosy crowd, all she could do was curse Arabella Jones repeatedly in her mind.

“Adam, let’s go back to the hospital.” Arabella was still in disbelief. When she lay down beside him earlier, she fell asleep.

Luckily, she was reminded to give Adam his medicine on time so she woke up quickly.

Her eyes widened seeing the empty space beside her.

Adam couldn’t be found.

Her little boy only left a letter on the bedside table.

‘Mom, I hate to see you crying. Don’t worry, I will get back daddy for you.’

She never expected that Adam saw her cry earlier.

There was no doubt that Adam would barge into the wedding.

Without any hesitation, Arabella jumped out of bed and headed to the wedding.

Adam shouldn’t be there.

He should take more rest as per the doctor’s advice.

Adam looked so gloomy as his head went down. “Sorry mom, I failed.” He muttered softly. The boy was heartbroken and Arabella could feel her heart clenched so tight.

“Adam... you didn’t fail. Mom and dad decided to separate ways but we will be there for you always because we love you so much. Okay?” Arabella stroked Adam’s back gently

trying her best to make him understand. "Now, shall we? What about we go to the park first before returning to the hospital, huh?" Arabella tried to pacify her son with all the best she could.

Seeing Adam so dispirited made her heart bleed.

After her words, Adam nodded.

Arabella felt satisfied.

She looked at Bill who was staring at them deeply.

For a while, their eyes met.

"Sorry for the disturbance. It will not happy again." Arabella sincerely uttered to him meeting his eyes.

Bill just nodded with an unreadable expression.

Right after, Arabella held Adam's hand then they both turned around and walked away followed by his men to block the media reporters or anyone who would harass them in their way.

Bill stood up froze.

His stare accompanied the two figures who were walking away in the aisle.

For an explicable reason, Bill wanted to run away with them.

He wanted to hold his ex-wife's hand and his son's and run away from the nosy crowd.

He felt troubled inside seeing them walking away from him.

He wanted to be with them hanging in the park away from anyone and anything.

He had the urge to follow them but then someone held his hand behind.

Bill looked at his hand.

The spaces of his fingers were filled up with someone's fingers.

They fitted perfectly.

"Bill, our officiant and the guests were waiting to finish the ceremony." Shortly, Trishia sounded.

He looked at her seriously.

Bill didn't say anything while his eyes were like digging into her deeply.

"Trishia..." Suddenly, Bill called her name with deep eyes not leaving her. "Why do you love me?" Bill asked like he was troubled by something.

Trishia was quickly taken aback.

She was very nervous as she could sense by Bill's unreadable expression that her answer was going to be the basis if he had to continue or end the ceremony unfinished.

Trishia was in a deep mess but before she could answer, "Brother!!! Congratulations! I am here because I cannot afford to miss this special event... my ONLY brother's special event." The drama was quickly cut by Mark's sudden appearance.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 426

"Mom, if you love dad, why did you let him marry another woman?" Sitting on a bench shaded with a big Mahogany tree, Adam and Arabella calmed their minds and hearts for a while.

They needed this scenery and the fresh air to mend all the ruckus they felt inside.

It's been a very long time since they hadn't done this.

Who would have thought that they could hang out in a park again after their lives were unexpectedly twisted?

Who would have thought that she would be separated from her only son who she raised for a long time?

It was only Arabella's dream before that she could bring her little boy to the park again.

She hadn't seen Adam for a long time and she didn't expect that her dream would come true because of Bill's wedding.

In her dream, Adam was smiling at her happily while they were playing balls or just chasing each other's full of laughter around the huge playground not like this one.

Her boy was so dispirited like he lost something.

Arabella felt him.

Even in herself, she felt something gone missing in her.

They lost the battle.

They both stuck on the bench and heaved a heavy sigh at the same time.

Arabella knew she had to gather her composure first and needed to cheer up her son who was still caught in sadness because of the hostile turn of events earlier.

“Baby...” Arabella was dumbfounded by her son’s unexpected question. “ Always remember this, my son, not because you love a person, you have to own him. Your dad isn’t a material thing that I can own. I cannot also force myself on him because remember this son, loving is not about forcing yourself and owning the person, okay?” Holding Adam’s hand, Arabella explained her best to cheer up Adam but he frowned deeply.

With her words, the boy seemed to be more puzzled.

He looked at her with the biggest question mark on his expression.

Arabella smirked cutely at her boy.

She was quite happy that they could talk about something like this.

Arabella could definitely tell that her boy had grown up.

“Well... it’s like this, a genuine love is infinite, son. You don’t stop loving that person even if you aren’t together and have different lives. Even if he has another woman. Do you get me now?” Arabella squeezed his little palm as she looked at Adam with a pleasant smile.

Adam’s expression was still caught in his deep thinking.

“Like my love for you mom?” Adam blurted innocently like he slowly got the idea.

Arabella’s smile widened as she shook Adam’s smooth hair. “You got it right, my smart boy,” She praised him a little. “Your love and mommy’s love for you is infinite. Where ever you are in this world, my love is always with you, my son.” With overwhelming sincerity, Arabella couldn’t help but hug her boy.

Adam also hugged him tight. It was the only time they did hug again because last night, they had to rush him to the hospital.

Bill got a call from his head butler and immediately, they went to the emergency room.

The excitement of seeing her son again turned to sadness seeing him lying in the bed almost unconscious.

The doctor said, it wasn't just a fever but Adam vomited because of food poisoning.

The head servant had already fired the chefs of the mansion for this negligence.

"Now... shall we go back to the hospital?" Arabella asked coolly trying to hide her worries as Adam should still be resting right now and should not be outside.

Adam looked at his mother as he smirked cutely then he nodded.

Arabella quickly felt a great relief.

Somehow, Adam's gloomy expression had lightened up.

She missed this little boy a lot and being with him now, she couldn't ask for more.

She just hoped, whatever happened Bill would be true to his words allowing her to see Adam even once a month.

When the mother and son stood up, Bill's men quickly left their posts and prepared the way and the car for them.

Inside the car, Adam put his head on his mother's shoulder.

Arabella was happy as she stroked his smooth hair gently and held Adam's small hand.

With Adam, Arabella was the happiest and most satisfied.

Meanwhile, the perfect wedding for Trishia turned out to be a whirlpool of hullabaloo.

After the mother and son's appearance, another uninvited guest appeared out of nowhere.

The clicking sounds of cameras sounded again and again like there was another big exposé that needed to be uncovered to everyone.

Trishia wanted to go wild in the venue.

She didn't expect that her wedding would be an avenue of unending drama and revelation.

All she wanted was to get married to Bill Sky.

Her anger was up to her neck like she wanted to strangle someone to release her rage.

Mark strode inside confidently and deliberately gathering the watchful eyes of the crowd and the famous media.

He dressed up formally appropriate for the event.

Hearing his announcement, people inside were like bees.

They couldn't retain any silence as all knew that Bill was the only son of the late respectable Ed Sky.

With his success, he helped a lot of charities and organizations in the city and overseas.

He was known for his nobleness and generosity.

They never thought that the late Ed Sky had this kind of dark secret.

With Mark's presence, Ed Sky's reputation was stained in the eyes of many.

Kelly stood up in shock.

She never expected this boy would come out to this kind of event.

Bill looked at Mark indignantly as he quickly snapped his fingers.

His men came hurriedly and grabbed Mark.

"Brother, what's this? I am just here to congratulate you..." Mark sounded playing the victim. Then he grinned. "Why can't I come to your wedding? I am also a family." Mark added making a big scene in front of the cameras.

