

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 451

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"Baby... son? What are you doing here?" Arabella's happiness was overwhelming upon seeing Adam.

"Mommy, I am here to pick you up for the party," Adam answered with a smile up to his ears.

He had a very handsome and adorable aura that no one could resist not to look at him.

This boy grew up so gorgeously handsome like his dad.

She knew one day Adam was also going to be a successful man in the future just like his dad.

"Mommy, are you okay?" Adam's voice snapped her back to her senses.

"Hmmm... of course," She smiled and hugged her son again.

"Come on, mommy! Dressed up, now. Let's go to the party." Adam sounded so excited.

Arabella halted.

She was so happy to see Adam but how could she possibly tell him that she didn't want to go?

But then, with her son's eagerness to be with her, how could she possibly decline him too?

Or she should reconsider her decision?

She didn't have the heart to refuse Adam and get him sad.

"Baby? Who is with you? How do you know?" Arabella was still confused and still didn't know if she had to reconsider her decision.

"Daddy," Adam answered coolly with his beautiful smile and innocent eyes.

Arabella smirked awkwardly.

What a tricky move!

Bill didn't need to force her to go but instead he used Adam because he clearly knew that her son was her only weakness.

'What is Bill trying to do?'

'Does he want to be with his wife and ex-wife side by side?'

She couldn't help to feel nervous and at the same time annoyed with Bill.

"Son, how about watching a movie instead of going to that boring party?" She didn't want to discourage Adam but at least she tried to negotiate.

Going to that party was like going to war.

She could already see Trishia's furious expression.

With her bulging eyeballs, killer eyes, eyebrow curled up and her fire-breathing stance, Arabella could already imagine everything.

Plus, she didn't think Trishia would allow her to barge into the party.

Surely, she had everything prepared just to block her existence at the party.

Worst, she prepared another trap for her.

"Mommy, I would love to do that but dad is waiting for us. Please, mom, I will be happy if you come with us." Adam kept up his adorable look.

Hearing her boy, she didn't have to think twice.

She smiled and nodded to Adam.

"Yes!" He sounded excited and then he quickly opened the door.

Arabella frowned as people came inside.

It seemed Adam came prepared.

He was with a glam team carrying huge cosmetic boxes.

"Son, what?" Arabella was in disbelief that in just a glance her decision was changed just like that.

Adam seemed to read her mind as he strode closer and held her hand.

He smiled and looked at her seriously. "Thank you, mommy." Then he sincerely uttered.

Arabella's heart was overwhelmed with gratitude.

She was so blessed to have Adam.

Though she still felt nervous, she could not afford to break Adam's heart.

Her heart melted whenever it comes to Adam.

After a while, she came up so beautiful with her magenta deep V-neck, backless gown.

Her tall height was stunning plus her gown perfectly embraced her sexy curves.

For her, it didn't matter how she looked tonight, she only care about being with Adam and grant Adam's wish to be with her tonight.

All single moments with her son mattered to her, especially since they never got to see each other just like before.

"Let's go," She muttered with her smile.

"Wow!" Adam was so astonished seeing his beautiful mom. "You are the most beautiful mom, mommy!" Adam could not control his amazement. "But wait, there is something missing." Adam took a royal blue box and opened it. He presented it to Arabella excitedly. She sat on the chair and let Adam put the diamond necklace on her neck and she took care of the diamond earrings.

"There you go! You are fabulous, mom!" Adam hissed cheerfully. His expression was so proud of her. She felt very happy with her son. It was a great surprise that she had seen him tonight.

The two left with Adam's limousine driver.

"Son... I think I will just be in the corner, okay? Because I don't want to create trouble with your Aunt Trishia." Arabella muttered worriedly to Adam and she was hoping that he could easily understand. She believed Adam would be so considerate of the situation.

"Mom, don't worry. I'm here now and I will not let anyone hurt you. I will protect you, mom." Adam answered holding her hand while looking at her sincerely. Who could refuse her lovable son?

She felt her heart was crying with Adam's words.

She could not contain her happiness. Who would have thought that heaven would give her a son like Adam?

Arabella could not imagine that she had now a son who wanted to protect her. Before, she took all the mocking and humiliation from the crowd. People hurt her and abuse her without no one. No one defended her and she took all the blame. She ruined the party.

She ruined the Sky Family. She was cursed in Bill Sky's life. She carried the pains and sufferings alone.

Until now, she didn't even know how she survived after all the tragic things that happened to her.

She had raised Adam alone and he grew up to be a very fine, handsome, brave young man.

"I love you, son." It was the only words that quickly skipped from her mouth.

"I love you too, mommy," Adam answered lovingly. "Oops! No crying, my beautiful mom." Adam chuckled softly then he hugged her.

Arabella gave Adam a tight hug too.

A kind of hug that carried her great longingness and love for her son.

