

## Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 431

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 431

"Bill! Why do you need that woman, huh? Mom is here. Your wife is here. We are here, come on, honey, I think you need more rest." Kelly was the one who quickly recovered from the shock.

She couldn't believe Bill was going to seek Arabella Jones after he regained his consciousness.

Kelly quickly strode to Bill's bed.

While Trishia was still gritting her teeth in annoyance trying to control her temper.

Why is it still hard for her to enter Bill's life when she had gotten what she wanted?

Why she still felt an outsider to Bill Sky after marrying him?

Trishia heaved a heavy sigh to stabilize herself.

She had to control her anger towards Arabella Jones because even her absence annoyed her a lot.

What did Arabella Jones give Bill Sky that he could not get enough of her?

That woman was just his ex-wife and she was his new wife.

She could not help to giggle in irritation inside cursing Arabella Jones in her mind repeatedly.

"Sweetheart... sweetheart... are you, okay? Do you need anything? Let me help you." After realizing that Kelly's eyes were on her, Trishia quickly followed Kelly to Bill's bedside.

She quickly held her husband's hand and sounded so sweet to him but Bill just looked at them blankly.

His eyes went to the physician who was still waiting for Bill's final words. "Go now," Bill ordered firmly.

Everyone was stunned as the room was quickly filled with awkward tension.

Hearing Bill, the doctor quickly bowed down politely before he left to follow Bill's command.

"Okay, darling. I'm going to check for Adam. Your boy is perfectly fine, by the way. Don't leave your husband here." Kelly hurriedly blurted out annoyed and went out leaving Trishia and Bill.

When she got outside, "Wait!" Kelly called Bill's physician behind.

The doctor quickly halted and turned around to face Kelly.

His eyes were troubled like he seemed to know why Kelly stopped him.

He bowed down politely and remained his head low.

Kelly strode closer to the doctor showing him the respectable madame and the mother of the owner of the hospital. "About my son's order," Kelly sounded like a whisper beside the doctor. "Don't ever think about it!" She added firmly.

The doctor looked at Kelly problematically. Kelly quickly understood his expression. "Don't worry. I got your back. Just follow me and your position is safe here. Do you understand?" Kelly assured him.

Without any choice, the doctor nodded to her. "Yes, madam. I understand." He answered politely.

After assuring that they had a good understanding, Kelly tapped the doctor's shoulder twice then she walked away gracefully as if nothing happened.

The doctor just heaved a sigh of frustration.

"Bill, do you need anything?" Trishia was trying so hard to serve her husband.

She wanted to show him that he chose the perfect woman to be his wife.

Bill just looked at him then he shook his head as his response to her.

His eyes were deep and unreadable.

Though Trishia was used to Bill's stare, she felt a bit odd this time.

She started contemplating something or maybe she was just overthinking.

"Sweetheart, do you need a massage?" Trishia sat on the chair next to his bed.

She wanted to break the awkward atmosphere in the room.

This should be the first day of being husband and wife.

It was the first day of their marriage life but the mood inside was like they were already going to get divorced.

“You know, I waited for you last night. I am so excited to be with you, sweetheart.” Trishia continued while starting to squeeze Bill’s hand.

“I wanted to surprise you and made all the preparations so special all by myself but then mom called and I almost fainted when I heard the news about you. Sweetheart, last night, I thought I’m going to die first because I’m so worried about you.” Trishia’s tears automatically poured down like rain. “Please, do not do it again...” Trishia added sobbing.

With his sharp eyes, he looked at her then he held her hand strongly.

Trishia was stunned but in just a quick second, Bill’s grip loosened.

His sharp eyes turned gentle. “Sweetheart, don’t mourn. I am still alive.” Bill sounded jokingly.

Hearing this, Trishia was a bit happy as she wiped her tears.

Her Bill was back and was in the mood to joke around which was a bit awkward because Bill was not the type of person who made jokes but of course, people changed.

“Sweetheart, of course, I am just very worried. You know, my tears were very shallow. I cannot imagine if something had happened to you. Can you just imagine me being a young widow?” Trishia smiled at her words but she found it a bit awkward as Bill didn’t smile at her.

His eyes were pierced into her like he was studying her keenly or he was thinking of something.

“Trust me, you are not going to be a widow.” Bill winked at her then he smirked.

After hearing Bill, Trishia’s smile never left her face.

“Now, do you want something sweetheart?” Trishia asked again sweetly.

Bill looked at her with his smirk. “If you don’t mind, I want to sleep.” Bill directly said in a firm voice then he closed his eyes without waiting for Trishia’s response.

“Sure, sweetheart. Take good sleep. I’m just going to be here. I’m not going anywhere.” With that, Trishia kissed Bill’s forehead like she was so sincere in her words but she was thinking to have herself interviewed by the waiting media outside. Who would bore

herself in a deafening silence in the room? She needed not to be inside if Bill wanted to sleep.

Just after a few minutes, Trishia left.

In Adam's room, everyone was in a panic.

The boy who used to be very obedient and a good boy became so stubborn.

When he woke up, he kept on asking for his mom.

He didn't want to eat or drink water.

He was really making himself sick again and it didn't matter to him until he got to see his mom, Arabella Jones.

"What's happening here?" Kelly was shocked to see a shattered plate and glass rumbling the tray on the floor.

"Madame, Adam... he didn't want to eat." One of the nurses sounded.

Kelly shook her head as she strode to her grandson. "Adam, what is this?" With a controlled temper, she asked.

"I want mommy now," Adam replied firmly.

"What?!" Kelly shouted annoyed. "You are doing this because of your mom?" She added in a scolding voice. "You see, you are causing trouble to these people. Can you act appropriately? This isn't how an heir of the Sky should behave. Do you get me?" Kelly was so annoyed by Adam's words and actions.

She didn't like his mother and how she instilled this kind of Adam behavior.

If only she could still choose Adam's mother, Kelly would not hesitate to choose a woman that was appropriate to a mother to her grandson.

"Now, act and behaved Adam," Kelly ordered. "Give me a set of his meal." Kelly roared to the other nurse.

"I don't want to eat without mommy." Adam sounded like a strong-headed kid as he covered himself with a quilt to shut down everyone.

Kelly was so annoyed but she had no choice.

She went to the nurse and asked her secretly. "How many meals did he skip?"

"Madame, 3 meals. This isn't good for him. His stomach is empty for almost 20 hours." The nurse answered. "The doctor was urging us to give him anything or else his body would drop and surely, we have to bring him again to the ER. This time, it is going very dangerous for Adam." The nurse answered truthfully.

Kelly's eyes got widened. She felt her heart palpitate.

Before, she didn't like Adam but eventually, Adam captured her heart.

The boy had an amazing sweet but strong personality just like his dad.

Adam always reminded her of the little Bill Sky who was still clingy to her but changed through time.

When Adam came into their lives, her lonely heart was mended by the boy's presence.

That was why she presented herself to be with him abroad for his international schooling.

Kelly heaved a problematic sigh. "Get his mother now outside this hospital." Kelly made a decision and sounded like she had no choice. Adam was acting differently like he was willing to put himself in danger if he would not see his mother.

His determined expression made Kelly decide to get Arabella and she was sure how persistent Arabella is.

Another night had passed, and Arabella was still outside of the huge hospital, the air was cold and just a few people were passing because of the cold weather.

Arabella was sitting outside fighting against the cold.

She didn't even have a winter coat as she didn't go home and just grabbed food anywhere outside.

She had to be strong for Adam.

She only had a very thin dress but it didn't matter to her.

She wasn't allowed to stay inside the hospital.

Also, the guards around the premise were alerted to her presence so even if she squeaked, it was futile.

All she could do was wait for a familiar doctor and asked about her son outside.

Arabella kept on rubbing her palms together and placed them on her cheeks after.

Also, she kept on blowing out the cold air out which created cold smoke-like air coming from her mouth.

Arabella had no plan to leave the hospital even if she froze to death.

Even though people thought of her as a beggar who had no shelter to go in this cold freezing night.

“Ms. Arabella Jones?” Suddenly someone called her behind.

Arabella quickly stood up and turned around.

“Yes! I am... Arabella Jones.” She felt a bit hopeful to see a woman wearing a nurse uniform.

The woman smiled. “Please follow me.” Then she said politely.

Arabella was very happy like she couldn’t believe someone was there and asking her to go inside again.

Without delaying any moment, Arabella quickly strode behind the nurse closely.

She was still afraid that the guards would block her and capture her again. She walked as close as she could get as possible.

“Excuse me, Ms. Can you tell me what happened to my son, Adam?” Arabella asked quickly while they were walking.

“Ms. Jones, Adam didn’t want to eat without seeing you.” The nurse answered truthfully.

Arabella was quite happy with Adam’s nurse’s traits.

At least, the person who would take care of her son was a good and polite nurse.

She felt relieved meeting the friendly nurse but hearing her, she felt so worried for Adam.

She felt pity for her boy.

After a while, they reached outside Adam’s room where Kelly was standing with an arrogant face for Arabella.

Arabella quickly bowed down to Kelly still showing her respect.

“Don’t ever think to stay here so long. Your son will die if you cannot make him eat. Do you understand?” Kelly said to her sarcastically. “Now here is the thing, try to convince

him to eat and obey his nurses even without you. Do not ever try to manipulate your son, Arabella Jones or you will regret it. Do not waste our time bringing you back here and don't act dirty because our eyes are with you." Kelly's eyebrow curled upward wearing her arrogant face.

Arabella just bowed to her again and then went directly to her son's room.

Stepping inside Adam's room, she got very emotional as her stubborn tears skipped her eyes.

"Adam... my boy... mommy is here." Arabella sounded so lovingly.

Hearing her voice, Adam quickly lifted the quilt. "Mom? Mom?" Adam's eyes got wider seeing his mom. "I thought you left me." Adam sounded so disheartened.

Arabella quickly hugged her boy. "No! That would never happen. You are my life." Then she kissed Adam's forehead with her tears happily dripping down.

With Arabella's presence, Adam was back to his normal vigor.

Adam was full of his appetite.

He was very happy that his mom was in front of him and feeding him.

One could easily say that Adam missed his mom a lot.

He missed her taking care of him.

His mom was his effective healing medicine.

As per Kelly's order, the nurses were guarding the room.

Arabella could not bring Adam outside and she had to go out after Adam fell asleep.

That just meant her service was not needed anymore.

"Mom... how's dad?" Suddenly, Adam asked.

Arabella looked at the nurses on the side who were also looking at each other.

She wanted them to answer Adam as she didn't know.

Also, she was very eager to know Bill's condition.

"Young master, your dad is just next to your room. He is doing fine yet he could not still visit you because he is still in pain. This door is to your dad's room, so if you are strong enough you can just visit your dad." The friendly nurse answered truthfully.

Arabella felt relieved as her eyes stuck to the door the nurse was pointing to.

She didn't want to cause trouble but there was an urging desire in her that wanted to see Bill.

After reading Adam a few stories, he finally went to sleep along with the two nurses on the couch.

They seemed so tired from today's tasks.

Arabella smirked seeing the nurses sleeping on the couch.

Arabella tiptoed.

She kissed Adam's forehead then she opened the door to Bill's room wishing that she could see him and no one stayed in his room this time.

She hid in the corner first before proceeding when she didn't find anyone inside.

Her eyes became teary again finally saw Bill Sky.

He was sleeping soundly.

Arabella's hand couldn't help but hold his hand.

She was very emotional seeing him alive.

She was happy and relieved but then she realized that she should not be there.

Bill was married to Trishia already.

She didn't want to be misunderstood so she had to put herself in a right place.

With her thoughts, Arabella quickly released his hand but Bill didn't let her go.

His hand gripped her tightly.

She panicked.

Suddenly, his eyes opened. "Arabella Jones, I remembered you now."



## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 432**

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"How's everything?" Mark jumped to the sofa beside Greta who was still very eager to see any updates of Bill Sky on the television.

"Nah..." Greta just shook her head with great disappointment. "Should I go to the hospital and check?" She added with eyes sparked in excitement.

"Greta... don't act rashly. Remember that you are a prisoner who just escaped. If someone would see you, you will be doomed." Mark tapped her shoulder reminding her about her situation.

Since her case was attached to Mr. Bill Sky, Mark's connection could only help Greta to escape from prison but never erased her criminal record.

Though Trishia deliberately stabbed herself, Greta's intent to kill Trishia was there and even if she would testify about Trishia's killing herself, no one would believe her.

With Bill Sky's connection, Greta had to hide carefully or she would go back to prison in no time and without getting her revenge on Trishia for killing her sister.

"But... you know I can handle those idiots," Greta was referring to the cops.

"I know but it's important for me that you are safe." Mark sounded firm.

Greta smirked at him annoyed.

She really wanted to know if Bill is alive or dead.

Of course, she wished him to be dead.

If there was no Bill Sky, her case would be like a smog vanished into thin air together with him.

"You're the boss," Greta muttered.

Mark looked at Greta then he nodded repeatedly.

Greta was very useful to him and most importantly, she was the only person loyal to him.

So, Mark swore to protect Greta by any means.

"Okay, just keep on checking, that's Bill Sky. His smoke couldn't be kept longer." Then Mark stood up lazily and went away.

Greta's meaningful eyes accompanied Mark's back until he completely disappeared.

After a while, her phone rang on the center table. She quickly got it and without any hesitation, she answered.

"Senator..." Greta sounded in a soft voice.

"Greta... Greta..." Sen. Meyer sounded so enthusiastic. "You are really fast huh, I really like you. Keep it up." He added full of complimentary words for Greta. "But you didn't kill Bill Sky. That man seemed to have many lives. Huh... You missed Greta but it's okay, there are still so many chances for you to kill him. I don't want to keep putting pressure on you. Take it slow. Everything would be in order in no time. Mark will take his throne in Sky Corporation if Bill is dead. I will assure you that, Greta." The Senator continued with his speech. Greta was just listening to him but she was fully convinced by the Senator.

"Mark was not wrong in choosing me to help him. You know, there are no other people in this world that could help him more than me. Of course, with your help, Greta. He has the right to all properties of the Sky. Why he had to hide and be just like a shadow in the dark, huh? Mark should be the one on the throne right now and not Bill Sky. Right, Greta?" Sen. Meyer asked.

"Ah... yeah right," Greta answered trying to regain her senses.