Because of this unexpected scene, people inside and outside the event's place were monitoring the extra special event like they were watching a thriller suspense movie that needed to be finished and uncovered the truth otherwise they couldn't sleep not knowing the ending of the movie.

The only thing was that only Trishia was the real actress in the event included in the main characters.

Since Bill was a very famous private person, this issue was like a huge bomb explosion.

"Hey, let go of me! You guys... don't touch me! Brother...tell these men to release me. I am just here to congratulate you! Hey!!!" Mark was dragged by Bill's men. Active reporters were up for Mark's statements and more revelations but Bill's men were well-oriented enough to block them. "Brother! are you going kill me too like my mom? Are you going to get rid of me too just as what you did to my mother so we cannot stain your

honorable high status in society? Release me! Hey! Release me!” Mark kept on screaming while Bill’s men were dragging him out until he was no longer heard.

But even though Mark disappeared, he already made a big commotion that would spike up the people’s minds.

The damage had been done.

Mark spilled out bad information about Bill killing his mother and disgracing his father, Ed Sky. In the eye of the audience, he was a criminal, and for some, Bill had gotten rid of the happiness of the boy to make sure their family reputation would not be stained.

“Bill...” Trishia uttered worriedly while she held his arm.

Bill stood frozen for a while.

Mark’s action today offended him.

For Bill, Mark disrespected his late father, Ed Sky by making a scene just now.

“Let’s go,” After gritting his teeth in rage, Bill seemed to be in a hurry.

He sounded with a controlled temper at Trishia and they went back to the stage in front with the marriage officiant waiting.

Trishia was quite satisfied. Finally, their wedding ceremony would continue.

She couldn’t wait to end the ceremony and be Bill’s official wife.

Trishia looked at Bill while they were walking on the platform located in the middle of the crowd.

It was obvious that Bill’s mind was not in the ceremony anymore.

His expression was with something as his eyes were the sharpest.

But who cares?

Trishia was just up for her wedding ceremony to finish and be declared the new Mrs. Sky.

She was also shocked by the new face and knowing that Bill has a brother but for now, she was more concerned about her wedding.

Suddenly, Bill got the microphone from the marriage officiant.

He stood in front of the crowd like he was going to announce something important.

Trishia was nervous as hell.

She felt Bill was going to end the ceremony because of the unexpected happenings.

Trishia could see that Bill was very affected.

“Bill...” Trishia called his name as she gripped his arm tightly.

Bill just looked at her like he was not hearing her.

“Ladies and Gents, I know your time is very important and I couldn’t afford to waste it,” Bill spoke dignified. “I declared this wedding is over,” Bill announced making everyone shocked.

“Bill, what are you saying? Bill, don’t do this to me.” Trishia shook her head in disbelief.

Bill dropped the mic then he snapped her fingers domineeringly.

He looked at Trishia apologetically, “I have an important matter to attend to, let’s skip the ceremony.” The officiant gave them the certificate of marriage that they needed to sign.

Bill quickly signed the document. “Trishia, this is the only thing I can repay you. I have to go now.” Bill said to her after he affixed his signature to the document then hurriedly went away with his men barricading his way.

Trishia was left there alone together with the crowd that still couldn’t get over the scenes earlier.

Trishia felt embarrassed that her groom just left her and didn’t finish their wedding ceremony.

For sure, the news headlines tomorrow were all about the scenes that happened at her wedding and that includes her unfinished wedding ceremony or, a bride who was left alone by her groom without finishing the wedding ceremony.

But who cares?

Seeing Bill’s signature on the certificate was enough to fight her embarrassment.

The crowd could humiliate her now but soon, she had still the final laugh.

All she needed was to sign the certificate beside Bill’s signature and she would be the new madame in the Sky family.

"Trishia, come on, darling. Sign it now." Kelly went up quickly to accompany Trishia.

Even though she was the mother of Bill Sky, she had no control over her domineering son.

Bill hated to be controlled and it was already a lesson for her before when they pressured Bill to marry someone and ended up to no good. Bill introduced Arabella Jones to them and married her eventually.

This woman was the bad luck of their family.

That was why Kelly was so eager to cut the bad luck in her son's life by him marrying another woman.

Trishia regained her thoughts upon hearing Kelly.

She quickly got the pen before something came up again unexpectedly.

She couldn't miss this chance to be the wife of Bill Sky.

Trishia's hand was trembling in excitement as she finally put her signature.

Then, she heaved a sigh and smiled sweetly like she won something.

The marriage officiant got the certificate and went away.

"Welcome to our family." Kelly sounded so sincere as she immediately hugged Trishia.

Trishia hugged back.

Some of the curious crowd who stayed clapped their hands to the sweet scene in front.

Even without the groom, the groom's mother came to rescue the bride.

But for Trishia, it wasn't enough.

She was full of rage inside that Bill just left her.

Whatever it is, she was still his new wife now. Bill is her husband now.

Whatever it is they were legally and officially married now.

Bill is hers now.

With her thoughts, Trishia stood up with her chin up proudly.

She looked at the Senator who deliberately stay to mock her but she just smirked at him as her response.

Who care about his mockery when she was now Trishia Sky?

She wanted to spit out her previous family name to the Senator's face.

Sooner, he could see what she could do to him for slapping her mother in front of her.

Trishia swore to revenge on all who offended her using her new powerful title.

In the corridor, "Block all the news that happened today. Do you understand?" Bill ordered indignantly on his phone.

"Got it, Mr. Sky. What about the wedding ceremony?" The other person replied.

"All," Bill answered quickly then dropped the phone.

He was walking in a hurry with his vigilant men behind him.

Bill was going in a definite direction then stopped in front of a door.

Without any moment of delay, Bill strongly kicked the door open creating a loud banging sound.

His men behind him were stunned.

They knew their boss had a terrible temper but at this point, he is the most dangerous.

Then, Bill strode inside wearing his arrogant domineering demeanor.

He was carrying a strong dangerous wind behind him as the air stiffened.

"Oh, Brother! Finally! You came to see me. Can you tell your men to release me no..." Mark blurted out like he waited for Bill to come inside the room and released him.

His men tight him up on a single chair.

Mark's statement was cut when Bill strongly punched his face without any warning.

All the people inside the room jolted.

Blood suddenly came out of Mark's mouth.

He felt his jaw was dislocated and his teeth were about to fall out.

Mark spit out the blood.

Bill's punch was too painful carrying his intense rage with it.

Mark was quite happy even though he was hurt so badly.

"Is that what you got, brother?" Mark smiled with a bleeding mouth.

It didn't stop him from pissing Bill more.

Extreme tension surged up between the two.

Bill looked at Mark sharply like he could already kill Mark with his stare.

It wasn't because of Mark's words but there was something more.

"Everyone out!" Bill shouted in rage.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 427

The two men were left alone with overwhelming tension circulating the air.

Mark was looking at Bill who was also staring at him dangerously.

Mark's annoying smile didn't leave his face.

He was satisfied with Bill's angry reaction toward him.

This man was too hard to get his attention and interest in something as he was always dignified and too full of himself.

Bill Sky is always collected and this time, he triumphantly broke his arrogant temper.

Provoking him made Mark happy even though he was in pain now.

It didn't matter to him as long he made Bill Sky angry.

"What now brother, are you going to kill me now?" Mark smiled teasingly.

"I don't care what you wanted to do but do not ever humiliate my dad in front of anyone!" Bill roared angrily as he gripped Mark's collar tightly.

His sharp eyes pierced into Mark's eyes dangerously.

"Oh, you mean to say, our father," Mark wasn't threatened by Bill's stare and action.

He could hurt him so badly but it was part of his revenge on the man who cut his happiness.