At the party, everyone was fabulously dressed.

This kind of event was a stomping ground for elites where they could show off their wealth and who was the wealthiest.

Some were finding opportunities for prospective clients, partnerships, or merges of business.

For some, it was their avenue to meet other elites with the same interest and catching affection.

There were media reporters outside the venue but it was properly organized by the security personnel.

A long red carpet would lead you to the main venue hall.

"Hello, make sure, Arabella Jones would not dare to step inside this party. Clear?" Trishia was too agitated.

Obviously, it was in her nature that she didn't want to share things including attention and affection and most of all Bill Sky.

First, she would never want the media to capture Arabella.

That would be a great scandal to her existence.

She was now the new wife of Bill Sky and Arabella Jones should not snatch the spotlight from her tonight.

All the praises should be hers and they all just belong to her.

Second, Bill's eyes should only be on hers.

Lastly, people should know that she is the only queen and the only woman of Bill Sky.

The crowd would look at her full of jealousy with their faces because she had the most handsome, the most powerful, and the wealthiest husband.

"Yes, madam. All my men were positioned for that woman." A man on the other line answered Trishia.

"Just make sure my money's worth." Trishia sounded strict and threatening.

"Don't worry madame, this is what we do best so you can trust us." The man answered over the phone.

"I don't trust anyone," Trishia uttered.

The man didn't talk like he could not afford to alter Trishia's words. "Madame, then what are we going to do if we can see her?" The man was serious about his job.

For a while, there was silence on Trishia's line.

"Kill her." Then she answered. In the past, she just humiliated her but it was her greatest regret. If she had killed Arabella before, she would be living peacefully and enjoying what the world of a billionaire could offer.

She would not need to worry that Arabella would come to this party and instead she was just enjoying herself beside Bill.

"Copy, madame." Just right after her man answered, she dropped the call.

Trishia heaved a heavy sigh trying to regain her beautiful and sophisticated composure.

Tonight, she is the queen beside her king, Bill Sky, and no one could snatch that title from her.

With her good thoughts, Trishia smiled up to her ears.

She looked at Bill who was his most gorgeous tonight wearing a black silk tuxedo made by the finest designer in the world.

Bill was talking to some businessmen when she excused herself to see if everything would be perfect for her tonight.

Trishia gracefully strode back to her husband after she settled everything but then she noticed that the crowd was looking in the same direction.

They seemed to see something wonderful tonight even Bill looked in that direction with astonishment.

Trishia quickly looked at the entrance and then she instantly halted as she clenched her fists very hard.

"What's happening?" Trishia muttered in the air like she was seeing a ghost. "Why Arabella got in?" She could not believe what she saw. She quickly dialed her men again but this time no one was answering.

Trishia felt very angry seeing Arabella graced beautifully with Adam.

Effortlessly, she got the crowd's attention and affection.

Arabella strode gracefully holding Adam's hand. They both wore their smiles and elegance.

They looked at each other like lovingly and they seemed not to care about the people around them.

Trishia felt she was already in hell.

The atmosphere was too hot due to her bursting anger.

She felt like killing Arabella with her own hands.

She wanted to strangle her to death and made sure that she would die so no one could pester her anymore.

She wanted to rush and drag Arabella out but Trishia was also aware that she could not embarrass herself in front of everyone.

Trishia quickly gathered her composure and smirked.

"Have you forgotten what happened to you before, Arabella Jones?" Trishia muttered then she suddenly smiled wickedly. "Then be my guest... again... ha!ha!ha!" Trishia

laughed softly remembering what she did to Arabella in the past and what worst she could do for her.

"This night will be going to be fun!" Trishia continued as she gracefully strode back in Bill's direction.

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Arabella Jones and Adam Sky were like royalties striding gracefully on a red carpet.

A beautiful royal princess and a young handsome prince holding each other hands easily caught everyone's attention and that's including the king.

"Daddy!" Adam sounded charmingly seeing Bill walking so gorgeous towards them.

Arabella tried her best not to stare at Bill's handsome face for she knew she would have a very hard time taking her eyes away from him.

It always happened.

Bill had something that made her hypnotized and it was embarrassing.

It was embarrassing because she could not control herself from staring at him.

She always lost all control whenever Bill was around.

Before, maybe it was okay because they were both untangled but now, Arabella found it already awkward.

Bill Sky is already married and she had no plan to stare at someone's husband.

"Mommy, look! Daddy is very handsome." Adam sounded teasing while wiggling their hands.

Arabella just smirked cutely.

When did her son develop this kind of skill?

He is now good at teasing and he just found her as his first victim.

"I think you are more handsome my darling," She mumbled smiling sweetly at Adam.

"How can you say that mom? You never look at daddy. Oh, by the way, he is coming." Adam continued teasing his mom seeing her blush and even got blusher upon hearing him.