"That's good! I knew you would agree with me." The Senator complimented Greta again. "So, let's continue helping your friend. My support is always with him. And you.... Don't worry about the cops. Okay? I can always help you out, Huh! Don't estimate my connection, Greta. As long as you are loyal to me, I will protect you and compensate you abundantly. Do you understand me?" Sen. Meyer asked eager to hear her cheerful reply.

"Of course, senator. My loyalty is where money is," Greta answered.

"I know... your type is..." The senator stopped for a while like he was trying to seek a specific adjective but his mind already had an answer to that one word, 'common'.

Greta's character was very common nowadays.

People worked for money.

Even loyalty could be bought nowadays.

"...special." Senator Meyer continued with a wicked grin on his face.

"Hmmm..." Greta nodded after hearing another compliment from the Senator.

"What about the boy?" Greta asked curiously. She was very eager to know what happened to Adam after what she did to him.

"Oh, that boy!" Sen. Meyer blurted out. "Adam Sky, he... is alive too but don't worry that boy is just very easy to get rid of. Either he or his father, they all die but the question is who will die first?" Sen. Meyer's chuckles were heard on the other line.

The Senator contacted her after he knew that Mark was part of the Sky's family.

There, she learned that Mark's contact inside the prison was the senator.

He was paid a lot of money for his service and different connections doing the dirty work.

The Senator's connection helped her escape from the prison and with that, the Senator easily contacted her right after knowing Mark's true identity.

With his promise to put Mark on his right throne, Greta easily agreed and of course, the Senator offered her a lot of money that she could never resist.

Now, they were targeting Bill Sky and Adam Sky, and the rest of the people who wanted to block their way for him.

Through, Mr. Hendrick, Greta successfully sent the Banoffee pie into the big mansion.

It was her first move to get rid of the people who were a great threat to Mark's throne.

Bill's successor was Adam Sky who she needed to remove too.

"Hmmm..." Greta just hummed. She couldn't believe that the father and son had a strong tie in heaven.

After what she had done, they survived together even that little boy who she thought was weak enough to accommodate the poison in his body.

Greta felt she needed to act fast as she didn't want Mark to just hide always in the mansion.

With the money and power that were supposed to be his when he would get the throne of Bill Sky, he could turn the world upside down.

The call ended after they both agreed on another plan.

Greta was going to set aside her revenge on Trishia Meyer but if the time would give in to her, she would not hesitate.

Realizing how cunning Trishia is, Greta felt the need to plan everything carefully.

Inside the Elite Club, Trishia went out for a drink.

She could not bury herself inside the hospital with Bill who was sleeping soundly in his bed.

Even though she promised Kelly to take care of her son but she would not know it anyway.

A battalion of men was there outside Bill's room and Trishia was sure that nothing would happen with Bill Sky plus his doctors were monitoring him every now and then.

"You never let this woman come inside this room. Do you understand? If you see her, drag her out immediately or you all fired. Understand?" Before she left the hospital, Trishia didn't forget to mandate all Bill's men.

She showed the video earlier with Arabella Jones on her phone to all men.

They would not only guard Bill but also prevent Arabella Jones from seeing Bill Sky.

Now, she could drink and party peacefully.

She felt the privilege of being the new wife of Bill Sky.

Her old fake friends in the entertainment industry started to contact her again.

The big-time bosses were up to be her friends again.

She was given VIP treatment in all socialites clubs.

With her new title, all eyes were on her like they were seeing her as the most glorious woman living in this world.

She was the luckiest indeed and she felt the luckiest!

"Cheers?" A man reached his glass to Trishia.

Trishia looked at the man with a smile on her face.

"Cheers!" She replied as she clung her glass to his.

"Charles David," After drinking his wine, he put his glass on the table and give his hand to Trishia to shake.

"I know," Trishia sounded so melodious and sophisticated.

She was indeed the luckiest girl tonight meeting the most popular football captain.

His team was always the champion and he was popular more than a celebrity because he got the largest number of followers on social media.

Meeting him in person, Trishia felt so awesome.

More than excited and flirty of course because of his popularity and his good looks.

"Trishia.... Sky, I'm Trishia Sky." She sounded so proud using Bill's name.

"I knew you too." Charles smiled cutely. "How is he?" He asked.

"Oh... Bill, good... he is doing fine." Trishia lied. She could not let that question ruin her night.

Charles was a total temptation.

Since Bill could not give her what she wanted tonight maybe Charles could do and he could definitely do it.

Her thoughts were wild while her seductive eyes landed on the protruding thing in the middle of his thighs.

That thing made her want him tonight.

"That's good to hear, so... I can see that you are not with your husband, alone tonight?" Charles asked drinking his wine.

"If I'm going to tell you that I'm alone, what are you going to do then?" Trishia leaned forward to Charles as she muttered teasingly.

"Hmmm... what about let's have fun together?" Charles answered sexily. His eyes were flirty like he knew that Trishia had a strong affection for him too.

"Ohhh... I think I like that," Trishia answered excitedly. As for her, she didn't need to get home as her husband is in the hospital and staying inside the hospital is just a waste of time because Bill is sleeping the whole time.

She had no one to talk to.

She had no plan to kill herself in boredom.

Now, she made the right choice.

She caught the famous Charles David.

“My place?” With a cute smile and wink, Charles asked.

“Sure, anywhere with you,” Trishia answered excitedly.

“Let’s go,” Charles David gave his arm to Trishia and without hesitation, she got his arm and clung to it sweetly.

They strode out with Charles David lowering her head to hide her face.

Trishia was aware that the elite people around them knew her husband and she could not afford her picture with Charles David to go viral because of her reckless actions.

In Bill’s room, the air was cold even if there was a heater inside.

Arabella’s eyes met Bill’s. She was carrying a big question mark. She felt puzzled and at the same time nervous.

“Arabella Jones, I remembered you now...” Bill told her which made her suddenly jolt.

“Bill... you mean, you remember me now? Are you sure about that?” Arabella was happy as she asked and wanted to confirm if she was hearing the truth.

Bill nodded repeatedly. His eyes never left her beautiful face.

Arabella smiled feeling delight that finally Bill remembered her but suddenly the smile on her face slowly faded away.

Remembering that the man in front of her was already married to Trishia, she felt her heart was instantly clenched hard.

What was the use of him remembering her when he was already married to another woman?

That just meant they still couldn’t be together.

Arabella would never want to be a mistress.

She had no plan of being like her dad who she hated the most.

She would never follow in with her dad’s steps.

She still hated him until now for cheating on her mother.

She hated him for choosing his old fling over them.

“What’s wrong?” Bill asked bothered by her sudden gloomy expression as his grip on her hand tightened.

Bill then tried to sit but he failed.

His expression was hurt.

“Are you okay?” Arabella asked worriedly.

Bill just smiled at her.

He thought, he was going to die but Arabella’s smile kept on appearing on the dark surface of his mind.

She was like an angel who inspired him to get up and wake up.

Her beautiful face was his real savior this time.

“Why are you smiling?” Arabella asked again worriedly. She was thinking that maybe Bill’s accident made him crazy because he was smiling even if his expression was hurt.

“Nothing... just happy to see you,” Bill answered plainly.

For some, his words were already romantic which made Arabella’s heart jump for joy for a while but turned gloomy again after remembering their real score.

“Bill, I am happy that you regained your memories. Seriously, I am very happy.” Arabella wanted to cry but she couldn’t let him see her tears. With moist eyes, she smiled.

“But...you have to let me go.” She added still holding her tears not falling as her heart was clenched so tightly. “Bill, you are already married and I have to leave you right now before someone can see us.” Arabella never wanted to leave him but her heart wanted to stay badly but she had no other choice.

She didn’t want to create another ruckus again.

In the new wife and the ex-wife battle, the new wife always wins.

The ex-wife was always bashed by people and bombarded with harsh words.

The ex was always the bad one and the new wife was always the right one.

Arabella didn’t want to be dubbed as the ‘mistress ex-wife’.

Her reputation was all she got.

If it was going to be ruined, she had nothing.

It wasn't just her reputation, it was her self-worth because reputation could easily be stained by people who wanted to ruin it.

Your self-worth is yours.

Loving yourself and seeing the real value of yourself was more important than the words of other people about you.

If you give up on yourself that was the real end of you.

Arabella could not just throw everything she believed in just because his Bill is back.

"I will make everything right, just trust me on this, okay?" Bill pulled her closer.

His eyes knew that she was worried and troubled with their current situation. "Just promise me that you will not give up on me again. Okay?" Bill held her beautiful face as his eyes were sincerely talking to her eyes.

"What... what about Trishia?" Arabella spoke dispiritedly.

"I will deal with her but in the meantime let her believe that I'm still in the same condition." He mumbled as his eyes never left her face.

"But Bill, it's dangerous. Trishia, the Senator, they are dangerous." Arabella spoke worried.

"I have a plan."

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"Bill, what is it?" Arabella was quite stunned and her nervousness never dissipated.

She was skeptical of Bill's plan though she knew Bill was the most capable man who could stop the viciousness of Trishia and the Senator.

Of course, these people could kill them all and Adam.

Just thinking about her son who was still lying in the next room, her heart shrank.



Bill suddenly smirked at her meaningfully seeing her nervous expression.

“Come closer. I’ll tell you, my plan. It’s confidential.” Bill couldn’t move as his body was numb and pained in one.

Arabella was a bit hesitant to get closer as her thought was also with Trishia.

What if she was going to come inside and she was caught talking with her husband?

Surely, she would make a big drastic scene again.

Trishia was an envious person and could do anything according to her emotions.

Arabella didn’t fear her but she just didn’t want to step over any boundaries as Bill was married to Trishia.

“What’s wrong?” Bill asked frowning deeply seeing Arabella’s hesitation.

Arabella looked at Bill’s handsome face.

It was already a crime for her to still appreciate his good-looking face knowing that he was already a husband to someone.

How could be a man so handsome even though he had a bandage all over his forehead?

His eyes were still captivating as if you could dive into their depths.

Trying to control herself and get rid of her thoughts, Arabella answered, “Nothing.”

“Then? Do you still want to hear my plan?” Bill asked like he didn’t like waiting.

There was still hesitance in her expression but she was very eager to know.

Of course, whatever happen, it would always involve her, Adam, and them.

She had to make sure that Adam is going to be safe always.

Arabella slowly bent forward.

Bill’s voice was weak so she had to put her ears near his mouth so she could hear his words clearly and she thought Bill wanted her to do that because he was moving her chin down inviting her to come forward closer and closer to his mouth like he was going to whisper something to her.

While she was slowly moving, her heartbeat was racing so fast.

Now, she didn't know if this was because of her nervousness for the fear that Trishia would catch them or because of Bill Sky.

Her heart always palpitated whenever she was near him.

She gritted her teeth to stabilize her surging feeling.

Just when her ear was close enough to him, "I miss you," Bill suddenly sounded in a deep serious voice.

So serious and sincere that broke the freezing air in the room.

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

For a moment, she couldn't move like she was still processing his words.

She felt happy but disappointed at the same time.

Arabella flipped to face him and her eyes immediately landed on his deep eyes.

They were like caught and it seemed that there was no way to escape from them.

His eyes were so serious looking at her like showing his deepest side.

They looked at each other very close to each other that they could already feel each other's breathing.

Arabella could not process it, she wanted to escape from his eyes.

Whatever he wanted to say to her, the fact that he was already married to Trishia, everything wouldn't matter to her anymore.

She could not just tell him to get a divorce immediately so they could be together forever and happy.

What type of a woman could just manipulate someone's husband to divorce his wife and be with her?

It was a desperate move and somewhat it degraded a value of a woman.

That was not her thing and that was not for her to decide.

When she was finally snapped back to her senses, Arabella was about to withdraw herself from him but Bill didn't let her.

Suddenly, Bill's hand held her head to put her in place then pushed her forward.

Her lips immediately landed on Bill's soft lips.

She was shocked as her eyes grew wider.

Without any warning, Bill savored her luscious lips.

She was shocked again.

She couldn't move and think properly.

Her mind suddenly went empty.

His kiss was soft moving around hers.

Bill Sky was already married therefore Arabella was kissing a married man.

She could feel her heartbeat thumping so fast and hard like it wanted to explode.

Bill was moving gently like he was eating ice cream and devoured the good taste little by little.

She couldn't move even though she wanted to protest.

His lips were domineering like they were finding something.

She tasted their sweetness and she wanted to savor more of them too but she couldn't.

It wasn't right.

Her mind was already shouting at her but there was something in her that didn't want to go away from him.

She liked his kiss.

Her lips liked the sweetness in his lips.

The tingling sensations seemed to multiply in millions crazily running in her body.

Arabella knew she had to stop this.

She had to immediately otherwise, she would lose all her control.

With all her might, Arabella pushed his chest and withdraw herself fast.

"Ahhh!!!" Bill screamed in pain.

Arabella was quickly taken aback.

She quickly held Bill's chest gently and stroked repeatedly until Bill smiled at her naughtily.

"Why are you making fun of me?" Arabella wanted to punch him as she sounded so annoyed.

Bill just smiled at her.

His dimples and perfectly positioned white teeth showed up while his eyes narrowed.

She didn't know why Bill was doing this to her but she was happy to see his naughty smile.

So happy that made her also sad.

She didn't know why she could feel happy and sad at the same time.

Then suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

They both jolted at the same time.

Arabella wanted to run away back to Adam's room but Bill held her hand.

She looked at him with wide eyes.

She was telling him to let her go but Bill seemed no plan to release her at this time.

He had a calm face while she was flustered and her nervousness was eating her up.

She was already panicking while Bill was in his best demeanor.

It was her mistake this time.

First, she sneaked inside Bill's room.

Then, Bill kissed her.

They kissed.

The kiss was not part of her plan.

She just wanted to see him and that's all.

Seeing him alive would give her peace of mind but inside the room, something more unexpected happened.

"Mr. Sky, are you alright there? Can we come in?" It was one of Bill's men.

Bill's scream was heard outside.

By this time, surely, his men outside were already panicked.

Arabella quickly felt a little relief for not hearing Trishia's voice.

"Ahem!" Bill smiled at Arabella.

His smile was naughty like he was telling her to relax. "I'm fine. You don't need to come." Bill added full of dominance.

"Copy, Mr. Sky." The man behind the door answered.