They gave him a huge mansion but never a family.

His only family was his mom but they have gotten rid of her.

They hid him and continuously hid like he was a deadly virus that could get anyone infected.

Mark was enough of them.

His father died without acknowledging him as his son.

It made him feel angrier and more vengeful.

He was enough of hiding. All he wanted now was to be known the whole world about his real identity and be known the hidden dirty secret of the Sky.

Bill broke out a heavy sigh as he released Mark's collar.

He got his phone and called someone.

"Ready the car... side wing, I'm coming out." He ordered firmly.

Right after he dropped the call, Bill strongly got Mark to stand up holding his collar, and dragged him out.

"So, brother... where are you going to bring me, huh? Where are we going?" Mark asked in a panic.

He expected Bill's intense anger but he seemed to underestimate Bill Sky.

His steps were wide and fast.

Mark was dragged forcefully and have to chase his huge strides otherwise he would fall.

"To bury you alive," Bill answered Mark walking continuously in a hurry.

Hearing Bill, Mark was instantly taken aback.

"What???" He uttered in a panic.

His reaction didn't get any response.

Bill pushed him forcefully inside the passenger seat.

Bill then fastened Mark's seatbelt tightly just enough for him to breathe a little.

Bill got the car key and drove the car away like the car was already flying in the air.

It was the only time they were together for this long.

Admittedly, Mark was stunned by Bill's fast and furious driving.

He could pull off his arrogance effortlessly.

Suddenly, they stopped in a cemetery.

Mark felt a great panic.

So, Bill was not pulling a joke on him.

Is he going to bury him alive?

He never thought that this man could kill someone.

"Oh, brother... why are we here? You are just pranking me now, right?" Even though his heart was palpitating tremendously, Mark was trying to sound cool and unaffected by Bill's harsh actions.

He could be violent but Mark still believed that he could kill him.

Though Bill didn't consider him a brother he is literally a member of the family because he is also a son of his dad.

Instead of answering Mark, Bill went down quickly.

He seemed no time for Mark's nonsense noise.

He opened Mark's door and pulled him out forcefully.

Bill's expression was cold and impatient.

"Didn't I tell you that I'm going to bury you alive?" Bill sounded very serious.

Mark started to feel so nervous which made his veins tremble in fright.

He could not respond to Bill anymore.

His arrogance, teasing, and playing with Bill had all gone into thin air.

Mark felt all his skin hair had risen and cold sweats appeared on his forehead and palms.

His breathing wasn't unstable too.

Today, he just wanted to have fun at his brother's wedding.

For Mark, it was a perfect timing to let everyone know about his identity.

He wanted to drop a bomb on everyone and wanted to see the shocking expression of Bill and Kelly Sky.

The worst thing he could think of was he was going to be dragged out because if they wanted to kill him, maybe it already happened a long time ago.

The time when he was just a kid and not capable enough to protect himself but they didn't.

Their mistake was they waited for this time when he was capable enough to revenge on them.

They should have killed him when they had the chance like what they did to his mother.

For Mark, what happened to his mother was not just a simple plane crash.

There was no news about it and he never saw his mom's body.

He believed that his mother was killed by the Sky to protect their high reputation.

"Brother, you are just joking, right? You can't kill your own brother." Mark felt he needed to say something to appease Bill's rage.

He was trying to save himself through his words because he would escape from him as his body was wrapped by ropes like he was placed in a cocoon.

Bill could easily push him down into a deep pit and he would have no chance to survive.

"Brother, I know I offended you today... and I'm sorry for that. I am just driven by my emotion. I just don't want to hide anymore, okay?" Mark continued explaining trying to stop what he was about to do to him.

Mark was convincing him though he didn't want to apologize for what he had done but he had no choice.

Bill's expression was determined to bury him alive.

He was holding his collar tightly and dragged him forcefully in a direction.

He was not listening to him and his eyes were not up to any negotiation.

Mark just hoped that Greta would find him sooner through his tracker.

After a while, Bill suddenly pushed Mark forward without a warning.

Mark was shoved directly to the hard ground.

His back hit the hard ground as he curled his pained body upward as if his spinal cord broke under Bill's sharp eyes.

He just looked at him without any remorse for what he did.

Though he was in great pain, Mark was still thankful that he was pushed into a deep pit.

It was already a relief for him that he was sitting on the ground.

After, Mark didn't try to stand up again. He looked behind and saw a tomb that was on the ground.

Mr. Jefferson Martin

The name was engraved in the tomb.

Mark frowned deeply.

He sensed something was off but Bill seemed to have no plan to explain everything.

He was more up for scolding him.

"Who... who is this man?" Mark asked with a deep frown.

Bill looked at him deeply with no response.

Then, he strode closer to the grave like he was searching for something.

He got a medium size shovel like he knew that it was placed beside the grave.

Then without any hesitation, Bill started digging beside the grave.

Mark was puzzled by Bill's action.

Even though he was already wracking his brain hard, he could not still think of what Bill was trying to do.

“What are you doing?” He asked with a panicked tone. “Come on! I already apologized to you.” Mark added convincing Bill as he could only think that Bill was making a grave for him.

Bill didn’t answer as he continued digging non-stop and he seemed not to hear him and seemed no plan to stop which made Mark tremble tremendously.

Now he realized that this man was too difficult to be offended.

Now, Mark understood why no one dared to offend Bill Sky and now he understood the rumors about him that Bill Sky has no mercy. He didn’t need his men to do the work for him.

He could do the work on his own.

That just meant he greatly offended Bill Sky.

“I regretted what I’ve done, okay?” Even though his body was still in excessive pain, Mark suddenly knelt in front of Bill.

It was the only choice he had to save his life.

Though his ego would not allow him to do it, he still knelt.

He would just deal with things later after he got there alive.

Hearing and seeing him kneeling, Bill stopped but his eyes were still killers.

He was a man that could not be easily deceived.

His expression was impatient then he threw the shovel away.

Before Mark could say another word to Bill, something hard smashed on his chest, and fell to the ground.

Mark quickly looked at that hard thing on the ground.

If he was not mistaken, it was a collection of different documents wrapped in visible but hard plastic.

Mark could still not understand.

Why Bill was giving this to him and was buried in the ground behind the tomb of a man?

He was in great confusion as he looked at Bill trying to find any explanation on his face.

Bill looked at him gritting his teeth.

It was obvious that he was trying to control his temper just to say a few words to Mark.

“You give me no choice, Mark.” He strode closer to him. “Now you have to face and live in reality,” Bill said firmly. “Everything you wanted to know about your identity is there. We tried to bury it for your sake but you are making your own grave. It’s time for you to know everything.” Bill believed that Mark was old enough to accept the truth about his parents.

After his words, he started to stride away leaving Mark in awe.

“By the way...that man?” Bill stopped a meter away from Mark as he pointed at the grave of Mr. Jefferson Martin. “He is your real father.” He announced with emphasis then went away without waiting for Mark’s reaction.

Mark was left in a daze as his eyes pierced into the grave.

He became felt scared and nervous about the documents inside the tightly sealed plastic pouch.

He was scared of knowing a new revelation about his identity.

Truthfully, he was afraid of his true identity.

In the hospital, Adam was brought again inside the emergency room after the boy suffered another high fever causing his body to shiver.

Arabella was so helpless and worried waiting for the result as she could only wait and stayed outside the emergency room.

She didn’t know what to do as she kept calling Bill but he didn’t answer.

His phone just kept on ringing but he never answer her calls.

Even though, she didn’t stop ringing him hoping that he would finally answer.

When they got back to the hospital, Adam was still okay.