Adam couldn't help giggling on her side.

"Should we just stop right here? Or should we just go and get some food? Seriously, baby, I'm starving already." Arabella mumbled seeing the tall powerful figure coming their way.

Bill was getting closer to them and she was already panicking.

And now she questioned herself why she had to be there.

"Mommy, relax. It's just dad." Adam giggled more seeing his mom a bit uneasy.

It was obvious to him the reason why her mom was acting like she was not in herself.

It was because of his dad.

Adam squeezed his mom's hand a little to appease him.

"No, it's not that." Arabella didn't want to affirm Adam's observation.

"Well, he is here," Adam announced. "Daddy, we are here." In just the next second, Adam was already talking to Bill Sky.

Arabella stood frozen and her eyes were everywhere.

She didn't like to meet Bill's eyes.

She didn't want to bombard him with her annoyance for using Adam against her and most importantly, she didn't want to admire his most gorgeous and elegant look tonight.

She didn't want to fall in love with him again and again tonight.

"Mom, dad is here," Adam squeezed her hand again and pulled her a little.

Adam wanted her to pay respect to his father of course it was just the right thing to do as the main host of the party.

Even though she didn't like the idea but for Adam, Arabella tried her best to act normal and of course, a good mom to her son.

She bowed gently to Bill, "Nice party," She felt she had to say something but she never looked him in the eyes.

"Thanks," Bill replied briefly as his eyes were fixated on Arabella's beautiful face. "You are beautiful." Bill continued. "The most beautiful." He added with his eyes filled with admiration at her explicit beauty.

Even though she didn't want to absorb his words into her heart but she could not help to feel flattered.

Bill's voice was Magnifique and it had shaken her heart in a good way.

"Oh sweetheart, you are here," Suddenly, Trishia's melodious voice was heard behind.

The in just a quick moment, she appeared in front of them and quickly hugged Bill's arm.

Trishia appeared to be a very gracious and sweet wife in everyone's eyes.

"Oh, Adam, you are here now with your..." Trishia was smiling but her eyes were scrutinizing Arabella from head to toe again and again like she was discriminating her through her eyes before she continued, "...mother," Now, she just didn't appear to be a sweet wife but also a sweet stepmother.

"I hope you don't mind, Aunt Trishia. I just want to be with her celebrating my family's milestone." Adam was quite good at speaking.

He was so a natural speaker ever since.

Upon hearing Adam, Trishia's fake smile showed up as she tightened her grip on Bill's arm.

She knew all eyes were on them.

The spotlights were on them as the family reunited.

"Of course, Adam, baby. Your mother is welcome to join us. Right sweetheart?" Trishia was acting like so lovable stepmother in front of everyone but inside she was cursing the boy and Arabella.

These two should vanish from her life or they would ruin her life.

They were a threat to her happy wealthy life.

"Thank you, Aunt Trishia." Adam seriously spoke filled with gratitude in his expression.

Arabella looked at Trishia who was wearing her fake smile.

She could not forget how Trishia set her up seven years ago at this same party.

Trishia could manipulate Adam's mind but Arabella could never fall into the same trap again.

Trishia's kindness is fake and even Bill Sky was deceived by it.

It was just for everyone's eyes and gathering appreciation.

A desperate attention seeker.

Arabella smirked at Trishia, "Thank you," She uttered to Trishia also showing her gratitude to Bill's new wife.

With an empty expression, Arabella met Trishia's pretentious eyes.

They stared at each other for quite some time secretly mocking each other through their eyes.

"Bill... son, Mr. Garrett is looking for you." Kelly strode in front of them as she called Bill in a hurry.

"Oh, look who is here? Bill why is this woman here?" Kelly broke the tense atmosphere upon seeing Arabella.

Arabella didn't want to disrespect Kelly so she gracefully bowed down to pay her respect to her Aunt Kelly.

"Mom, Adam invited her." Bill quickly answered trying to stay her mom calm.

Trishia smiled wickedly because of Kelly's presence.

She didn't need to shoo Arabella away because Kelly would do that for her.

Earlier,

"Mom, I need to talk to you," Earlier before Trishia went to Bill, she went first to Kelly who was busy talking to some businessmen.

"What is it, darling Trishia?" Kelly asked almost whispering.

"Mom, this is so awkward, Arabella Jones, is here with Adam." Trishia looked so pitiful.

Kelly hurriedly excused herself from the group. "What? That woman? How dare her!" How Kelly sounded hysterically, gave Trishia overwhelming satisfaction.

"Mom, what should I do? People will see her as Bill's ex-wife and I am..." Trishia sounded like she was in full trouble.

"Shhh... Trishia, remember that you are the new wife and she is just the ex-wife. Leave it to me, dear. I will make sure that my son would get rid of her at this party." Kelly promised and went back to the group to completely excuse herself.