"One more thing," Bill sounded calm.

"Please go on, sir." The man answered politely and attentively.

"I want privacy. Please do not let someone enter my room." Bill ordered firmly.

Arabella looked at Bill Sky whose eyes never left her face.

She was questioning what he was doing through her wide eyes.

Bill just winked at her and smirked charmingly.

"What about your wife, sir?" The man suddenly asked.

Bill's eyes were digging deeply into hers.

He was like finding the answer through her eyes.

Then he smirked again meaningfully.

"Everyone, including her," Bill answered calmly but his voice was domineering.

"I got it all copy, Mr. Sky." That was the last reply of Bill's man.

Surely, Bill was putting his men into a very difficult position.

How could Trishia allow that to happen?

She would surely do anything to barge inside her husband's room.

After, a deafening silence invaded the room.

They were both staring at each other.

Arabella's eyes were questioning him.

She didn't know but she couldn't feel at ease with him alone.

Even if she could still feel the good taste of his lips on hers, she couldn't think of any good thing she was there with him alone.

"Bill, I need to go now." Arabella quickly snatched her hand but Bill didn't let her go.

She heaved a problematic sigh.

She felt troubled by her situation.

"To where?" Bill asked as he frowned deeply.

His eyes became cold and pissed on something. "To Damien?" He added impatiently while his grip on her wrist tightened.

Arabella was stunned by his reaction and question.

At this point, she could surely confirm that Bill Sky is back.

Suddenly, Arabella burst laughing.

She could not control it thinking of the jealous Bill Sky.

He was the only man she knew that had a lot of women but was a very jealous man.

And she was sure, he would not admit it.

Also, she wasn't sure if he was like this to all her women.

But hopefully, she didn't want to share this kind of feeling when a Bill Sky got jealous.

Arabella wanted to savor that kind of feeling for herself alone and not shared it with Bill's other women.

"Why are you laughing?" Bill asked wearing an angry look.

"Hahaha... nothing." She tried to control herself to stop but she failed.

She still laughed softly with narrowed eyes.

“Hmmm... You laughed at me?” Bill sounded like he didn’t believe that someone dared to laugh at him.

He frowned deeply and his eyes were dangerous. “Arabella Jones, what am I going to do with you? Huh?” Bill added like he was thinking of great punishment for her.

Seeing Bill’s dangerous eyes, Arabella completely stopped laughing.

“Okay then, I have to go. Release me now.” She ordered quickly.

Bill looked at her strictly. “You still haven’t answered my question yet.” He said impatiently.

“I’m not going there. Okay?” Arabella didn’t know why she had to answer him truthfully.

There was something in his eyes that she felt the need to answer him honestly. “Now, release me.” She smirked trying to cool down the situation.

“Where are you going? Can you just stay here with me?” Bill asked as his expression softened.

‘Gosh, Bill! If you only know how much I would love that. If only I can. I would love to. There was nothing in this place I want to be. I want to be with you but I can’t.’

Arabella’s heart was screaming but she could only hear it.

“Bill, I can’t. You know that you are married right?” Arabella sounded uneasy trying to make Bill understand her situation.

Bill’s expression went blank.

Now, she could not read his mind.

“Here’s the plan.” Bill suddenly uttered with a very serious voice which made the air freeze.

Hearing him, Arabella was all ears.

This is what she wanted to know and she was waiting for Bill to spill his plan to her.

With this, she could be ready and she could also protect Adam from what was coming.

“What is it, Bill?” She asked in a very serious manner while her nervousness started to surge up.

Bill looked at her seriously like she had no escape from his stare.

She felt a little uneasy but she dared to look at his black orbs and let herself fall to his depths.

Bill's hand was still holding her as he spoke, "First, get your divorce done." His eyes were like a bottomless well.

Arabella was instantly taken aback after she heard him.

She heard him but she couldn't move or respond to him.

She felt like she was floating in thin air and just hanging right there.

"Clear?" Bill asked her like she had no other way but to agree with him.

"But how did this become part of the plan?" She asked absentmindedly.

She could still not believe why Bill was bringing up her divorce when he has just gotten married to Trishia Meyer.

So, what if she was going to be free when he wasn't?

It was clear to Arabella that fate didn't want them to be together and maybe it was time for them to accept that to avoid further disappointments.

"Bill, let's just stop right there." Arabella's voice was begging.

She didn't want to expect from him anymore.

She was just protecting herself this time.

"Just listen to me just this once, will you?" Bill's grip tightened.

"I can do that, Bill. Then what?" This time, she frowned deeply like she was in big trouble.

"Live in the penthouse for a while." Bill didn't answer her directly.

It was obvious to her that he knew what she needed to hear but he didn't give her a definite answer instead he gave her an order which made her heart clench hard.

"Why?" She asked puzzled. "Why not with Adam?" She added still frowning deeply.

"No one should know that I regained what I had lost," Bill answered her seriously.



If she lived with Adam, Kelly would first know about her.

Kelly would never let that happen.

Arabella understood him but there was something troubling her.

"I... I... don't like to live in your penthouse." She announced staggeringly but with strong refusal.

Bill's eyes narrowed questioning her decision.

"Bill, it's not right to live in any of your properties. Talking to you and planning these, is also not right. For god sake! You are married, Bill." She reminded him with an uneasy tone.

She was full of hesitation in her expression.

Of course, she wanted to be with him but she couldn't just forget that Bill is already married.

Suddenly, Bill squeezed her hand little by little like he knew what troubled her through her eyes.

"Just wait for me. I promise, not even fate can hinder me to come to you and be with you. We will be together, okay? Please?" Bill pulled her into his embrace.

Hearing Bill, her heart wanted to cry.

She didn't know but everything just brought back to her.

She loved Bill Sky and she couldn't help but hugged him and hear his heart pounding.

His words were so powerful that melted all the steel bars she had put around her for herself not to be hurt again.

Arabella's stubborn tears skipped her eyes while hugging him.

Bill stroked her hair gently.

"I love you..." Bill then whispered to her sincerely.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 434**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 434

"Boss, I got a lead. Bill Sky... Bill Sky is still alive." Greta announced seeing Mark eating in the dining room quietly.

He was always eating alone like he wanted to be reminded that he had nothing because of his brother.

His father abandoned him and he was not worthy of their acceptance.

Mark was living inside the sturdy walls he built around him.

His life was too dark because of the walls surrounding him and revenge was all he wanted.

"Hmmm..." He just answered Greta with a hum like he was not interested in the topic.

"What is our next plan now?" Greta was so excited about their next move.

She missed killing Bill Sky but she swore that there would be no lapses the next time around.

She would make sure that all people who offended them would be together in hell including Bill Sky, Trishia Meyer, Adam Sky, and Arabella Jones if she would put herself in the situation.

"You will know soon, Greta," Mark answered continuing his eating quietly.

"Okay," Greta nodded repeatedly. She didn't like Mark's delaying things.

If she had to step up just to finish everything, she would do it.

She could not wait.

They had to do something while Bill was still wounded in the hospital.

"But... are you sure? You know... your brother is paralyzed now. We can attack him or do things that could make him paralyzed if you know what I mean?" Feeling disappointed, Greta didn't want to give up on Mark's decision.

Sometimes, Mark listened to her so she was hopeful, this time, he would hear her.

"Greta... relax and trust me on this. My brother isn't an ordinary man. Never underestimate him. The more he is wounded the more he is vigilant to everything and the more you have to be careful." Mark sounded so sure about his analysis. Who would know better than his own brother?

Greta nodded.

She agreed to him but her impulse was just too hard to control.

She wanted to go to the hospital and finished what she started.

If not Bill Sky, maybe she could take the boy.

Either the two, Greta would feel relieved.

“You are the boss...” As she always said to him, Greta released a smirk to Mark but her thoughts were just in around her head.

Mark looked at Greta like he was studying her keenly.

She was always loyal to him. He knew it but there was something in her that changed.

For now, he could not tell but he would surely know it in the long run.

“By the way, where did you get the news about my brother?” Mark asked while putting the last scoop of the spoon in his mouth.

Greta halted.

She didn't expect Mark would ask that and she didn't have an answer prepared.

Obviously, she couldn't tell him that the Senator had informed her.

Mark didn't know about her connection with the Senator.

He didn't know that she was talking to the Senator as the senator didn't want him to know as well. He forbade her to spill about them as he wanted to take some time to say to Mark that he was their supporter.

He would help Mark to enter the Sky Corporation and snatch the throne of Bill Sky.

The Senator promised her this which was the reason she was working with the senator secretly.

“Ahhh... I dig in... the net...” Greta collected her cool and answered Mark quickly lifting her shoulders and hands then she smirked.

“Hmmm...” Mark answered.

He nodded and smirked at her too.

He looked at his phone on the table beside him.

Before he ate and before she came, Mark browsed the internet for any updates about Bill but he didn't find anything.

He was sure, Bill mandated his men to block all news about him making Greta's words conflict with the situation.

"Okay," Mark answered plainly before he got the white napkin and wiped his mouth.

Just right after he put the napkin down on the table, they heard the doorbell ringing.

They had a visitor and a visitor in the house was unusual.

Very unusual.

Mark had no friends.

He never brought anyone in the house except for Greta and only Mr. Hendrick was his servant.

The two other servants were just Mr. Hendrick's on call and they had their own door for servants.

Mark quickly stood up and stopped Greta to come out.

He had a bad feeling about this. Mark quickly looked at his phone for his CCTV outside.

Greta looked at it too.

Then they both jolted.

Cops were outside the mansion.

Mr. Hendrick was already standing in front of the door staring at the small screen on the wall.

It seemed he was hesitating to open the door.

Mark ran to him quickly and signaled Mr. Hendrick to shut his mouth.

Then he grabbed Greta and quickly went to the basement.

It was a secret basement where he could hide and only Mr. Hendrick and Greta knew about this.

There, Mark quickly opened the 75 inches screen TV.

It was his CCTV outside.

Mark and Greta keenly watched the video that was playing.

Mr. Hendrick opened the door calmly and he let the cops in.

“Mr. Hendrick?” The officer asked the old man while he got a handcuff behind him. “You are under arrest.” The cop added and without any moment of delay the other cops grabbed Mr. Hendrick’s hands then the cop put on a handcuff to Mr. Hendrick.

The old man was shocked and puzzled.

“May I know what is this all about officer?” The old man innocently asked.

He was polite and well-mannered even though he was in a handcuff.

“You are arrested for attempting to poison Mr. Adam Sky. According to our investigation, you are the only one who sent the Banoffee pie inside Sky’s mansion. That pie had poison and was taken by Mr. Adam Sky the same day. You are the only person who entered the mansion at that time. All the investigation was pointing at you, Mr. Hendrick. You have the right to remain silent until you have your lawyer.” The officer said in a firm tone.

Mr. Hendrick was shocked.

He didn’t know about this.

Greta told him that Mark bought a pie for the Sky family.

He thought that the boy had finally come to his senses.

He had witnessed Mark’s sadness and suffering.

Mr. Hendrick was there for him ever since.

He knew Mark’s comeback was something.

He became a secretive boy and he both a friend Greta.

He didn’t know Greta’s identity that much.

Greta was a noisy person.

He just learned that they met each other in the street back when they were kids.

Well, Mr. Hendrick got to use with Greta and he was quite happy to see that Mark had finally someone that he could call a friend.

Now, it seemed the boy was still full of hatred toward the family who adopted him but Mr. Hendrick didn't have the heart to see Mark's suffering again.

He was already old and had no family.

He treated Mark as his own son.

Now, he wanted him to see that he wasn't abandoned at all.

He was there with him though his age was for retirement already.

He insisted on being with the boy.

"I admit the crime." Suddenly, Mr. Hendrick proclaimed in front of the cops.

Mark jolted as he clenched his fists hard and then punched the table's surface hard.

He knew in his heart that Mr. Hendrick could not do that.

He was the kindest man he knew.

He was the most well-mannered person and the person who took care of him when it should be his father.

Mr. Hendrick stood up for him so many times.

He never left him even if everyone didn't want him.

He stayed in the mansion for all the holidays and he made all special meals and gifts for him just to make him happy.

Mark was angry.

He could not believe that Mr. Hendrick was also taken away from him.

Mark massaged his temple.

He was trying to think and calm himself.

'Banoffee pie?'

'Poison?'

'Mr. Hendrick poisoned Adam?'

'Why he would do that?'

Mark was caught in a deep mess.

He was trying to find the answer to his questions but it was hard for him as he knew and believed that Mr. Hendrick was a good person. He would never do that to Adam Sky.

Plus, he was one of the trusted people of the Sky as almost all of his life served the Sky.

Greta on the other hand was bothered the most.

She knew what happened but she could not tell Mark.

All she could do was stay silent.

"Mark, where are you going?" Suddenly, she jumped seeing Mark walking away fast.

She felt the need to chase him otherwise she would be doomed.

"Greta, you stay here. It's dangerous out there. Remember that you are still wanted." Mark was striding fast out of the basement.

"But... where are you going?" Greta asked with her nervousness eating her up.

"I'm going to see Mr. Hendrick," Mark answered like he was already running out.

Greta chased him.

She couldn't let him go.

"Mark! Mark!" Greta could call his name when it was really serious. "You can't go." She added with a strong voice.

Mark suddenly stopped.

He turned around to see Greta frowning deeply.

Then he strode back to Greta. "Why? Tell me why Greta?" He asked while his sharp eyes stirred at her.

His voice was angry.

Greta jolted.

She was trying to get the best answer she could have but her mind was bothered by Mark's stare.

He seemed to know something and was about to tell something.

She wasn't sure.

"Because... because you said it's dangerous. I don't want the cops to suspect you too." Greta felt relieved after she answered his question in time.

"Hmm... I am the only family of Mr. Hendrick, Greta. He was with me all the time when it was supposed to be my father. He never left me, Greta. Now tell me, what will I do? What can I do for Mr. Hendrick? After all, he did to me, I cannot just sit here and do nothing!" Mark's voice was angry.

"I understand... I understand..." Greta held Mark's shoulders. "I am here... Don't forget that, man." Greta felt Mark's heavy heart toward Mr. Hendrick.

What she never liked about Mark was this.

He was a sentimental person and was always attached. "Can you calm down now?" Greta was trying her best to calm Mark.