He asked for an apple so she fed him a little as per the doctor’s advice.

After he ate, he fell asleep with his drip.

Arabella never left his side as she wanted to capture all the moments she was with her boy.

She wanted to remember all her moments with Adam in her mind always.

Adam slept calmly.

She stroked his smooth hair and kissed him repeatedly on his forehead like she couldn't get any satisfaction just from one kiss and staring at his only son. Being with her son, she didn't want this moment to end.

"Bill, pick up... please!" Arabella couldn't find her calm.

She couldn't do anything but wait and she felt very idle.

Meanwhile, Bill was striding back to his car.

When he got inside, he quickly started his engine when his phone rang.

He quickly got his phone on the side and answered the caller.

"Trishia," He said plainly.

"Bill, where are you now? I am worried. I'm waiting for you in the mansion and I'm excited to share with you our first night of being husband and wife as you promised." Trishia sounded worried at first but her tone changed into excitement on the last part.

This was the only time, he realized that he had a new wife waiting for him.

And she was right, he promised her about their wedding night before but this is to avoid her continues intimate desire for him.

He would not be honest with himself if he say that he was into Trishia.

He never had any desire for her from the start, unlike Arabella.

He felt intrigued with Arabella from the start when she showed up in their engagement.

Maybe it was one of the reasons, he asked her to stay with them.

He couldn't just admit that to himself.

"I'm on my way," Bill replied to Trishia plain and briefly after realizing his marriage.

"I'm so excited. See you, sweetheart. I love you." Trishia sounded so sweet but Bill didn't make any sound after.

"See you," After a while, he replied and quickly dropped the call.

Bill was about to throw his phone away but his eyes landed on the notifications on his screen.

35 miscalls from Arabella Jones.

Bill was quickly alerted.

Then he got 1 message from her.

He quickly opened it.

'Adam is in the emergency room again. Please come quickly.'

It was a brief message but it made Bill quickly maneuver his car.

He was going to the hospital but suddenly a loud metal cracking sound and shattering of glasses were heard in the area followed by heavy smoke coming out from Bill's car.

Gretta suddenly came out from the other car dizzy due to the impact after she deliberately hit Bill's car.

She quickly looked at on her main target, Bill Sky unconscious and bleeding inside his car.

His head was shoved on the steering wheel and his forehead was bleeding tremendously.

Greta felt very accomplished as she smirked triumphantly.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 428

Mark was still looking at the sealed pack on the ground.

He was still in a daze about the new revelation of his identity.

He was contemplating whether to know or discover everything because he used to believe that he was a family member of the Sky.

He only believed that for a long time with his memory of his father Ed Sky.

He couldn't forget when his mother brought him to his father's office for the first time.

Its purpose was to introduce him to his father but he didn't acknowledge him.

He scolded his mother and went away leaving them alone.

Mark couldn't forget his mom's cry that time.

It pierced into his ears which made him angry at his father at a very young age and carried it as he was growing up.

His mom's cry made him what he is now.

A vengeful boy who went through hell and survived to avenge his mother and him.

Now... what the heck they were trying to do?

For Mark, it was another prank from the Sky.

He wasn't born yesterday to just be deceived just like this.

Growing up, trust wasn't in his system especially when he got to live in the street with the other street kids' gangsters.

When he went abroad, he was focused on how to get back to the Sky and be finally acknowledged by his father.

He aimed only to exceed his only brother, Bill Sky.

Mark wanted to be the best in his father's eyes but it never happened.

Ed Sky died before he proved to him that he was more capable compared to his beloved Bill Sky.

Mark lived full of hatred for the Sky and considered Bill as his greatest competitor.

Now, Bill was pulling another prank on him.

Is it because he was already threatened to him?

With his thoughts, Mark's eyes turned vengeance as he gritted his teeth.

He wasn't a kid anymore that could be easily manipulated.

Mark was caught in a deep mess thinking of what could be possibly planning until a strong wind blew making the sealed pouch roll closer to him.

This made Mark snap back to his senses.

Slowly, he picked up the pouch.

His eyes were troubled by something.

There was like a strong force controlling his hand to open the seal.

Then his fingers slipped inside the folded documents.

When he was about to pull them out, a car crashing sound resounded throughout the area.

There was an accident nearby so Mark stood up quickly.

He was alerted to the surrounding.

Holding the documents, Mark ran away trying to check what was happening around, and saw Bill's car suffer a great collision surrounded by heavy smoke.

Mark jolted in shock as his eyes got wider.

He quickly looked inside and saw Bill was unconscious.

Blood dripped down from his forehead.

Mark couldn't believe what he saw.

Bill was just with him earlier and now... Is he dead?

When he was about to open the car, Mark halted again seeing a familiar figure standing on the side.

"Greta?" With great confusion in his voice, Mark sounded shocked.

"Boss! I'm on time... you got your revenge now." Greta excitedly strode closer to Mark as she said proudly.

"Greta, what have you done?" Mark roared displeased and confused.

Greta was taken aback.

She seemed to look forward to seeing her boss happy and proud of her but she saw the opposite.

"Boss, come on! What's wrong? I did it for you." Greta explained in a cool tone.

"Let's go before someone can see us!" Mark dragged Greta's arm quickly.

He knew the only one he could trust was Greta.

It was proven a long time before when they were kids.

Whatever she did, Mark could not let her be put into prison again.

Greta quickly went to the driver's seat and Mark in the passenger seat and they immediately drove away.

Then, Mark got his phone.

"I need an ambulance rescue in AB Memorial right now. I saw a car crash and a man is dying inside." Mark sounded in a hurry then he dropped the call and then threw his phone outside the running car.

Greta looked at him frowning.

She didn't understand why he had to help Bill Sky when he hated him so much.

He should be happy that finally, he could avenge his mother.

If that man died, Mark would be the next heir of the Sky Corporation.

He was young and capable like his brother.

Then, he would have countless money.

"Why do you need to help him? I thought you hate that man so much," Greta mumbled.

"You are not allowed to kill him. Do you understand?" Mark roared angrily.

His eyes were sharp looking at her sending a dangerous threat.

"Okay! Okay! I didn't know that you have a heart for that man." Greta broke the awkward tension in the car.

She tends to joke around but her joke carried poking words to Mark's ego.

"My father just died to escape my hatred toward him. If that man died so easily, what makes him different from my father, huh?" Mark hatefully refuted.

"Oh, my bad. I didn't think about that!" Greta felt relieved hearing Mark.

It seemed he wanted Bill to suffer more than an easy death.

"Next time, don't act without my approval. Do you understand?" Mark looked at her sharply.

"You're the boss!" Greta made a thumbs up to assure Mark that she would not do it again.

When they arrived at Mark's mansion, he quickly opened the TV.

They were very curious to know if Bill survived or he died but there was no news about Bill Sky.

"Should we go back to check boss?" Greta stood up actively.

"No, it's dangerous. We stay and wait." Mark said firmly then he threw the TV remote control lazily to Greta. "Call me if there's something." Mark went to his room.

He looked at himself in the mirror.

His mouth was still busted after he received a powerful punch from Bill Sky.

Then he smirked holding his jaw.

"Bill Sky... you can't die," Mark muttered in the air with his eyes so furious.

After a while, he took everything out of his pocket as he wanted to take a shower.

His hand got the pouch.

He looked at it sharply for a while then he threw it to the bedside table and went directly to the bathroom.

In the hospital, Arabella was very worried for her son because until now, she still didn't have some updates inside.

In addition, she also felt troubled about why Bill rejected her calls plus she didn't get any reply from him.

She just hoped Bill didn't misunderstand her.

She fully knew that it is his wedding today.

She had no intention to bother him but it was just right for him to know about his son's emergency condition.

An emergency is something that couldn't wait especially if it was about his son.

Aside from that, Arabella felt guilty.

If she was just watched Adam carefully earlier, he couldn't escape from her and would not be able to go to the wedding venue.

The boy obviously forced his weak body to talk to his dad and stop the wedding for her.

Also, she couldn't forgive herself for crying.

If Adam didn't see her cry, it would not trigger the boy to go and find his dad.

She felt like a bad mom right now.

She felt very irresponsible for Adam.

It's just too bad that their meeting again wasn't that good.

Adam is sick and they had to meet in the hospital and she never imagined it to be this way because his boy is always healthy.

For whatever reason, maybe he was so tired and depressed this time that caused his energy to drain and his body to fall.

Arabella couldn't help but heaved a sigh of worry and frustration as she clenched the bottom hem of her dress.

All she could do was wait for Adam's health update and Bill's response to her message.

She lowered her head but after a while, a big commotion was going on.

It seemed all the doctors in the hospital needed to stand up from their seats to treat the VIP man who just arrived carried by ambulance. He was quickly brought to the emergency room but before his stretcher fully got inside, Arabella turned in his direction.

She jolted and her heart skipped a beat.

She couldn't be mistaken. Bill.... she saw him lying on a stretcher with blood.

"Bill?!" She called him out panicked.

"Bill!" Arabella hurriedly stood up and ran towards him but before she could get closer to him one of the doctors block her and Bill was completely pushed inside the emergency.

"Bill!"

"Bill!"

"Bill" Arabella didn't stop calling him and she was gotten hysterical trying to escape and follow him inside the emergency room.

"Who are you? You can't come inside," The doctor who blocked her complained. His expression was already pissed at her.

"I..." Arabella jolted and was snapped back to her senses. She felt uneasy and troubled by the man's question. "I am..." She staggered for a while. "I am his ex-wife." She finally spoke completely.

"Oh," The doctor was taken aback. "Sorry madame, I didn't quickly recognize you. But please wait here. We cannot allow you inside." Knowing that she was attached to Bill Sky, the doctor sounded polite now.

"But... what happened? Is he okay? Would he be, okay?" Very anxious, Arabella bombarded the doctor with questions.

"Sorry, but we still can't say that. Mr. Bill is critical right now as he lost lots of blood but we will do our best to save him.

Please excuse me." The doctor was in a rush so he quickly went inside without waiting for Arabella's response.

Arabella was left standing in a daze.

She couldn't believe what happened just now.

She couldn't believe what she saw.

She felt like dreaming the worst dream and she wished she was really dreaming at this point but it was impossible.

What she just now was all real.

Bill was in critical condition and he was inside the emergency room undergoing doctors' treatment procedures.

Now she realized the reason why Bill didn't answer her.

He had a car accident.

But what happened? All she knew was he was at his wedding.

Why did he is not with Trishia Meyer?

Or is this happening because Bill quickly drove to her upon reading her text message that Adam was brought into the emergency room?

Arabella couldn't help but feel guilty again as she absentmindedly sat on the chair outside the emergency room.

She was dispirited like her soul had jumped out from her body.

What happened to her now?

What's happening?

She couldn't believe that her two boys were inside the emergency room at the same time and she was just waiting outside.

Her two boys were fighting for their lives and she was helpless.

She wanted to fight with them and for them but she had no choice but to wait for them outside.

"Adam... you can do it, my son. Mommy is waiting for you. Please...please Adam... come out alive. I am waiting for you. Mommy will not be going anywhere. Please, son, come back to mommy alive. Please... Adam, hear me... I love you so much..." Arabella couldn't help mutter in the air along with her tears.

She remembered how Adam was a jolly kid before.

His smile soothed always her mood.

He was a sweet loving boy and she always felt so lucky to have him in her life. Adam is the best gift she ever had in her life.

"Bill, your boy still needs you. I promise to be more understanding to you. I will not do anything that could offend you again. Just please come out alive. Adam is still very young. He needs your guidance as his father. Come out alive, please." As she remembered Bill, her heart clenched tighter.

When they spent another night, Arabella realized that they still had unfinished things.

She couldn't explain it but she could definitely feel it beyond words.

But even though, he had another wife and they separate ways, Arabella never wished him ill or his new family.

That is the genuine love she had for him.

As she said to Adam, even though, he was married to another girl, her love for him was always there.

The father and son were inside the emergency room at the same time.

One could possibly get out alive and the other one could not make it or they both couldn't make it.

Arabella shook her head to get rid of all the negative thoughts.

She believed that the father and son would make it.

They had the same strong blood so they would make it together.

Arabella was positive about that.

She had to...

She had to be positive because that was the only thing she could do now to fight her worries.

Arabella was devastated like her soul was with them inside the emergency room.

She was praying for the good Lord to save her son and his father.

Her eyes brought tears while remembered the good memories they had together.

Tears kept on dripping down and dropped on the floor like rain.

She felt the sky was falling on her right now. The heaviness on her body was unbearable.

She loved her son very much and so the father of her child.

Cold sweats were appearing all over her body.

She could feel she would faint any time but she tried to help herself.

She knew she had to hang on there for Adam and Bill.

She wanted to wait for them and hugged them when they came out.

She wanted them to know that she never abandoned them.

She would never abandon them

She wanted them to see her welcoming them.

Her thoughts were with Adam and Bill when someone interrupted her.

Though her head was low, a shiny big diamond ring placed on the ring finger showed up in her sight.

Arabella quickly wiped her tears and looked at the owner of the ring.

“Trishia...” Arabella muttered. Trishia was already in front of them without her realizing how she got there.

Trishia stood proudly carrying great arrogance as the new wife of Bill Sky.

“You see this ring?” Trishia was sarcastic as her eyebrow curled upward showing her big diamond ring closer to Arabella’s face rudely. “This is our wedding ring. That just means... I am Bill’s legal wife now,” Trishia’s bent over to Arabella gnashing her teeth at Arabella. “That just means too that the ex-wife should leave now because the legal wife is already here. Now, leave!”

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 429

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 429

Though the wedding stopped without a proper ending, Trishia was happy enough that Bill was coming home for their matrimonial night.

Her excitement was up to the sky imagining that they would finally do the wild things in the bed.

It was one of her long-time dreams and now, Bill was on his way.

She had to prepare for this night. She wanted to be all perfect.

Looking at her reflection in the mirror, Trishia smiled satisfyingly.

Then she chose the most erotic fragrance that could flare up the night.

She also put on an expensive lotion to make her skin so soft for Bill’s touches.

A sweet lip balm to trigger irresistible kisses.

Tonight, she wore the sexiest nightgown in her closet.

Put red rose petals on their matrimonial bed and lit up a scented candle forming the shape of a heart to surprise her husband.

When everything was perfect in her eyes, Trishia heaved a sigh.

‘So, this is what it feels like being a queen...’ She stretched her arms in the air and smile triumphantly like she savored every second of being the new Mrs. Sky.

But of course, her title should be baptized tonight.

Bill touching her would fully acknowledge the title.

This was the only compensation she needed from Bill after ruining her perfect imagined wedding and even though her wedding turned drastic, she swore that tonight would be the perfect matrimonial night for her and him.

‘Oh... baby you are so perfect!’ Trishia muttered in the air looking at her reflection in her vanity mirror.

Just after she cherished herself, her phone rang.

Trishia felt super excited thinking Bill was calling her to tell her that he was near.

She quickly ran toward the side of the bed where she put her phone.

Looking at the screen of her phone, Trishia jolted and frowned deeply.