She could not let him talk to Mr. Hendrick.

Mark looked at Greta. "You are a good friend and I appreciate that. I hope you won't betray me in the future." Mark's eyes were sharp like he was talking to her conscience.

Greta halted but quickly recovered. "Nah... there's no way I can betray you. You are my only friend. Remember that. I am your protector ever since. I am loyal to you." Greta lied as she spoke confidently in front of Mark.

Mark heaved a sigh then he nodded.

His expression was still heavy. "I'm just going to rest then I will see Mr. Hendrick. I will handle the cops. You stay here." Mark announced seriously then went away without waiting for her reply.

Greta was left in an awful position.

She shook her head as repeatedly as she had no other choice.

Then she got her phone.

In the hospital, Arabella wanted to stay in Bill's hug forever.



She wanted to be with him.

She didn't want to leave him.

"Bill..." Still feeling his heartbeat, Arabella sounded soft.

"Hmmm..." He answered.

"Do you remember that you are a person who didn't like love? I mean, no romance? Just f\*ck? Hahaha..." Arabella was serious but she chuckled remembering his words before.

His words a very long time ago.

After hearing her, Bill chuckled softly too. "I know what you are thinking." He said coolly. "I know, I didn't expect this too. I never thought I would find myself longing for someone who I hated the most. It's you. I never saw myself wanting someone so badly like my energy depends on that someone. A woman whose face always appeared in my mind. You always destruct my mind Arabella and I hated you for that." Bill confessed.

Before her met Arabella, he could tell his life was normal.

Everything was on schedule.

He never acts hastily that was why he had always a contract to everything.

He never thought his life would be changed because of one woman.

When Arabella came into his life, it became an unending mess and chaos.

He tried his best to get rid of her but he failed.

He always came back to her. He tried to put all the blame on her for what happened to his father so he would be angry with her for the rest of his life but he still failed.

The more he got angry with her the more he wanted her.

It was just so lame for him to say that he just wanted to punish her that was why he put her always under his watch but the truth couldn't be hidden.

He wanted her to love him.

He didn't want to see him with another man.

It made him go crazy even if he had no memories of her.

Seeing her with Damien, he wanted to create a big chaos in the hospital.

“What about you? Do you love me?” Bill asked seriously.

Arabella was waiting for this time.

After she knew the truth about Bill saving her and Adam, she wanted him to know her true feeling toward him.

The feeling she had for him a long time ago.

The irresistible feeling that she tried to hide and forget so many times but she failed.

She wanted to shout it now.

Arabella looked at Bill dearly.

“I never loved someone as I did to you, I love you, Bill Sky. All these years, you are the only man in my life. I tried my best to forget you but I can’t. You are there in my sleep. You are there everywhere. You hold my heart and my heart only belongs to you and Adam.” Arabella sounded sincere along with her teary eyes.

After, she couldn’t help but kissed him so sweetly.

“What’s the meaning of this, huh??? Why I’m not allowed to enter my husband’s room?” Suddenly, Trishia’s hysterically shouting outside burst into the room.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 435**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 435

“What the hell? What are trying to do, huh?” Trishia was roaring madly outside.

“Madame, this is Mr. Sky’s order.” The man announced firmly.

“Call me Mrs. Sky, you idiot!” Trishia wanted to hit the man because of her intense anger but other men grabbed her arms.

“Sorry, Mrs. Sky we are just following orders.” The man answered Trishia as mandated by her husband.

“Ahhh!!! You are useless!” Trishia shouted louder. “Sweetheart, I’m here outside. Let me in now.” Trishia was screaming loudly for Bill to hear. “I will make sure that all of you will

get fired!" She added with bulging eyeballs and popped-out veins due to her intense annoyance.

Arabella jolted as she quickly withdraw herself from Bill Sky while Bill was unaffected by Trishia's scandalous shouting.

"Bill, I have to go," Arabella said in a soft voice trying to snatch her arm from Bill.

"Are you afraid?" He asked frowning.

Arabella nodded.

She didn't want to create another chaos.

"Okay... I'll handle her. Just promise me one thing." Bill said seriously.

His eyes were pierced deeply into hers.

Arabella looked at met his eyes.

"Don't go anywhere. Stay in my penthouse and get a divorce. Clear?" Bill said firmly like she had no choice but to agree with him.

Arabella nodded.

So, just like that, she was going to believe in him again.

Whatever happened, she would stay with him.

As he promised her.

She would wait for Bill Sky.

"Okay," Arabella quickly answered but inside, she still feel hesitant about the things between them.

It was too fast for them.

Arabella felt that she was going to start another chaos and she would hold again on to another hope.

What if it fails again?

What if she would get hurt again?

What if Bill would change his mind again?

She had so many what ifs and she was scared of them all but her heart was so positive about loving Bill and erasing all the fears in her.

At this point, Arabella just wanted to go out and avoid any confrontations with Trishia Meyer.

Just when she thought Bill would release her easily, Bill pulled her arm one more time and she was quickly shoved into his chest once again.

Bill seemed not to mind Trishia's shouting and presence outside.

He seemed to take his time with Arabella.

"Bill!" She wanted to pull back but Bill held her back.

"Shhh... Just for a little while..." Bill whispered and stroked her hair to calm her but Arabella's mind could not find any calm.

She was so bothered by Trishia outside.

"I have to go, Bill." Arabella blurted.

Though she liked his hug so much, she had to respect the title of Trishia.

She didn't know but it still bothered her so much about their marriage even though she completely knew that Trishia just tricked Bill to get the wedding she wanted for a long time.

Whatever it is, they were still married.

"Okay," Bill answered but before he release her, his hand guided her head and then he kissed her again.

This time it was a hungry kiss.

Torrid and it seemed Bill wanted to do it to her from the start.

She tried pulling herself but Bill's hand would not allow her.

His lips were very domineering wanting more of her.

Until his lips moved gently.

Gentle... gentler until he stopped then kissed again gently.

Finally, Bill let her go with a satisfying smile on his face while Arabella blushed tremendously.

“You can go...” Bill had to say it or Arabella was still floating in the air.

“O... okay,” Finally, she was snapped back to her senses.

Still blushing, she looked at Bill seriously, “Take care...” She muttered then turned around and ran off.

Arabella quickly shut the door in Adam’s room.

She heaved a heavy sigh trying to release her nervousness as she leaned on the door.

Adam and the nurses were asleep.

She felt grateful that no one was awake and saw her sneaking inside Bill’s room.

Then she cupped her cheeks with her palms.

She could still feel they were so hot.

‘Arabella, what you just did?’

She was holding her breath trying to process what she had done inside Bill’s room.

What happened there was not to her expectation.

Bill could remember her which is good but she knew that there would be so many things they had to correct.

They could not continue kissing while they were both married to other persons.

She had to divorce Eric Grant and Bill should divorce Trishia.

What a complicated world but Arabella had high hopes that they could make it together as long as they love each other.

As long as they don’t give up on each other they would achieve what they had long wanted.

To be together.

Maybe it was about time for them to fight their love. But the way was too difficult.

Their situation right now was too rough as Bill had just gotten married to Trishia.

Knowing Trishia, she would not easily give up Bill Sky.

She would do things to hold him till the end.

In addition, the people around them would also protest.

First, her aunt Kelly, Bill's mother.

After what happened to her husband, the way she looked at Arabella, she was sending blame on her.

Kelly was still blaming Arabella Jones for the death of her husband, Ed Sky.

Then, Senator Meyer who was an opportunist.

He would do anything to manipulate her using her father.

She would never want him to be near her family, especially Adam.

Also, Damien would surely disagree with her relationship.

He was a good friend of hers of course, what he said to her would always matter.

"Let her in..." Arabella stopped when she heard Bill's voice.

Then she heard the quick opening of the door.

"Sweetheart! What's the matter? Huh? I don't get it, these men of yours were harassing me outside!" Trishia complained roaring when she got inside Bill's room.

"Nothing. I'm just tired and want to rest." Bill answered in a deep tone.

"Ah... okay. But next time sweetheart, you have to tell me so I am well informed. Okay?" Trishia sobered quickly. "I am your wife now Bill and whatever happened all your matters are also my matters, okay?" Trishia's voice turned mellow and very sincere.

Arabella was hearing the husband and wife's conversation which she quickly felt was not right.

She had to go now before Trishia would find out about her.

Arabella went to Adam and stroked his head gently.

She kissed his forehead, "I will be back, son." She whispered then she went out.

It would be best that she would follow Kelly's order otherwise, there would be a next time for her.

Arabella knew that she had to get Kelly's heart just like before.

No matter what, Kelly is always Bill's mother.

Without her permission, her relationship with Bill could not prosper and Adam would also be put into a difficult situation.

"Bill, you know that I love you so much, right?" Inside Bill's room, Trishia was taking advantage that they were alone and Bill was already awake. "You knew, I went out to breathe some fresh air but then I suddenly missed you so I came back quickly." She smiled a bit at Bill who was looking at her like he was studying the woman in front of him keenly.

"Thank you..." Suddenly, Bill finally uttered. "Thank you for loving me, Trishia...." He added as his eyes were deeply pierced into her.

"Oh! I love what I'm hearing right now. I love you, sweetheart." Trishia's smile got wider as she leaned forward to kiss his lips but Bill suddenly flipped his face to the side.

Trishia was stunned but she had to put on a good act like she was not annoyed with him. Instead of his lips, she kissed his forehead then she hugged him.

Bill lay steady and didn't move.

Then a deafening silence invaded the room.

Trishia's head was lying on his chest.

Her eyes turned furious as she was smelling another woman's scent on Bill's body.

She clenched her fists hard as her mind was running wildly.

She didn't have to ask why Bill didn't allow someone to enter his room.

The scent of another woman on him answered it all.

Even though, Trishia didn't react hysterically.

She could not afford to offend Bill but she swore to herself that she would find out what just happened tonight.

That woman.... She would kill that woman.

And she had a strong feeling that this woman was none other than Arabella Jones.

On the other hand, Arabella went back to Bill's penthouse.

The huge place was very cozy but she felt very lonely.

If only she had Adam with him, she would surely be very happy seeing him running around the corners and hearing his laughs everywhere.

Of course, she also loved to be with Bill.

If that in the future that would happen, she would be the happiest. Arabella shoved herself onto the sofa and closed her eyes.

Blood... lots of blood...

Arabella found herself bleeding a lot on the cold ground.

She was swimming with her own blood then her eyes landed on the man in front of her.

"Ahhh!!!" She shouted trembling in shock.

Bill was lying on the ground. His eyes were opened like he was dead for a long time.

Arabella panicked as she moved with a very difficult stance.

She was covered with blood and intense pain was everywhere in her body.

She crawled to go to Bill but her eyes landed on the body next to her.

"Ahhhh!!!" She suddenly shouted the loudest cry.

Adam, her boy was also covered with blood lying on the ground on her side.

She panicked like she was losing her sanity.

Then, Trishia Meyer and Sen. Meyer's faces popped up laughing.

The sound of their laughter was so wicked in her ears.

Arabella woke up shouting drastically.

She felt her heart was so heavy even after realizing that she was just dreaming.

After two nights without sleep, she quickly fell asleep on the couch.



With her dream, she could not find her serenity even if the penthouse was so silent.

Her dream was like sending her a message.

It felt real.

Could it be a sign that she and Bill should not test fate?

Could it be a sign that they should not go against their fate?

Or else what was inside her dream, would all come true.

With her thoughts, Arabella heaved a very heavy sigh.

She wanted to get rid of her bad thoughts but she couldn't.

Her dream was seemingly a warning.

Arabella closed her eyes and massaged her temple.

She had to think carefully or the consequences of her actions would lead to great danger.

In Mark's mansion, Greta was deliberately waiting for Mark to come up.

She didn't disturb his rest but she was very vigilant to his every move.

When Mark came up, Greta quickly went to him.

"Boss, are you sure you don't need me there? I can stay in the car and hide there." Greta uttered coolly. At this point, her voice was not nervous unlike earlier.

"Nah... don't be so hard-headed. Stay here. That's an order. Cops had nothing to do with me. I can handle this on my own, Greta." Mark sounded plain while he was getting ready to go out and head to the police station for Mr. Hendrick.

Mark wanted to know what happened.

It was only Mr. Hendrick could tell everything to him.

Mark swore that he would do anything to release the poor man from prison and he would not come back home if he would not bring back Mr. Hendrick to his house.

His mansion felt so empty without Mr. Hendrick in it.

Mark used to see Mr. Hendrick in every corner of his house standing and seeing everything was in proper order and he assisted all his personal needs.

Tonight, Mark prepared everything.

He had his lawyer ready and a huge amount for Mr. Hendrick's bail.

He would do it in a proper way as he knew Mr. Hendrick would not agree with him if he would just ask his contact to let him escape from the prison.

"Okay... you're the boss," At the time, Greta was not too pushy.

She gave up easily after trying so many times to stop him from going to the police station.

Without delaying, Mark strode out leaving Greta.

Then Greta smirked at Mark meaningfully while her sharp eyes accompanied Mark's back.

When Mark arrived at the police station, he received a call.

He got his phone quickly.

Then he frowned deeply.

It was from an unknown caller.

Before he answered it, he opened the door of his car and went out.

He was striding in the police station's direction when he finally answered his phone.

"Mr. Mark Collins?" A man sounded on the other line.

"Yes. Who is this?" Mark answered impatiently.

"This is officer Carter. I'm calling to inform you that, the prisoner, Mr. Hendrick, your servant butler had committed suicide inside the prison. Mr. Collins, Mr. Hendrick is dead." The man on the other line announced.

Mark's hand which was holding his phone trembled.

His mind was in a deep mess.

He stopped walking abruptly.

He could not believe what he heard.

'Mr. Hendrick is dead!'

'Mr. Hendrick is dead!'

'Mr. Hendrick is dead!'

Even if how many times his mind kept on repeating these words, Mark couldn't process it.

"Mr. Collins are you there?"

"Mr. Collins?"

"Mr. Collins, do you hear me?"

The man kept on asking as Mark was silent on the other line.

"Where is he? I want to see him!" Mark asked so dispiritedly.

"He was still inside the prison. Our team was still in the process of..." The man answered but was cut off.

Mark dropped the call and run hurriedly inside.

The cops were shocked was his hysterical presence.