The call was coming from an unknown number.

It was dialed through a landline.

Without any hesitation, Trishia rejected the call as she didn’t expect anyone to call her.

Maybe some of her associates before wanted to congratulate her as she received thousands of messages from all her old fake friends and bosses before and after the wedding but those messages didn’t matter to her now.

All those fake calls and messages were just a piece of trash to her.

Of course, she wanted to concentrate with Bill and her tonight.

She didn’t want anyone to ruin her mood.

The ringing continued but Trishia just looked at the screen then when she got pissed, she threw her phone on the bed.

Just when Kelly Sky called her.

Even though Kelly was the mother of Bill, she had no time for her now.

Kelly was the type of woman who is manipulative.

Trishia smirked mockingly.

'Is she calling to start manipulating me just like the other mothers-in-law?'

Thinking of this, she frowned.

'This should be the caller of the curtains in your room,'

'This bedsheet isn't good, change it to red for lucky marriage,'

'Change this... change that... put this... put that... this should be... that should be...'

Trishia was actively thinking of Kelly anticipating how is she going to be as a mother-in-law.

"Ahhhh!!!" Just thinking of it made her angry as she couldn't help but yelp annoyingly in the air.

She couldn't contain the feeling of thinking that Kelly would always be in their house and act like she owned her house.

Trishia would never allow her.

She would not allow Kelly to act like she knew better than her.

And of course, no one would know that she continually gave Bill the drugs so he could not remember his missing memories anymore.

Remembering Bill, she looked at the wall clock.

Since he said a while ago that he was coming home, he should already be arrived by this time but he still didn't.

Trishia felt a little annoyed as she rejected Kelly's call and dialed Bill's number but it wasn't unreachable.

The unknown number call her again and she rejected it again.

She tried contacting Bill hoping that he was already near but there was no answer from him.

Trishia was not happy anymore.

She started to get pissed with all the unnecessary calls she was receiving and the only person she wanted to talk to was not answering her.

It made her so mad that she quickly turned off her phone and threw it on the couch when someone knocked on her door.

Trishia stood up quickly and hid her annoyance expecting that Bill was the one knocking.

She smiled the widest.

“Madame, you had a call from Mrs. Sky.” One of her servants suddenly sounded which made Trishia heave a heavy sigh of frustration.

“Can you tell her that I’m in hell right now and if she wanted to speak with me, she is welcome to follow me! Okay?” The sweet Trishia broke down.

She didn’t need to fake herself anymore to everyone as she was Mrs. Sky now.

Trishia was too irritated with Kelly’s disturbing calls.

“But... madame, she said this is an emergency about your husband...” The servant answered a bit nervous as Trishia’s tone was too mad.

After hearing her servant, “What???” Trishia jolted in shock.

“Come inside right now!!! You should have told me earlier, you idiot!” She was gritting her teeth as she was scolding her servant.

“Yes, mom...” Trishia’s tone suddenly changed to the sweetest as she quickly grabbed the phone from the servant.

“Trishia, why did you just pick up now?” Kelly asked in a scolding tone. She couldn’t believe after all her calls, Trishia answered only on the landline. Kelly spoke in a hurry. “Bill is in the emergency room. I just landed in A city now so I am taking another flight back. Bill is in critical condition. Visit him right now in Sky Medical. Will you?” Kelly’s voice turned to panic.

“Yes, mom... I will go now.” Trishia could only answer Kelly as she was still in shock.

What’s going to happen to her wedding night preparation now?

That was the first thing she could think of. Trishia was very pissed that again, her wedding night was going to ruin and all her preparations were put into vain.

"Ah!!!" She roared giggling in anger as she threw the wireless landline phone to the ground.

It suddenly created a cracking sound. The servant halted nervously as she made her slow exit with her head low.

"Stop!" Trishia roared at the servant who just moved.

The girl servant stopped so nervously as she turned around to face Trishia with a questioning expression.

"First, remember this, I am only the Mrs. Sky so do not ever call someone in front of me Mrs. Sky not even that Kelly Sky! Second, I think you are bad luck because of your filthy hand holding the phone so you are fired!" Trishia hissed releasing her anger to the servant.

"Now get out of my room!" She added with her eyes bulging towards the woman.

The servant was muted with her head low, she exited the room.

Trishia sat on her bed and heaved a sigh.

Then got the bottle of wine, opened it, and poured the wine into her glass.

This was supposed to be one of the things she would be enjoying with Bill tonight.

Drinking this most expensive wine in the bed before they savagely owned each other.

She wanted it to be wild.

So wild that she could forget how disastrous her wedding ceremony was earlier.

Trishia closed her eyes as she started to imagine the things that should be happening to her with Bill tonight.

She had no trace of rushing to the hospital after she heard the news from Kelly.

She was more concerned about her effort putting up all the sexy preparation for them tonight.

Trishia started to put her glass that was filled with chilled wine on the side of her neck running to her collarbones and going down to her chest.

Feeling the cold glass on her skin while imagining Bill was hovering over her and his lips were on her body, Trishia got instant arousal. She slowly took off her sexy sleeping gown, drank the wine, and lay down naked above the rose petals decorated on the bed.

Tonight, her preparations would not be put to waste.

She would satisfy herself even without Bill.

She slowly slipped a finger inside her core while he bit her lower lips.

“Ah... it feels so good,” She muttered satisfyingly. Then she stroked her outside core repeatedly as she put another finger inside repeatedly clenching her thighs.

Trishia’s arousal flared up as she already start to moan and pant.

“Bill...”

“Bill, you are so hard...”

“Bill... f*ck me hard more...”

“More... more...”

“Ahhh!!! Ah....” Trishia sounded so intensely emerged in her own sensual activity that her voice echoed throughout the whole mansion because her door was slightly opened due to the nervous servant who just went out of her room and didn’t shut the door properly.

With Trishia’s loud moaning inside her room, the butlers and all the servants there jolted.

No one dared to inform her about the loud sexy noise she was making outside.

They just let him and some were annoyed with how she reacted after they all knew what happened to the real boss of the house.

Most servants were disgusted with their new madame.

Who could still have done this when her husband was fighting for his life in the emergency room?

But all the servants had no choice but to keep their silence or offend the new madame and get fired just like what just happened to the girl servant earlier.

After Trishia fully satisfy herself, that was the time she went to the hospital to check on her husband.

She strode outside her room like nothing happened.

She wore a sexy black dress with shimmering high heels and walked out like walking on a catwalk.

When she arrived at the hospital, her driver opened her door.

Recognizing her as the new wife of the hospital's owner, Trishia strode gracefully like the crowned queen.

She was served the utmost service by the guards outside the building, the receptionists, and the doctors inside the hospital.

While she was walking like she was having a fashion show, all the doctors and heads of the hospital were tailing behind her like she instantly had personal bodyguards.

Now, she starting to feel the benefits of Bill's wife.

Everyone talked to her with utmost respect like they could not afford to offend her.

After a while, Trishia suddenly stopped in the middle before reaching the emergency room. "Wait!" She raised her hand.

The hospital manager quickly ran toward her to assist with what Trishia was about to say.

"Yes, madame Sky..." The man was quick to respond.

Hearing the words, Madame Sky, Trishia smiled as she suddenly grabbed the man's collar and fixed it. "I like you." She muttered which made the manager instantly blush.

Trishia let go of him and then turn around to the other people behind her. "Why are there no media? Where are the cameras?" Trishia frowned like she was offended that there were no reporters covering her husband's condition right now.

"Ah..." Another head came forward trying to compose his words to explain smoothly. "Madame, it is Mrs. Sky's order that there should no media involvement."

Trishia's eyes narrowed to the man who answered her. She heard another Mrs. Sky again and it cracked her ears.

"Hmm... Is that so?" She strode closer to the man and he jolted in nervousness. "Don't you know who is inside the emergency room right now? It's Bill Sky. The most important person in this city. Everybody should know that. Do you understand? Trishia roared arrogantly.

The doctor had a jumpscare before he answered. "Okay... okay...madame," He quickly answered not to offend her again.

"No... not you!" Trishia naughtily shook her finger toward the doctor then turn around to the first man who called her madame Sky. "You do it!" Trishia pointed at the man and ordered him.

"...because you are fired." Then went back to the other doctor and pointed to him giving him his final verdict.

After, Trishia continued walking as if nothing happened with still the other heads behind her leaving the one who she just fired in an awful situation.

When they finally arrived at the emergency room's location, once again, Trishia halted seeing a very familiar figure sitting on the chair outside the room.

Arabella Jones

With her head and shoulders low, her tears were pouring like rain.

She smiled wickedly then Trishia excitedly strode closer to Arabella.

She deliberately showed her wedding ring and it was effective, she quickly got Arabella's attention.

Trishia's eyes were proud and arrogant meeting Arabella's tearful eyes.

"Now, Leave!" She quickly ordered the ex-wife.

Trishia didn't want the media to capture Arabella Jones.

Truthfully, she wanted the media to cover her as the most loving wife waiting for her husband patiently outside the emergency room.

"Trishia, please. Just let me stay for my son." Arabella pleaded at her.

Her expression was very devastated like she could do anything just to stay in her position.

"Wake up, Arabella Jones!" Trishia snapped her fingers in front of Arabella's face. "You are nobody now.

Don't try to steal my moment again. Now, leave or I will ask someone to drag you out." When Trishia came in, she also heard about Adam but she didn't care about the boy.

For her, it is better for the boy to vanish so she would have any competition with Bill's time and attention.

Adam would just always be a bridge to his parents.

Without Adam, that would completely put an end to Bill and Arabella's relationship.

Trishia just wished badly for the boy.

"Please Trishia...please. I wanted to see my boy. I will leave after. I promise." Arabella was very eager to negotiate along with her tears.

"Hahaha!" Trishia laughed at her mockingly. "Guard!!!" Then she shouted. "Get this woman out now!" With full of emphasis on every word she had, she ordered loudly.

The guards didn't want the new madame would get offended so they hurriedly forward and grabbed Arabella's arms.

Arabella struggled.

"Trishia...please! Please!" Quickly, Arabella knelt on the ground begging Trishia for her to stay.

Everyone witnessed the scene but no one could offend Trishia Meyer.

Those who pitied Arabella Jones could only keep their silence.

"Trishia, I am begging you. Please... let me stay for my son Adam..." With her palms facing together, Arabella pleaded with her non-stop tears.

"Hmmm... okay," Trishia responded with a wicked smirk.

Everyone quickly felt relieved, "Only if you kiss my foot!" not until Trishia spoke again.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 430

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 430

The commotion outside the emergency room was palpable but the security of the hospital was well-trained enough to quickly close the area from the other people in the hospital.

Only those people who were tailing Trishia who were mostly high-ranking doctors had the chance to watch the scene in front of them.

They stood still waiting for Trishia to release them but it seemed the latter wanted to have some witnesses to her wicked plan.

Without an audience, there was no embarrassment.

Trishia was in the entertainment industry and she was used to big cameras, crowds, and different kinds of scenes.

What more?

Trishia loved it a lot and she already missed her fame and acting so much but since she couldn't come back to acting right now, she might as well make a good scene for everyone who wanted to watch them.

But this time, she was the main character and at the same time, the director of this drama.

Thinking about this, Trishia could not hide her wicked grin.

Tonight, she was lucky to see Arabella Jones without her hunting this woman.

She came into her den again deliberately stepping her title as the new wife.

An ex-wife was nothing compared to a legal wife.

Unless she wanted to be a mistress to her husband.

She should be put into her right place and everyone should know who had the real power of everything.

Well, it was the perfect timing since most of the hospital's heads came and were there to witness them.

It was time to show everyone who is the legal wife and who is the ex-wife.

"Kiss my foot, now!" Trishia ordered again with her arrogant expression.

Then, she deliberately stepped her right foot forward for Arabella.

Remained kneeling in front of Trishia, Arabella looked at her foot then she looked around.

All eyes were on her waiting for her to comply with what Trishia ordered.

She knew some of these faces as they were also good to her when her name was attached to their big boss before.

Now, they were like slaves to Trishia but she had no right to complain.

Trishia is the new of their big boss.

Should anyone dare to stand up for her, it would surely end up badly.

Knowing Trishia, she was always an unfair and heartless person.

A person who could kill just to get what she wanted was merciless and cruel.

“What now, Arabella? Huh? You can’t do it?” Trishia sounded impatient after seeing Arabella was still unmoved.

She was already kneeling but it wasn’t enough for Trishia.

She wanted more embarrassment for Arabella.

Who could blame her when this woman was always stepping on her by any means?

Arabella was the one to blame that her wedding ceremony just got ruined.

She should have had triple humiliation than hers earlier.

“I don’t have all the time in the world for you. And you know I am impatient...” Trishia added teasingly as she took back her foot.

“No! I...” Arabella answered. “I will do it!” Arabella answered with so much determination in her expression.

For the love of her son, she could do everything and no one could change that.

Hearing Arabella, Trishia smiled happily as she stretched her foot forward to Arabella.

She could get rid of her pride for Adam.

The other people around were stunned by Arabella’s decision.

Slowly, Arabella moved with her tears dripping on her cheeks but when she was about to hold Trishia’s foot, “Wait!” Trishia stopped her then using her index finger she wiggled it to call the man she liked earlier.

The manager quickly ran to Trishia.

Trishia smirked satisfyingly.

“Here! This scene is remarkable and should be recorded.” Trishia was smiling while she sounded giving her phone to the man with the video recorder ready.

The man had no choice but to receive the phone.

His hands were trembling but he tried his best to follow Trishia's order or he would be fired unreasonably just like what she did to his fellow doctor earlier.

"Okay!" When the camera was already focusing on them, Trishia sounded satisfied. "It's show time!" She added excitedly putting her toe forward while her provoking smile didn't leave her face.

Arabella wiped her tears as she moved forward and grabbed Trishia's toe.

One kiss and she would see Adam when he came out.

Arabella could not take it if she could not do anything for Adam.

She needed to see her boy so badly.

Alive and kicking.

And as for Bill, she would just be lucky if Trishia would allow her but that was too impossible.

With the intense tension circulating outside the emergency room, everyone was thrilled to see the ex-wife kissing the toe of the new wife.

Of course, there were few that didn't like the scene but they didn't have that choice but to watch it in front of their eyes.

There were some pitied Arabella Jones but they could not make a stand for her instead they kept their silence.

Choosing the powerful side rather than the right side was more important to their promotions and their families.

They couldn't afraid to lose their jobs and make their families unhappy.

With these, Arabella Jones was all alone at this point.

No one could protect her as her two boys were all inside the emergency room fighting for their lives.

And Trishia was so cruel to her now trying so hard to show everyone her new title.

As Arabella's tears dropped on the floor, her heart was clenched so hard while putting her lips on Trishia's toe.

Trishia smiled satisfyingly.

She finally got Arabella to kneel at her and kiss her toe.

She was glad at Arabella's performance tonight.

Arabella seemed to compensate for all the bad luck that happened to Trishia today.