They stopped him but failed as Mark was strong enough to push them and struggle from their grip.

He went inside very mad and no one could stop him from seeing the poor old Mr. Hendrick.

When he was in front of the steel bars, Mark fully stopped.

His shoulders dropped low as he clenched his fists so hard seeing the old man hanged himself with a rope wrapped around his neck.

"Ahhhh!!!" Mark's loud painful roar resounded inside the station.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 436**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 436

Mark broke down as he punched the steel bars repeatedly and shoved himself on the floor in a very dispirited stance.

The passing of Mr. Hendrick was another heavy blow for him.

The cops had calmed down seeing Mark stay rooted on the ground.

They left him alone allowing him to mourn his loss.

“Mr. Collins, we found this piece of paper inside Mr. Hendrick’s fist, and was gripped hardly.” After a while, one officer dared to interrupt Mark as he handed him a strip of paper with handwritten words.

Mark’s sharp eyes landed on the paper first.

He stared at it deeply before he got it from the officer without any word.

The officer quickly ran off.

Still bursting with dangerous anger, Mark opened the crumpled paper and read the words on it.

‘I told you so... don’t mess up with me.’ B.S.

The words written on the paper were mere answers to his questions.

B. S.

The person who awfully made this to Mr. Hendrick is none other than Bill Sky.

Extreme anger surged up in Mark’s eyes.

His heart was bursting with rage toward Bill.

He could not just sit there.

He wanted to see Bill Sky suffer in his hand before he would personally kill him.

Mark quickly tore the paper into pieces and threw them to the ground.

Then, his head slowly looked up at the old man who was still hanging in front of him.

His furious eyes were swearing and cursing at Mr. Hendrick.

"Rest in peace, old man. Thank you for everything you had done for me. I swear, in front of your body that I will not stop until you would be given fair justice. That Bill Sky would go down beneath the ground!" Mark swore decisively clenching his fists hard.

Three days passed and Arabella stayed in Bill's penthouse trying to wait for him but he didn't come.

She still couldn't get rid of her dream that night.

It suddenly appeared and bugged her which made her feel restless.

Also, she was thinking of Bill's plan.

What if he failed?

What if Trishia would kill her or the Senator?

It was too complicated.

Adam's safety made her so worried too.

Today, she made an appointment with Eric Grant.

The man was too busy and he always stayed abroad for his main business.

But she sensed something Eric wasn't stable.

He seemed too bothered with something.

Eric invited her to his house.

The house where she used to live together with Ivan.

Now, it was only Eric there since Ivan was also living abroad with him.

This huge mansion was already empty and only had a single soul whenever Eric was in the country but it was very seldom.

Their lives became so different but Arabella understood her brother, Eric.

She could also see how Hanna made a big impact on his life.

It was just too bad they didn't make it.

Eric was still in pursuit of finding Hanna but it seemed Hanna didn't want to be seen.

It was very difficult to find someone who didn't want to be found but Eric was determined and didn't want to give up too.

Arabella just hoped that the two would find what their hearts true desires.

Eric offered Arabella to pick her up but she declined as she didn't want Eric to know that she was living in one of Bill's properties.

She wasn't the secretive type to Eric but at this time, it was about her morals that she wanted to protect.

Bill's marriage was broadcast all over the world.

Whatever it is, it wasn't right for her to live on a married man's property.

It was not right through the people's eyes.

When she arrived at his mansion, Eric greeted her with a warm smile.

Arabella was happy to see her brother, Eric.

They hugged each other then they went inside with grateful hearts for seeing each other again.

"So, are you sure about your decision?" Eric looked more mature now.

He had beards growing up and his eyes were serious and tired but his handsome face never lessened a bit.

Arabella smiled and nodded.

She wanted to process her divorce from Eric a long time ago but she was always caught in bad times and conflict situations.

Now, Bill was urging her to finally put an end to her marriage with Eric.

They both knew that their marriage was nothing and it was just to lure Bill Sky at that time.

"I am... I think I am brother Eric." She added with a smile.

"How are you?" Eric frowned like he was guilty of her.

"I'm good," Arabella answered briefly.

What could she possibly answer to him?

Her life was always hanging at the moment and always full of surprises.

“So, Bill Sky and you...?” She could smile and pretend she was okay in front of Eric but she could not escape from Eric’s interrogation.

Arabella just smiled at him to light up the mood.

Eric knew her relationship with Bill Sky.

He helped her before and it seemed Eric could not believe that she was going to end up loving Bill Sky.

After all the hatred she had for Bill Sky, now she was processing her divorce just to be with him.

Arabella knew all about these and she was also in disbelief at the fast twist in her life.

The man she hated the most is now the man she loved the most.

“Yeah...” Arabella answered Eric with a soft grin. “It’s weird. I know... but brother, I can’t help it. I love him. God knows how I fought for this feeling and you witnessed it yourself but fate really has something to surprise us. I never thought I would love him this much. This the first time I fall so hard brother.” Arabella couldn’t help to confess with her sweet smile never leaving her face.

Eric smiled at her too.

Hearing her is enough for him and felt satisfied.

“Oh, come on! You don’t need to talk so cheesy to convince me to divorce you.” He joked as he laughed. “Tomorrow, you are completely free.” Eric sincerely announced. After Arabella contacted her about their divorce, Eric arranged everything through his secretary as he was more capable of doing the process fast.

It was about time that they had to let go of their pretend marriage.

Though admittedly, Eric was in love with Arabella before that was why he suggested this marriage to her for his benefit but it didn’t work.

There, he realized that true love couldn’t be forced.

You cannot force someone to love you because you loved him or her so deeply.

In the end, you found yourself happy with the person you had loved seeing her or him happy with the person she or he chose to love.

And for Eric, that was the lesson he learned from loving Arabella Jones.

And this kind of love brought him to Hanna.

The person who he wanted to love the most and was willing to be with her for the rest of his life but...

Fate was so cruel to them.

After hearing Eric, Arabella was happy with that but her heart was not so satisfied.

This is for a fact that even though she was free but Bill wasn't.

They were still not free to love each other and be finally together.

All she wanted was to be with him and Adam.

She couldn't wait to complete her family and live happily with her two boys.

Where ever as long as she was with them, it was her home.

"Thank you! I can't thank you enough for everything you had done for me, brother.

Ever since you been so good to me and I will be forever thankful for you." Arabella uttered so sincerely to Eric.

She would never forget that young Eric helped her when they were kidnapped before.

Eric held Arabella's hands.

"And thank you. You had given me a chance to know you and you become a very good friend." Eric squeezed her palms little by little without any malice.

Arabella was happy with their relationship now.

They were going to separate but were still good friends.

Nothing would change between them because they had a genuine love for each other.

Another kind of love that real and sincere friends knew.

"But... what about you, brother?" Arabella was not a nosy one but she couldn't help herself asking this question that was bugging her.



"Hmmm... me?" Eric frowned trying to escape the question as he knew Arabella was targeting a topic that involved his personal love life but after seeing her determined expression, he knew he could not escape her.

"Hmm... I failed." Eric's eyes became melodramatic. His smile quickly faded along with his disappointed expression.

Even if he didn't mention it, Arabella quickly got Eric's sentiments.

Arabella instantly felt pitied of her brother, Eric.

Who would have thought that a successful businessman like Eric had failed in some ways?

He was rich, handsome and a very successful man but he failed at something.

He could have all the girls kneeling on him but he could not get the only woman he wanted.

If only she had a way to help Eric.

She would not hesitate after all he had done for her.

"I can't find her," Eric added disheartened by the fact that even though he used all his connections, he could not still find Hanna. "I want to see her to apologize and rectify the bad things that I did to her but I was not given that chance. She is angry at me and didn't want to see me again." Eric continued with a gloomy tone.

At this time, Arabella squeezed his hand a little.

"Brother, maybe this time is still not the perfect time. Don't be so hard on yourself. Time would heal everything and I know when the right time comes, everything would be put into place." Arabella said like she felt the need to console Eric.

"But... how? There was no perfect timing when many hearts were broken." Eric looked at her seriously.

They both knew what happened to his uncle Byer and Rosy's family because of Hanna.

It was so hard to pretend and very hypocritical to say that there was still a perfect timing for everything.

Everything including their love for each other.

How could be?

How could he love the person who caused his aunt's death?

How could he betray the family who adopted him and helped him to where he was now?

Eric wanted to see Hanna so badly but there was still a certain strong force that stopped him to see her again.

He wanted to apologize to her but his mind was battling as he wasn't sure if he couldn't hurt her again.

He didn't want to hurt her but he didn't know how to handle her and his family.

Who would he choose? It couldn't be both.

There should be only one and Eric had not reached the answer to that question until now.

Thinking about this, Eric couldn't help to ask Arabella as he felt so bothered all of the sudden, "I don't mean to spoil whatever happiness with your relationship with Bill Sky right now but," Eric stopped for a while like he was thinking it was right for him to ask this kind of question to Arabella. "What about Bill Sky? Does he really love the person who he blamed for the death of his father or is this still part of his revenge?" Eric asked it anyway.

He was worried about it and of course, he didn't want Arabella to be hurt again and again.

Right after hearing Eric's question, Arabella jolted while her heart skipped a beat.

How could she forget about that?

Bill Sky was so close to his father, Ed Sky.

Until now, Kelly Sky could still not forgive her.

She still kept on blaming her for what happened to her husband more than 7 years ago.

Through her eyes, Arabella could see hatred towards her and she didn't know what to do to ease Kelly's rage for her as she could not bring back the life of her husband.

It seemed Kelly also hated herself and her husband for allowing her to enter their family before.

If none of this happened, her husband Ed Sky was still alive.

Eric's question was like an eye-opener to Arabella.

There was no doubt that she love Bill a lot but she could not tell if Bill really loves her or if Eric was right, everything is just part of his revenge.

With her thoughts, Arabella became so restless.

There was panic, nervousness, and a deep sadness she instantly felt in her heart.

“Hey! Don’t take it to heart.” Eric quickly snapped her back to her senses. “Bill Sky is different from me. He is not me and I am not him...okay? We have different and special ways of handling things, so... don’t overthink. Okay?” Eric tried to appease Arabella’s lost expression.

Arabella smirked at Eric.

She knew Eric was just trying to appease all her worries right now.

Then she heaved a heavy sigh.

Of course, she didn’t want to think that Bill was not tricking her.

She wanted to believe that his words that night in the hospital were all genuine.

She wanted to believe that Bill loves her very much.

She wanted to believe that they had mutual feelings for each other.

That they both love each other and shared the same goal, to complete their family and live happily together like in the fairy tale stories.

Now, that she started to hope again and believe in Bill again wholeheartedly, why she suddenly felt scared?

She feared that everything she put up would be shattered to pieces again.

She feared her heart which was now trying to be whole again would be broken again into million pieces.

“Brother...” Arabella suddenly called Eric.

Her tone was deep like she was caught in a serious situation.

Eric looked at her seriously.

“If you have to choose between Hanna and your family? Who would it be?” Arabella asked filled with curiosity and eagerness to know.

Eric looked at Arabella keenly.

He didn't want to hurt her but she needed to see the reality.

She had to get ready for another knock-off of her life.

"Family. I will choose my family." Eric answered with serious eyes pierced into hers but after realizing Arabella's expression turned disheartened, "Come on, little sister... trust love. You never know if your love will bring miracles. Just don't jump to a conclusion and close your book, we never know what will happen. The most important thing is that we are always ready to get hurt. Of all people, you knew that love is painful but you still choose to love, right?" Eric uttered cheering her up.

Arabella smiled stiffly at Eric.

The truth was she didn't know what to do or to think now.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 437**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 437

The next morning, finally, Arabella was free.

It was a great relief for her that her marriage with Eric Grant had finally ended but then, she could not get that complete satisfaction she badly needed.

Arabella was still in a situation where she was unsure of the rapid things that happened to her and Eric's question last night still kept on lingering in her mind.

She wanted to forget it and tried her best to get rid of it from her mind.

She wanted to believe that Bill truly loves her and that his love is enough for the both of them to be happy.

Arabella wanted to trust Bill's love but she was always reminded of Eric's question last night.

It was like a boomerang that kept on bouncing in and out of her mind unstoppable.

Whatever she did to erase the question was ineffective so until now, she was still restless.

Arabella wanted to talk to Bill urgently about this matter but she had no way to do that.

If Bill was still in the hospital, surely, Trishia was the one holding his phone.

Trishia would never be kind to her so calling him was just useless.

She didn't want to give Trishia the right to humiliate her again.

It was enough for him that Adam was fine and he was been taking care of the two friendly nurses in the hospital plus his grandma, Kelly.

She knew Kelly loved Adam and she was very capable of taking care of Adam and protecting him.

With that, Arabella was happy and satisfied even if Kelly didn't like her.

She still considered herself lucky for having Kelly and Bill beside her son.

All she could do now was to wait for Bill as he promised.

It was the 4th day now but she still had not gotten any updates from him.

She didn't receive any call or just a message from him which made her feel lonely and troubled.

She badly wanted to see him but she felt her presence would just create chaos in the hospital.

Arabella wanted to tell Bill that she was free already.

She's divorced from Eric.

It was like her Independence Day today but she felt lonely.

She still had no one beside her and no one to share with her happiness.

This made her very lonely but she had to endure it as she believed that Bill would just show up at her door free like her.

She trusted that Bill would do everything to be with her.

To make their family complete and live together happily.

Her trust for Bill was strong enough for her to wait there and just listened to his words.

On the 5th day, Arabella had the same dilemma.

Bill still didn't call her and the worries she felt grow bigger every day.

She felt like slowly falling alone into a deep well.

Lost and don't know what to do and where to go in the dark.

She wanted to see some lights.

The light that symbolizing hope but she could not see any of it.

But again, she didn't want to lose hope.

She tried her best to focus on the positive side.

Maybe Bill was starting his plan by now.

Maybe he was into it and was very focused on his plan.

She believed in Bill and that he could get through all this.

In time, she, Bill, and Adam would be together.

She had strong faith that Bill would make that happen sooner.

The days were running so quickly but there was no Bill.

Bill didn't show up in the penthouse and she started to question everything.

Her trust slowly going down.

Her heart was in the process of tearing apart.

Her hope also started to break.

She felt very sad.

There was no day that she didn't check the news and the internet about Bill's update.