Trishia's mocking giggles couldn't be hidden but her satisfaction could not just stop there.

She looked at the man who was capturing the video with a thumbs-up.

Trishia smiled in response then took back her phone from the man.

Right after that, Trishia's foot hit Arabella's face as she took back her foot.

It was an obvious act that Trishia deliberately kicked Arabella's foot causing her cheek to instantly bleed due to the cut from Trishia's pointed edge shoe.

Arabella was quickly shoved on the ground with her butt hit painfully on the hard surface.

Everyone was shocked.

This isn't about humiliation anymore but there was brutality.

Arabella quickly her cheek and saw the blood on her finger.

She did what Trishia asked.

She humbly pleaded and she humbled herself to her but Trishia was so cruel.

She kicked her face like she couldn't find her satisfaction even after kissing her toe.

Even the professional doctors around them hated Trishia for being so violent but still, they could not afford to lose their jobs.

"Now! You know your right place. Huh? I hope you would not forget this night so you will not step on other boundaries again!" Trishia roared angrily. "Know your place Arabella and stop stealing anything from me. Stop aiming that you and Bill will be together again and your family would be together again. Do you understand?" Trishia's eyeballs were bulging due to intense anger toward Arabella. It was Trishia's greatest fear now.

"I'm not stealing anything from you, Trishia." Arabella refuted wiping the blood on her cheek.

"Huh! No thieves admitting their crime." Trishia murmured complaining. "Now, guards! What are you waiting for? Send this woman to where she belongs!" Trishia ordered like she didn't make a deal with Arabella.

Arabella was stunned as the two guards picked her up quickly. "Trishia, I kissed your toe. What is this? Stop pulling me. I'm going to stay here!" Arabella sounded while struggling from the two men's grip. The two guards were also hesitant about what they were doing as even though Arabella Jones was an ex-wife but she was also the mother of the only heir of the Sky, Adam Sky. What would happen to them if Adam would sit on the throne of the Sky one day?

"Hahaha! Sorry, my dear sister, you should know me by now. I lied! Bye!" Trishia waved her hand to Arabella who was now dragged away by the two robust men.

"Trishia! Trishia... you can't do this! My boy needs me! He needs me, Trishia. Don't do this!" Arabella sounded panicky while trying to escape from the two men.

Trishia was satisfied seeing Arabella forcefully dragged away while she was wiggling her body hysterically to escape from them.

"Don't think about it, Arabella Jones because who knows your boy cannot make it out alive. Just think that I am sparing you from another heartache. Hahaha! You are going to thank me later, Arabella Jones." Trishia wickedly sounded as she laughed happily. She was happy to see Arabella in sorrow and struggling like a captured criminal that was going to be put in prison.

Trishia wanted to break Arabella until she was tired of her life.

Trishia was full of herself when she turned around and went to the chair's direction to sit but suddenly, someone dragged her wig. It immediately dropped on the floor.

Her short twiggy hair showed up which she hated the most.

Then, before Trishia could recover, "Pakkkk!!!!" A loud slap sound echoed around the area.

With the strong slap, Trishia was swayed and shoved her face into the wall.

Everyone couldn't move as the tension between the two women was too intense to handle.

They had different overviews about the matter but one they could tell was that Trishia was overusing her title.

No one liked her badmouthing a boy who was inside the emergency room.

Trishia went overboard and they could not blame the mother to go crazy after hearing the new Mrs. Sky.

Arabella had escaped terribly from the guards after hearing the last piece of Trishia.

She seemed to get the most powerful energy on earth that she managed to push the two men away at the same time and went back to Trishia who felt so high with her professional servants and guards around her.

Arabella pushed Trishia's head into the wall.

Her cheek was pressed on the hard wall's surface. "Take back what you have said Trishia!" Arabella roared angrily.

"Huh! No! Just accept that your boy is dying, Arabella Jones!" Trishia roared back without any remorse for what she said.

"Then you will be sorry!" Arabella pulled Trishia's neck behind her and smashed Trishia's head back to the wall with all her might.

"Ahhhh!" Trishia cried painfully. Her cheekbones and jaw seemed to crack while her cheek skin was roughly traced to the wall's surface.

Arabella had no plan to let go of Trishia.

"Let go of me! You b*tch! Let go of me!" Trishia roared painfully. "Guards!!!" Trishia sounded so helpless. "Someone help me and take this mad woman out of me," Trishia asked for help but at this time, no one listened.

The two men were hesitant to capture Arabella again as her eyes were too dangerous but they had to protect the new madame.

Before they could get Arabella, "What's the meaning of this?" Kelly's voice was heard. Everyone immediately bowed except Arabella who was still holding Trishia and pasted her cheek on the wall forcefully.

"Arabella Jones!" Kelly shouted angrily.

The two guards quickly grabbed Arabella again seeing the other big boss.

Arabella refused to release Trishia but then her strength was no match to the two men.

The two guards dragged Arabella and brought her to Kelly.

Facing Kelly., Arabella had no remorse for what she had done to Trishia.

“What are you doing here, hah? What is this? Another mess you made?” Kelly immediately bombarded Arabella. “You are such a troublemaker! And I am very thankful that finally, you are out of my son’s life!” Kelly humiliated Arabella without any care for the people around them. “You are a disaster!!!” With bulging eyeballs, Kelly said full of annoyance toward her as she remembered her husband’s death because of Arabella.

“I am here for my son, Adam,” Arabella said firmly. Her eyes were sincere looking at Kelly’s furious eyes.

“Huh! Stop humiliating yourself, Arabella. Whoever you touch, died. No one would believe that! After you married another man and abandoned them? Huh! You are such a scandalous woman, Arabella. Now, get out of here!” Kelly roared angrily. The two men quickly dragged Arabella away.

“Aunt Kelly! No! Please let me stay with Adam please!” Arabella was shouting tremendously until her voice was no longer heard.

Just right after the next second, Adam was out.

His stretcher was pushed directly to his private room. His eyes were opened and wandering around trying to find someone special to him.

Kelly quickly went to Adam and held his hand.

After what she said earlier about the boy, she went with Kelly to show her fake sympathy. She quickly held Adam’s other hand.

“Grandma...” Adam suddenly sounded. His voice was still weak.

“Adam... oh, my boy, what is it? What do you need? Tell me and grandma will give it to you.” Kelly quickly responded.

“Yeah, Adam...I am here too. Your new mom if you may consider...” Trishia butted in with the most sincere voice but she was cut by Adam immediately.

“Grandma... I want mom. Where is mom? I want to see her.” Adam said firmly like he wasn’t happy with their presence and he only wanted his mom.

Kelly immediately jolted then she looked at Trishia who was also looking at her.

“Ah... about that Adam...” Kelly was trying her best to give Adam a good answer.

“Your mom... when I came here... she was not here anymore. She left.” Kelly lied.

After hearing Kelly, Adam’s eyes turned gloomy and then he finally closed his eyes.

"If my mom comes, doctor, please wake me up. Thank you." With closed eyes, Adam sounded addressing the doctor who was still there to observe him rather than leaving his message to the two women.

Trishia just smirked annoyingly on the side.

After Adam, Bill went outside too.

He was saved successfully and still unconscious.

The media had arrived but was only allowed outside Bill's VIP room as per Kelly's order which Trishia couldn't break.

Trishia and Kelly were inside waiting for Bill to open his eyes.

After a while, Bill's eyes opened.

The two women were so happy.

Bill's cold eyes looked at them with a blank expression and then, he looked at his physician who monitored him.

"Get Arabella Jones right now." Bill suddenly ordered with a powerful tone that no one could defy.

Immediately, the two women were dumbfounded.