Even though, she still didn't lose hope.

She didn't want to lose hope even if it started trembling.

She still believed that Bill was true to his words.

That night when she talk to Bill in the hospital seemed to happen to her just last night.

Bill's luscious lips pressing again hers were so vivid in her mind.

His deep voice uttering the words, I love you, was engraved in her heart.

Arabella was holding on to his words and once again she believed that Bill Sky would love her and that his love for her would cure every anger, he had for her.

That his love would be enough to forget what happened 7 years ago and Bill would choose love over revenge.

Arabella was hoping that she could see any news about Bill Sky but she failed.

It seemed Bill's professional men were too good to take down all the reports about him.

Even the media reporters that Trishia had hired were quiet.

One night, Arabella disguised herself. With her good make-up skills, she looked nothing like Arabella Jones.

She missed doing this makeup as she remembered herself when she disguised to be an ugly nerd for Bill Sky.

She could not forget how she used her skills just to make Bill Sky get rid of her but she failed.

At that time, the uglier she became, the more Bill wanted her to pretend as his fake girlfriend.

He had his own plan as he didn't want to get married at that time.

He didn't want any serious relationship with any women.

He just wanted to play with them but he never wanted to present them to his parents.

Such a player!

The Bill Sky she knew at that time was a player and a great womanizer.

Who would have thought that she would fall for him now?

Now, she dressed up and disguised herself to enter the VIP section of the hospital.

She wanted to know the condition of her son and of course Bill.

The disguised Arabella entered the hospital easily.

Even the guards who happened to be present that night when Trishia humiliated her were there.

They didn't recognize her.

She just smirked at them but then, she needed an access card to the VIP section and obviously, she didn't have any.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh of frustration.

Just when she saw a familiar doctor walking with another doctor in the aisle.

Arabella quickly followed them.

These doctors were Sky's physicians.

She saw the other doctor was present when Bill was inside the emergency room.

"Good thing, Mr. Bill Sky was dismissed already." The other doctor said.

Arabella's ears were like the elephants' when she heard that the two doctors were talking about Bill Sky.

She followed them closely.

"Oh... yeah. Of course, he has to. He still had to go on a honeymoon with her lovely wife." The other doctor answered with a soft grin.

"Oh... I will do the same if I were him. If you have that sexy killer wife, I can't be lying in the bed forever." The other doctor answered.

"Yeah, I will lay in the bed with my sexy wife and make more babies. Hahaha." The other doctor replied with laughs.

Then they both laugh together.

Hearing the doctors laughing at their topic, Arabella's feet stop.

For a while, she couldn't move.

Her heartbeat was getting faster and fastest.

She instantly felt nervous about something.

If she heard it right, Bill was already dismissed from the hospital.

He was somewhere out there with Trishia.

They were having their honeymoon.



Thinking about this, her heart was clenched so hard.

She waited for him but he was with his wife.

She was very excited to tell him that her marriage with Eric was already void but he was on a honeymoon.

She had to put on all her disguises just to enter the hospital to see him and check his condition but she would just hear that he was already dismissed and was already on his honeymoon.

Great!

Really great!

Arabella went home disheartened and dispirited but she still clung to Bill's words.

She didn't want to give up that easily.

She loved Bill and nothing or no one could change that.

Arabella was fighting all the negative thoughts in her mind and tried her best to stay positive even if it hurts already.

She was already hurting inside but still tried to put all her trust in Bill Sky.

At night, her tears would just drip down silently.

She would cry silently.

She felt she needed to cry to release all the tensions and sadness she felt every day that passes.

Hugging her pillow so tight while crying in the bed silently until she fell asleep.

In the morning, when she woke up, her eyes were swollen from crying but even if, she still smiled.

It was her way of boosting herself.

Bill would surely come to see her.

If not today, maybe tomorrow or the next day.

Arabella was always positive.

She would not give up on him even if it was hurting her already.

Two weeks came and Bill still didn't contact her.

Arabella couldn't remain hopeful even if she tried her best.

The worries in her mind multiplied which made her so restless.

They were eating her up and she didn't know what to do.

Slowly, she could not control the things that troubled her.

She could not sit there and wait.

She felt angry with her situation that she could not do anything even if she wanted to so badly.

Her emotions were surging up every day but she had to control herself for Bill's status is already married.

Once again, she opened the television hoping to see Bill's update.

Then her eyes quickly opened wider.

Unexpectedly, Bill and Trishia were featured having their honeymoon on an expensive famous island abroad.

The two were captured very sweetly hanging out on the famous beach there.

Bill was too sexy and handsome in his open shirt while Trishia was wearing her sexy nude bikini.

They were looking at each other lovingly and their faces were both smiling.

Arabella jolted instantly.

At first, she wanted to give Bill the benefit of her doubt.

Maybe he was just caught up with Trishia.

Maybe he was just being nice to Trishia because of his plan.

They said you had to put your enemy closer but whatever Arabella's thoughts were, she could not find her calm.

Her heartbeat was racing so fast but heavy.

It seemed it was going to explode in no time.

All her hopes instantly faded in just a second.

Arabella felt she had to do something but there was something in her that was controlling her emotions.

Figuratively, she had no right to feel this way.

Bill was now someone's husband.

Upon realizing this, she quickly packed her things and left Bill's penthouse with the heaviest heart.

The feeling of being so stupid in believing Bill Sky again knocked her out.

She felt so frustrated as she believed in him again.

She allowed herself to trust him again and allowed him to enter her life repeatedly and he made a big impact on her life effortlessly.

Somehow, she just laughed at herself.

Arabella knew she had been too harsh to herself lately but it was her way to punish herself.

How could she see herself becoming a mistress to Bill Sky?

Of course, she would be a mistress if she would agree to stay in his penthouse.

Bill is married and there's no way Trishia would allow him to divorce her.

With that, she already lost and this made Arabella determined to start her new life.

Waiting for Bill was too useless.

She felt so unworthy of herself and for the time she wasted.

She shouldn't believe him and instead, she focused on her plan when Bill rejected her in the hospital.

What a desperate act waiting for a married man to divorce his wife.

It made her mock herself badly.

Determined to build her new life, Arabella rented a small apartment and then made her small school for the young pianists with the little help of Eric.

Since Arabella didn't want to accept any amount of money from their divorce, Eric decided to help her in any way.

He supported Arabella.

Just to make her accept his help, Eric proposed a business partnership that was more formal than giving or lending her business capital which Eric was sure that she would just decline.

Arabella agreed to the business partnership which made Eric satisfied.

He saw Arabella was very determined and she put all her efforts and will into her small music school in the city.

She loved playing the piano and she was the best that was why Eric was confident enough that Arabella would be successful in her new venture.

Now, Eric could leave Arabella with a light and satisfied heart.

On the day of her school opening, Eric, Rosy who took a long flight to Capital Z, Lira and Damien were present for the ribbon cutting.

They held a small cocktail to celebrate the grand opening of Arabella's music school.

Arabella looked at her school with great satisfaction as she personally decorated and design the interior according to the happy moods of her young pianist students.

Everything was proper and convenient, and good vibes for her students.

"Congratulations!" Eric sounded together with Rosy who was giggling already to see her.

"Thank you!" Arabella smiled at them and then ran towards Rosy for a hug.

"I am so proud of you!" Rosy uttered so cheerfully.

"Thank you, and thank you for coming," Arabella replied to Rosy.

"Of course, I will not miss this!" Rosy quickly uttered giggling.

"Congratulations!" Another voice was heard behind them.

They quickly turned around to see the owner of the voice.

"Oh, thank you, Damien and Lira, for coming." Arabella sounded so grateful for seeing her two friends together.

She invited them too because she wanted to talk to Damien about her future plan for the school.

Damien would be a great help to her music school because he was a composer and was also very talented in playing different musical instruments.

Arabella believed that Damien could help her in her school but of course, she didn't want to be misunderstood by Lira.

It was purely business.

She was also aiming to get Lira as her secretary who could help her with the paperwork.

With that, she could see for herself that her relationship with Damien was purely friendship and co-worker in the school.

There was nothing that Lira could be jealous about.

With that, Arabella and both of them would have peace of mind.

"Guys! Cheers to the new venture and to the new life!" Eric raised his glass to hold a toast.

"Cheers!!!" Everyone excitedly gave clung their glasses.

Arabella was happy with her new business but she could not tell that she was completely happy as her heart was still restless.

Her eyes were still gloomy but trying to accommodate the new achievement with her friends.

Of course, she wanted to share her achievement with her son too.

How she wished Adam was there with her celebrating the opening of her new school.

And Bill...

But thinking of him... there was like a deep hole in her heart that she was trying to mend.

It still hurt her so badly.

There were times she thought that she was over from crying for him, waiting for him, and hoping for his return but she was wrong.

She just broke down and cried silently again and again during her sleep.

Arabella could not deny the fact that she was still waiting for him.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 438**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 438

“So, Arabella, I think we need to have a vacation before you indulge in this business more seriously, what do you think guys?” Rosy was the cunning socialite in the group.

A very sophisticated and smart woman which was why men would probably stay away from her because of her high standard and that is why she still remained single nowadays.

Arabella just smiled at her sweetly.

She had not been on a vacation for a long time maybe Rosy was right but still she was hesitant about it.

Her mind was still quite messy.

How could she forget about her heartaches?

How could she easily forget about Bill Sky?

And the dream she thought they would achieve together.

When she waited for him in the penthouse, she felt she was very close to achieving her dream.

She put all her trust in Bill that he would make her dream come true.

Her dream is to be with him and her son Adam and they would live together happily.

But everything shattered again.

Her trust and her heart were broken again.

She smiled at her friends but deep inside her, she was still in pain and this was all because of Bill Sky again.

Again and again...

She felt so tired... tired of him.

"Hmmm... come on! I have a good friend who has a new beach resort here. I wanna go and check out before I fly back to my city. Who wanted to join?" Rosy asked excitedly.

For the first time, Rosy's eyes sparkled along with her words which brought curiosity to everyone who knew her.

"A good friend?" Eric quickly retorted as he frowned deeply upon hearing Rosy.

He was her best friend for almost a decade now but how come he didn't know about this friend of Rosy?

Eric was like a big brother to her.

A strict brother indeed.

Of course, of what happened to Rosy's family, Eric was there to support and protect Rosy from any heartbreaks again in the future.

This is the only thing he could give to reciprocate the kindness of her family to him ever since.

Even though Rosy was a smart and outgoing person, deep in her, Eric knew she was still hurting because of the tragic thing that happened to her family because of Hanna.

Rosy looked at Eric smiling like she was teasing her brother.

"Oh, come on! Eric, don't be too overprotective. Do you want me to die a virgin?" Rosy scolded and complained to Eric with a spoiled brat tone.

Hearing Rosy's complaint, everyone laughed.

"Then I am in." Arabella suddenly sounded.

Of course, she was going to support her friend, Rosy.

She flew to her city just to attend her school opening and Rosy was very good to her.

She was like a sister to her even though they started rough but after that, they became very close.

Aside from that, Arabella really felt the need to unwind.

She wanted to get out of the city for a while and leave all her worries behind.

Not just that but also to leave all her heartaches behind.

“Then, I am in too.” Suddenly Damien followed.

Lira looked at Damien immediately with a questioning expression.

Arabella felt uncomfortable but she quickly got rid of the thought.

Damien was also her friend and Rosy was inviting all of them.

“Then I go too.” Trying hide to hide the awkwardness, Lira sounded smiling at them.

“Yes! So, three down, what about you Mr. Eric Grant? Don’t tell me you are busy because I already cleared all your schedules Mr. Workaholic!” Rosy was teasing Eric.

She knew that Eric deliberately stayed in his office to work night and day.

Rosy had no idea why he became so addicted to his work like he was married to his work nowadays.

They didn’t even have the time to hang out just like they used to do before.

Eric always rejected her invitations.

Before, she could just ask him what was bothering him lately but now, Eric seemed to turn to be so sensitive.

Rosy felt Eric had something up on his sleeve but he didn’t want to share it with her.

She wanted to know about Eric’s troubles in life lately but she was not given a chance by him.

She got that Eric didn’t want to tell her so she became so curious about it.

The more he was hiding about it the more she got so curious to know.

“So, Mr. Workaholic, what’s your answer? Come on, we are waiting. Arabella Jones, can you even help me here to convince this Mr. Eric Grant to join us?” Rosy was such a teaser.

She grabbed Arabella to her side and wanted to get her side for Eric.

“Brother, come on! Let’s support our friend here. Who knows, that good friend of hers would be her...” Arabella did her best to convince Eric.



“Okay... you don’t need to say that. I am not supporting her anyway.” Eric sounded strict like he was forced to go with them just to satisfy and watch his two girlfriends.

He was just going to make sure that no one can harm there.

Eric knew his role again in this so-called vacation, a big brother for the two.

Thinking about this, Eric just smirked at the two girls who were very excited after hearing his answer.

“Okay! Chop-Chop! We are going now.” Rosy was so excited to announce the group.

“What???” They answered stunned at the same time.

Rosy just smiled at them naughtily.

She nodded with eyes narrowed.

Her expression was cute but showed a strict demeanor that no one could resist her decision which made them nod at her at the same time.

Right after they agreed, the loud sound of two helicopters arriving resounded throughout the area.

It seemed Rosy had got everything ready before she asked them.

“Wait... what about our stuff?” Lira had to shout as the noise from rustling grasses and leaves mixed with the loud sound of helicopters’ spinning blades and tail rotors.

Rosy just smiled at Lira, “Leave it to me, darling.” Then she winked at her.

Lira stood in disbelief.

She knew a little of Rosy and Eric but from their fashion and looks, one could easily tell that they were from a very rich family.

The way they talk and their gestures were too affluent.

Even though Rosy was so direct but she still carried that smart-looking and sexy sophisticated woman.

“So? What are we waiting for? Our rides are here!” Rosy excitedly sounded raising her two arms in the air.

“Wait, where are we going? And how many days are we...” Arabella couldn’t help to ask but was quickly cut off by Rosy.

“Oh, dear! Enough with questions and let’s enjoy, okay? Let’s leave the things that are unnecessary, okay? And let us just enjoy 3 days of vacation.” Rosy quickly grabbed Arabella to head to the chopper.

“Wait! What???” When Rosy thought everything was all good, Eric sounded like he was opposed to the range of time that they would be in vacation mode.

Rosy halted while shaking her head as she heaved a heavy sigh.

She could not believe that there were people that didn’t want a grand vacation.

Eric’s expression was strongly protesting.

Rosy squeezed Arabella’s hand and signaled to help her.

She couldn’t convince Eric alone.

Arabella heaved a sigh and then went to grab Eric who was still staying rooted on his spot and it seemed that he didn’t have a plan to follow them after hearing that they would go on a vacation for 3 long days.

His expression was not interested at all.

Arabella smirked and without any delayed, she grabbed Eric’s arm.

“Come on brother, you need this! Trust me on this. Will you?” Arabella was begging him as she smirked and winked at Eric cutely like an adorable puppy who tried her best not to be rejected.

Eric heaved a sigh like he had no other choice but to agree with Arabella.

He didn’t say anything but he nodded.

With that, Arabella completely dragged him all throughout until they reached the chopper.

Lira followed and Damien whose sharp gaze was on Arabella’s hand holding Eric’s arm.

In just a matter of one and a half hours, they arrived at an exclusive huge beach resort far away from the city.

The girls had decided to stay in one room and the boys had their own rooms.

Everything was prepared for their arrival.

Their clothes and food were all settled.

There were 10 servants who welcomed them.

“So, where is this... good friend of yours, huh?” Eric was still not in the mood to have a vacation.

It seemed he was forced to rest himself but he couldn't.

He wanted to see Rosy's friend quickly and then fly back to the city.

Eric's expression was impatient.

“Oh, come on Eric, he would be here soon. Can we just enjoy the good ambiance? It's my first time to be here. I'm very happy and excited to spend my vacation with you guys.” Rosy seldom flies to Capital Z and not to mention, she didn't have the chance to experience roaming around their country.

The resort was located on a secluded mid-size island and had a magnificent view.

The island had a small community.

There's a small church, school, and some small stores enough to supply the necessities of the families living on the island.

Since it was very far from the city, people's jobs there were mostly fishermen, people who worked in the resorts as servants, and resort owners.

The air was so refreshing compared to the air in the city.

Not so much pollution, trash, and dirt.

The island was clean and the people were all kind and polite.

For the rich people who were used to having glamour, it was quite an experience for them.

Arabella felt the place was a breather for her.

The pristine blue-greenish water and the whitest sand she had ever seen were there.

The air blending the breeze and nature's fragrance was so refreshing.

“Good afternoon,” Suddenly, someone snapped their attention. “Please allow me to introduce myself.” An old man strode in and formally approached them while they were sitting on the balcony of the main villa waiting for their meal to be served. “I am Mr. Harry your head servant. Please do not hesitate to call me if you needed anything and

the rest of us would be very grateful to serve.” The old man was too polite as he professionally sounded.

“Ahhh... thank you, Mr. Harry.” Rosy and Arabella responded politely bowing their heads.

“By the way, I also wanted to introduce all of the servants that could help with anything while you are here in our resort,” Mr. Harry sounded while gesturing his hand to the servants who were already lined up in front of them.

“Please go on, Mr. Harry,” Rosy sounded with a warm smile.

It seemed it was the people’s tradition there to introduce all the people in the resort.

Mr. Harry bowed respectfully before he continued. “Mr. Calvin, our chef. “Mr. Harry gestured his hand to the man beside him and then the man politely bowed to be recognized.

“Next is, Ms. Dally,” Mr. Harry continued then the oldest woman of the group slightly bowed at them.

“Next is Ms. Emma... Ms. Eva... Ms. Beth.... Ms. Marissa... Ms. Olivia... Ms. Sophie... Mr. Daniel... and....” Mr. Harry suddenly frowned deeply.

He seemed to introduce one more but the person was missing.

He looked at the girls meaningfully and they answered through their eyes.

Realizing that they were still in front of their guests, Mr. Harry smiled.

“And that’s all, please enjoy your stay. We will serve the food now.” Mr. Harry slightly bowed followed by the other servants then they left quickly.

Arabella, Rosy, and Lira were satisfied with the warm welcome of the people in the resort while Eric was busy working on his phone.

It seemed his body was there with them but his spirit was somewhere out there.

Damien was just observing everything keenly.

Obviously, the main reason for him to go was because of Arabella.

He would not miss this chance to be with her again.

In the kitchen, everyone was busy preparing for guests’ food.

Some were already served and some were still in the process of making the food presentations.

Some servants were doing the cocktails and others were cleaning already.

“Beth, where is Helen?” Mr. Harry quickly asked upon entering the kitchen.

“Sir, I don’t know. She hasn’t arrived yet.” Beth answered wearing a blank expression.

“But did she know that we have guests today?” Mr. Harry asked strictly.

“Yes sir, Emma told her,” Beth replied.

“Hmmm...” Mr. Harry hummed like he was trying to think of the reason and trying to understand why Helen was late again.

Then after a while, the door behind opened and a girl came rushing inside panting.

“Sorry... I’m here! I’m here now!” The girl sounded apologetic while holding her small baby bump on her belly.

“You! I told you to avoid rushing. It will harm your baby, Helen.” Ms. Dally was too worried as she could not help but butt in.

Helen heaved a heavy sigh before she bowed slightly to Mr. Harry to forgive her.

Mr. Harry smirked like he had no other choice but to retain and not fire her. Mr. Harry is indeed a considerate old man.

He was the trusted servant of the owner of the resort and it was in his hand to fire and hire servants.

“Okay, quick! tidy up yourself and we have a lot of things to do! We have visitors from capital Z so we have to give them...” Mr. Harry sounded in a hurry but he was cut off.

“Wait. What?!” Upon hearing the name of the city where their guests came from, the girl named Helen instantly jolted and her expression got panicked.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 439**

**You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 439**

“Helen, what’s wrong with you? Look around you, everyone is so busy. Please, help the others. Will you?” Mr. Harry was a bit annoyed already for his waste time talking to Helen.

“Come, I will introduce you to our guests.” Then, Mr. Harry grabbed Helen hurriedly but Helen stopped him.

“What’s wrong? Why you are so pale?” Ms. Dally who was just listening and busy putting the glasses on the tray butted in.

“Ah.... Nothing.” Helen answered uneasily.

Mr. Harry jolted and frowned deeply.

He looked at Helen like he was studying her expression.

“Helen, listen to me.” Mr. Harry was a considerate man toward Helen.

All the servants in the resort lived on the island and Mr. Harry hired Helen to help her when she moved into the island.

He saw Helen was good and easy to be trained for all the work in the resort.

The only problem was she was always late and since she was pregnant, she was always sick.

Mr. Harry helped her cover up her absences but then later, the owner of the resort seemed to doubt Helen’s performance.

They oblige Mr. Harry to watch her carefully and fired her immediately if she kept her absences and sickness.

At this time, Mr. Harry could not cover her anymore. “Listen, Helen, the only son of the owner of this resort will come tonight. You know about your situation here, right? Even though I want to help you because of your condition but I can’t put my work in trouble because of you. Helen, I also have a family. They can also cover and helped you but they also had to feed their families.” Mr. Henry gestured his hand to the others who were working and after hearing the old man they nodded helplessly to agree with him.

In the resort, they were like a family already.

They helped each other especially, Helen who was new on the island.

Since it was a small community, they knew each other and some of them were neighbors.

Other people in the neighborhood had a lot of questions about Helen.

They were curious why she moved to the island.

What happened to her?

Where was the father of her baby?

Even though she is pregnant, some island men liked her because she was pretty but she never entertained any man on the island.

She was a hardworking and responsible girl to her family.

"I... I understand, Mr. Harry." Helen answered in a soft voice.

Helen could not complain as Mr. Harry had helped her a lot.

"Okay, if you still feel sick, you can just stay here in the kitchen but later when the son of the owner arrived, you should go and serve them, okay?" Mr. Harry sounded worried.

Helen was hired there as a server because she was beautiful.

"I understand, Mr. Harry," Helen answered as she slightly bowed to show respect to the old man.

When Mr. Harry went out, Helen shook her head like she getting rid of something in her head, and then she drank a glass of water in one go.

Ms. Dally, Beth, and Emma who were very curious quickly went to her.

"What's the matter, Helen?" Ms. Dally asked worriedly.

"Are you sick again?" Beth asked.

"Are you okay?" Emma also asked at the same time.

Aside from Mr. Harry, these three ladies were also so good to her.

"I am... Go back to your work now or we all get fired." Helen sounded smiling to shake off her nervousness.

"Okay, just sit down there in the corner if you are not feeling well. We can do this, okay? Those guests were not so bossy and they were all kind and rich! They looked super rich!" Beth was the youngest of all the lady servers and she had the most talkative mouth.

Helen just smirked like she was trying to appease her mind.

She seemed so bothered by something but tried her best to relax her mind.

On the balcony, the atmosphere was vibrant.

Arabella felt she had made a good decision going on vacation with the group.

She liked the view and she wanted to explore the island other from inside the resort.

She wanted to go out and mingle with the locals on the island.

She knew the island had so many things that could offer which could not be found inside the luxurious resort.

She liked to see the smiles of the children on the island as she missed her son, Adam.

That was her plan for now and maybe she could escape from the group later but before that, she wanted to talk to Damien and Lira about her school.

Rosy and Damien started to drink wine while Eric was still unmoved with his phone in his hand.

He was working on his phone and Rosy could not help but just rolled her eyes at Eric repeatedly.

“Damien, I was thinking if you can help me in the school and... of course you, Lira.” Arabella opened the topic.

She could not wait to get their approval to help her.

She believed that the two would be very helpful in her new business.

“You don’t need to ask. I’m going to help you.” Damien sipped his glass after he replied seriously.

“Me too. Count me in!” Lira followed. She was excited to be part of the music school and to be working again with her boss before. They were good at working together.

Their chemistry was very compatible in the work and was already proven even before.

Hearing them, Arabella smiled happily.

“Hmmm... Damien, right?” Suddenly, Eric put down his phone and looked at Damien.

The two guys knew each other just a little.



This was the only time they hang-out and it was because of Arabella.

“Hmmm...” Damien answered in not so friendly expression.

“What do you do for a living?” Eric asked directly. He seemed to be so curious about Damien.

Arabella felt the awkwardness between the two.

She could feel the tension slowly building in the air.

“Ah, brother, Damien is a composer. Didn’t I tell you about him?” Arabella quickly butted in.

She wanted to break the awkwardness in the atmosphere.

“I know. But I want to know more about him.” Eric’s tone and expression were serious.

He seemed to study Damien and his intention toward Arabella.

“I am a composer and that is what I do for a living,” Damien answered firmly.

Eric nodded but his gaze at Damien was meaningful like he saw something different in Damien.

“So... you just followed Arabella here. Are you already somewhat familiar with capital Z?” Eric asked again like he was seriously interrogating Damien.

The three girls looked at each other.

Arabella was dumbfounded.

She knew the two men’s temperaments.

Damien was not so good at controlling his temper and Eric was unstoppable.

Eric was analytical and direct while Damien didn’t like to be interrogated especially about his personal life.

Arabella instantly felt nervous and she felt the need to do something to stop Eric’s interrogation.

She looked at Eric sending him a message to stop but Eric just smirked at her.

She understood Eric that he just wanted to know the background of the people who were close to her but Damien wasn’t good at answering questions.

Arabella just didn't want Damien to feel insulted.

"I am..." Damien answered seriously looking at Eric. "I used to live in Capital Z. My family lived in Capital Z," Damien added with his sharp gaze digging at Eric.

Upon hearing Damien, Arabella and Lira were taken aback.

What Arabella heard from Damien was new to her ears.

Arabella could not believe that Damien's family is in Capital Z.

He never told her this information about him and they had been together abroad for a very long time.

Damien knew that she was from Capital Z but he never mentioned that he was also from the same city as her.

All she thought was that her friend Damien grew up in the country where she met him and where she hid and Adam for a long time.

Arabella looked at Damien with a questioning expression and Damien looked at her back blankly.

"Oh! The weather is fine! Come on! Let's not spoil the day. I'm going for a swim, who wanted to join?" Rosy felt the awkwardness of the atmosphere so she quickly broke in.

"Me!" Lira quickly stood up. "Damien, can you join me?" Lira grabbed Damien's arm just to separate him from Eric.

With a blank mood, Damien stood up and let Lira drag him.

Arabella was left with Eric.

"Brother, what is that?" She sounded like to scold him.

"Nothing, I just want to know more about him since he is going to be with you often." Eric got a glass and pour it with wine.

He drank to cool himself down.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh. "Like you, Damien helped me a lot while we are abroad. Without him, I don't think I survived my pregnancy and raising Adam. So, please be gentle with him. Please, brother?" Arabella sounded pleading with her eyes trying to convince Eric.

"Hmmm..." Eric muttered calmly then he took another sip of his glass. "I don't know but I have a bad feeling about him." Eric could sense something about Damien. "He likes you?" He asked looking at Arabella with a deep frown.

Arabella was taken aback then she nodded. "That was before." She answered protectively.

Eric looked at her sharply. "Was..." He repeated. "But that is not what I see." He continued with an alarming gaze. "The way he looked at you means something. He seemed to be obsessed with you." Eric continued like he was giving her a warning.

It seemed Eric observed Damien the whole time they were together even though he was doing something with his phone.

"Brother, Damien is a good friend. Come on! You are just mistaken. That girl... with him is his girlfriend and they were living together. So, stop your imagination. Okay?" Arabella felt a bit nervous about Eric's words but of course, she didn't want to doubt Damien's goodness towards her.

And if Damien wanted to do anything bad to her then maybe he had done it a long time ago when she and Adam lived together with him in another country.

When she didn't know anyone and only him.

When she was hopeless and helpless but Damien didn't.

He was there helping her and always supporting her throughout the way.

How could she question Damien's goodness and support for her?

"I really hope that I am just mistaken, Arabella because my gut feeling never failed me. I am just worried about you. I have to go back tomorrow to my country. Please take care of yourself always and call me if you need anything, okay?" Eric sounded so serious and sincere.

"Wait. What? But Rosy said we are going to stay here for 3 days. Brother, why are so unfair? Why do you need to go back that urgent? Can you just finish this vacation? Rest for a while, please. Your mind... your body needed rest." Arabella was taken aback again.

She felt sad about what happened to him.

Eric always had a good vibe and he was carrying that vibe everywhere but now, his expression was tired.

He seemed not to get enough rest for a long time.

He was very restless which made her pity Eric.

"I can't." Eric sounded gloomy and with a controlled temper.

"Is this because of Hanna?" Arabella dared to ask after looking around and saw nobody but them.

Of course, it was a sensitive topic so Arabella was careful that no one would hear or know about Eric's personal life.

Eric looked at her seriously.

Then drank his wine.

"I can't." He uttered again with a gloomy tone. "I can't forget her and staying here without doing anything is complete torture for me," Eric replied with a controlled temper.

His voice was impatient like he tried his best to stay calm but he just couldn't.

He failed so he wanted to go.

Arabella held Eric's hand. "Brother... I hope I can do something to help you." Arabella was saddened by Eric.

She could feel his pain inside.

Eric shook his head. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me. I will be fine. Go and enjoy yourself with them. You are here to enjoy. I apologize, I don't mean to ruin your mood." Eric was snapped to his senses as he tapped Arabella's hands on the table.

Arabella knew Eric was just trying to stop their conversation.

He didn't want to dwell on their topic and wanted to divert her.

"Come on! They looked happy there! Join them please." Eric gestured in the rest of the guys' direction.

"Then join us. I don't want you to feel alone and lonely here." Of course, she didn't want to go.

She wanted to console her brother, Eric but Eric insisted.

"I just want to be alone. Don't worry about me." Eric winked at Arabella.

She had no choice but to leave him.

Eric stayed and watched the others playing on the beach.

He continued his drinking alone while waiting for them to finish.

Eric planned to announce that he was leaving early tomorrow.

He could not continue the vacation as it made him so idle.

It just made him think of Hanna and that was the main reason he wanted to go back and work.

He needed his mind to be preoccupied so he could not think of her anymore.

Thinking about her made him want to drink more.

He cupped the bottle to pour more wine into his glass but to his surprise, the bottle was already empty.

He already drank a lot since he emptied one bottle.

Eric looked around to find some servants and to ask for another bottle of wine but all servants seemed with the rest of the guys.

They were busy serving cocktails and snacks on the beach.

Wanting to drink more, Eric had no choice but to get his own bottle of wine.

He was walking in a certain direction just following his instinct.

Earlier, he saw the servants were walking in the direction he was following now.

If he was wrong then he expected that he could meet a servant on his way and ask.

The direction brought him in front of a door.

Without delaying any moment, Eric opened the door and saw one servant sitting in the corner.

“Excuse me, Ms.,” Eric sounded trying to get the attention of the girl whose back was leaning on a concrete post.

Helen suddenly jolted.

**Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 440**

## You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 440

"Ms.? Are you, okay?" Eric stepped forward.

He was curious why she seemed not to hear him because she didn't move nor turn around to see him.

Eric was sure that she was one of the servants in the resort because she wore the same uniform.

She could not be deeply sleeping at work.

Eric frowned as he slowly approached the unmoved girl.

His footsteps were heard slowly and closely approaching the girl's direction.

"Sir? Do you need, anything?" Mr. Harry suddenly blocked his way.

Eric was stunned and he quickly back to his senses.

He jolted for a while before he spoke.

"Ah, Mr. Harry, Another bottle please?" Eric raised the empty bottle of wine and then put it on the side table.

He sneaked behind the old man curiously checking the girl he saw earlier but the chair was already empty.

Eric frowned deeply.

How could that be possible?

He knew he saw someone sitting there earlier and he couldn't be mistaken.

His eyes wandered around the kitchen trying to find the woman but he didn't see anyone only the old man who was in front of him.

"Mr. Harry, I saw a woman here earlier... is she okay?" Eric could not get rid of the awkwardness about the servant he saw that there was something bothering him.

"Oh," Mr. Harry turned around to look at the chair at his back. "I can't see nothing, sir." Mr. Harry replied puzzled by Eric's troubled words.

"Hmmm... I may be tipsy then. Sorry for the trouble, Mr. Harry." Eric smirked at him trying to stabilize his composure.

"Let me help you with that, sir. I will serve the wine at your table." Mr. Harry politely approached Eric.

"Well then, thanks," Eric replied coolly then he quickly turned around and left.

Mr. Harry frowned looking at Helen who was hiding behind the cabinet.

The old man sensed something about the guest that just got inside the kitchen and Helen.

He seemed to think deeper but couldn't get through because it was unbelievable.

It was unbelievable that Helen had something to do with the gorgeous rich man who entered the kitchen.

Helen was an island villager just like them so it was so impossible for Mr. Harry to think that the two knew each other.

"Helen..." Mr. Harry called her in a calm tone.

Seeing Eric wasn't there anymore, Helen slowly came out from the back of the cabinet.

Her head and shoulders were low like she was carrying the heaviness of the whole world.

"What was that?" With a deep frown, Mr. Harry asked carrying the biggest question mark on his face.

Helen slowly lifted her head and looked at Mr. Harry. Her eyes were troubled by something but tried so hard not to be detected by the old man.

She was hiding something from him like she was defending something and her life was at stake for it.

"Oh my god! Are you really sick? You are so pale, Helen." Seeing the girl's white face, Mr. Harry asked worriedly.

"Are you, okay?" Mr. Harry quickly gave her a glass of water.

Helen took it and quickly drank the glass of water in one go.

Then she caught her breath and stabilize herself.

"Now... can you tell me, what's wrong with you? Do you know that man?" Mr. Harry's voice turned serious and concerned about Helen.

"He..." Finally, Helen spoke in a soft voice. Her expression was hesitant. "I don't know him." Helen continued lowering her head again.

Mr. Harry calmed his expression after hearing Helen's answer.

He seemed to think too far but it was still very impossible.

At least, there was no problem between Helen and that man.

"So... if you are sick, just stay here. You don't need to go out there." Mr. Harry remarked.

"Yes sir. Let me help you with that." Helen was relieved as she quickly got a new bottle of wine and prepared the tray quickly.

Without Mr. Harry's order, Helen sliced different kinds of cheese from their kitchen fridge and put different kinds of nuts and fruits on top. The presentation was great then after, she picked the flower from the vase and put it on the top of the tray which made it look so adorable and appetizing.

"Excellent, Helen!" Mr. Harry complimented.

This was the reason why he could not fire Helen because, among all the servants there, she had the most explicit work.

She had that good taste that often soothes the tastes of their rich guests.

Helen's whereabouts were unsure as she was not opened about it.

They didn't know where she came from before she got to their island but Mr. Harry had some guessing that Helen came from the capital city judging from her good taste and style. She helped the other servant there and they liked Helen very much like their own family.

"You are really good." He added with full of compliments to her.

"I hope our guest would like it." She still sounded uneasy.

"Nah... of course. You stay here and I can't afford that handsome man to wait." Mr. Harry excitedly got the tray and strode out.

Helen was left unmoved with her eyes accompanying Mr. Harry's back.

She heaved a heavy sigh.

She could not believe what was happening to her now.



It was beyond her imagination and it was impossible to happen but it was now right in front of her.

She couldn't breathe as her heartbeat was racing so fast.

She couldn't calm herself even though she tried so hard.

She had to get out of the resort right away but what about her work?

It was the only resort on the island that paid her well.

When she got to the island, she had worked in all the resorts there and this was the only resort that had great compensation for their employees. She was also well aware that there were so many people on this island who wanted to get in and got a job in this resort so she was lucky enough that she was chosen by Mr. Harry and the owner of this resort.

She needed this job so much as she had to save for her baby and for her family.

She knew the madame of this resort was eyeing her because of her absences and tardiness.

She had no choice because she often got sick because of her delicate pregnancy and though she wanted to just rest but she couldn't otherwise her family would starve if she would not go to work.

With her thoughts, Helen leaned her slender body on the cabinet's surface and tried to stabilize her breathing.

She had to think of something fast.

Meanwhile, Arabella had escaped from the group.

It was going to be sunset soon. She could see the sun was approaching the horizon.

There was no doubt that the sunset on the island was the best in her eyes.

The sky colored pinkish and orange blended wonderfully.

She continued walking on the shoreline and she met children who were still playing at this time.

Arabella could not help but think of her son, Adam.

She hoped his dad would let him play too like normal children.

She hoped Bill and Kelly would not be so strict with Adam holding dirty stuff like the children in the bay who were playing the sands with their bare hands.

She hoped Adam had the liberty and freedom to do whatever he wanted to do in the future even if he was the sole heir of the Sky Corporation.

With her thoughts, she couldn't help to release a heavy sigh.

It seemed she was just daydreaming and her thoughts were very impossible but somehow, she hoped all the best for her only son.

Arabella continued walking and saw children there who mostly had brown skin tones maybe because of the tropical weather on the island but they have great smiles and very jolly expressions.

They were not rich but they could still smile.

A simple life indeed was the best.

Arabella smiled with the children.

Some children were waving at her.

Arabella couldn't help to reciprocate them as she smiled and waved too at them.

"Hello, beautiful lady." A little girl came to her and if she was not mistaken, she had the same age as Adam.

"Oh, Hi! How are you?" Arabella was delighted with how this girl approached her.

"I have something for you." The little girl suddenly handed her a bracelet made of puka shells.

"Oh, wow! Did you make this?" Arabella was amazed by the curly little girl.

The girl smiled sweetly and nodded. "Yes, I made it and I am giving this to you." She replied.

"Why?" Arabella asked puzzled but amazed by the kindness of the people on the island.

"Because you are beautiful." The little girl answered shyly.

Arabella smiled at her. "Then thanks a lot, my friend." She accepted the bracelet from the little girl. "What's your name?" Arabella asked.

"My name is Mia." The girl answered smiling.

"Wow! Wonderful name. My name is Arabella." Arabella gave her hand to shake. Mia shook her hand with her tiny little hand.

"Do you know that I have a son the same age as you?" Arabella excitedly announced remembering Adam.

"Oh... Is he handsome?" Mia asked directly and innocently.

Arabella could not help but burst to laugh. "Of course, he is." She answered and she was not blabbering, she was telling the truth.

"Do you think we can be friends in the future?" Mia asked with her innocent smile.

"Of course..." Arabella did like this little girl. "I have a plan, next time I come here. I will bring Adam. He is a good boy and surely, he will become your friend too." Arabella said with a smile.

"I like that idea. I will wait for you and Adam." Mia said sweetly.

"Mia! We have to go now before it's going dark. Mother will be worried about us!" Suddenly, someone sounded at their back. They quickly turned around to face another kid who was approaching them. He was running and panting coming from a basketball court.

This teenager played basketball with the other group of kids.

He was older than Mia.

"Oh, I have to go. That's my older brother. Bye." Mia waved at Arabella and then ran off together with her brother.

"Bye!!! Thank you for this!" Arabella waved her hand and raised the bracelet, Mia gave.

She was left alone but she felt very warm with Mia.

She put on the bracelet around her wrist.

It wasn't expensive but she felt it was more valuable than that luxurious jewelry.

A little girl gave it to her and her name is Mia.

Arabella smiled.

She felt so lucky to have a conversation with Mia.

Her missing of Adam had lessened a bit because of her.

She really hoped that one day she could go back there on the island with Adam.

She really wanted Adam to see the beautiful wonders of this island.

The magnificent view and the friendly people.

Arabella kept on walking. Her feet brought her to the outdoor basketball court.

There were still kids playing basketball.

She saw it was mixed with grown-ups and teenagers until her eyes landed on a very familiar figure.

Arabella was stunned.

She could not believe what she was seeing right now.

The island was secluded and very far from capital Z but she was not imagining things.

How could he be here?

Arabella frowned while she quickly strode closer to the boy.

Coincidentally, the boy holding the ball in the court saw Arabella approaching him.

His eyes met hers.

“Come on, Johnny! Shoot the ball, now!” Some other boy sounded behind his back.

Johnny was looking at Arabella. His gaze was troubled as if he remembered her too.

“Johnny! What are you waiting for? Come on! Shoot the ball!” Another boy shouted impatiently but the boy named Johnny was tucked in his position.

Then suddenly, he threw the ball away then he quickly ran off.

“Wait! Wait! Don’t run!” Arabella was chasing the boy but the boy didn’t stop and left her without no plan of hearing her.

His expression was shocked and the boy seemed to avoid her.

Arabella went back to the boys who were in the court.

“Excuse me, sorry to interrupt your game but I just want to know that boy earlier?” Arabella still couldn’t believe what she saw and was still hesitant if she wasn’t mistaken.

“Oh, you mean Johnny?” A boy answered her.

Arabella heard him earlier, they called him Johnny on this island so Arabella quickly nodded.

“Yeah, may I know where he lives?” Arabella asked politely.

“Who are you?” Another boy asked liked they were suspicious about her.

Arabella knew that this island was small so people living on this island knew each other and it was just right that they were suspicious of strangers asking the whereabouts of their fellow villagers.

“Ah... I am a friend of Mia and her brother.” Arabella had to find a good answer and she was very thankful that she had known the little girl, Mia.

“Oh... I see... well, if you are their friends then come with us, we can lead you to Johnny’s house.” The other boy was relieved after hearing that she knew someone on the island.

Arabella quickly nodded and smiled at the boys sweetly.

She went with the group to see Johnny.

Arabella knew Johnny and she was sure that Johnny was the person she saw in Capital Z.

At the resort, dinner time came quickly and Eric emptied another bottle.

Rosy was the most beautiful tonight as her good friend was coming. She looked so prepared and fresh like bread freshly cooked from the oven. Eric couldn’t help but shook his head at Rosy’s effort to glam up tonight.

“Eric, just don’t! Hold it! Will you? Grrr!” Rosy roared annoyingly to Eric who was already flustered because of his non-stopped drinking.

Eric raised his shoulders. “I didn’t say anything... women!” He complained.

“Wait! Where is Arabella?” Rosy’s eyes wandered everywhere to seek her.

“She was outside earlier maybe she is on her way back here now,” Lira answered sitting beside Damien.

Then suddenly, Damien stood up.

They all looked at him.

"I will look for her outside." He told them and without waiting for their permission Damien went away.

Lira was left stunned.

She wanted to come but Damien didn't give her a chance.

"Sorry to keep you waiting." Finally, Rosy's good friend arrived. "Charles David," He quickly introduced himself to everyone.