Trishia was left smiling wickedly.

Before this party ends, Arabella Jones would regret attending the party.

Trishia then hurriedly went to Bill.

"Bill, did you forget what this girl did seven years ago at this party, huh? And did you even forget that she is the reason why your father..." Kelly strode closer as she scolded her son.

Her eyeballs were bulging looking mockingly at Arabella whose head was staying low.

"Grandmother..." Adam was trying to say something but was hurriedly shut by Kelly.

"Adam, you didn't know anything. Can you just bring that woman outside now?" Kelly was sounding harsh and angry.

Arabella held Adam's shoulder. Adam looked at his mother who was also looking at him with her head low. She nodded at him like she was sending a message to him not to fight with his grandmother or not to talk back to her.

Adam quickly got the message from his mother so he lowered his gaze.

"Mom, that's enough!" Bill sounded with a controlled temper.

Kelly instantly halted.

She didn't dare to reach Bill's limit and now she saw that her son was already going to his peak and this is because of Arabella Jones.

"As you said that was seven years ago." Bill continued sternly.

"Seven years ago, but where's your father now, huh? Seven years ago, Bill, your father should still be here with us now if it's not for that woman!" Kelly was controlling her voice but now it got a little louder which made the scene in front palpable.

One could easily say that there was a commotion happening between them.

"Then let's see tonight mother, who is really responsible seven years ago," Bill announced mysteriously which made everyone halt.

Finally, Arabella looked at Bill Sky.

His words carried a powerful meaning but they confused her at the same time.

Bill looked at her and their eyes met for a while.

He seemed to be honored that finally, he saw her beautiful eyes looking at him.

“Enjoy the party,” With the presence of Trishia and Kelly, Bill didn’t mind as he sounded at Arabella before he turned around.

Trishia was clenching her fists so hard as Bill was not even hiding his affair from her.

He was flirting with Arabella in front of her.

Bill never considered her feeling even though he had amnesia.

Trishia never failed to give him the drugs that could worsen his memory loss but still, Bill was into Arabella.

It seemed that amnesia or not, Bill was going to go after Arabella.

The question was why? If Trishia had to answer that, blame it on Arabella.

She obviously seduced Bill Sky because it was impossible that Bill would still like her even if he had a partial loss of memories.

And if it was destiny, Trishia swore to ruin that destiny to retain her position in Bill’s life.

“Mom, I think we need to formally start the party,” Bill sounded to Kelly as he offered his other hand to her.

Kelly had no choice but to listen to her son but before she took his arm, she looked at Arabella with disgust then she turned around with Bill and Trishia on his other arm.

Together, they strode to the platform in front of the crowd.

Adam wiggled Arabella’s hand. “It’s okay, mom. Take a deep breath and exhale deeply... again and again.” Adam sampled what he preached as they followed behind.

Even though Arabella felt so uneasy right now, with Adam she could not help but smile.

Her chubby handsome boy wanted to appease her. “Where did you learn that?” She asked with her sweet smile.

“You! I learned it from you!” Adam answered her with a charming wink.

“Hahaha. naughty boy!” Arabella laughed loudly and Adam too.

They laughed as if nothing happened earlier.

“Do you hear that, Bill? Why this savage, uneducated woman is here? She is such a bad influence on Adam!” Kelly quickly complained to Bill.

Arabella and Adam’s laugh and conversation were heard by Trishia, Kelly, and Bill.

Bill didn’t give attention to Kelly instead he suddenly smiled.

Trishia’s eyes didn’t miss Bill’s smile.

If only she could forcefully drag Arabella out that instant, she would not spare any second to do it.

His smile was obviously from Arabella and Adam’s conversation.

How could that be possible when she was at his side but his mind and soul were with the people behind him?

Trishia tried her best to control her anger but her veins were crazily bursting with madness.

Her lips were trembling like she didn’t want to smile anymore she had to show the people that she was the luckiest girl in the room to be beside Bill Sky, her husband.

Trishia would stay in her position tonight.

People would know who is the real queen of the Sky family and no one could snatch her position.

Not even, Arabella Jones.

At the platform, they have designated seats.

Bill was seated in the front. Beside him, were Kelly and Trishia.

After Kelly was Adam and Arabella.

It was not to Arabella’s liking but it was Adam.

She felt very uncomfortable like she wanted to go home that early but her little boy was holding her hand.

Adam held her hand from the start and not a single moment that he let go of her hand.

Arabella felt very blessed with her son.

Adam was so reliable as if he was afraid that someone would hurt her mom and he would not let it happen.

He would defend his mother no matter what.

From the crowd in front, she saw Eric and Rosy together. They are waving at her and Arabella waves back at them secretly.

On the other side, Arabella saw Damien and Lira together.

Arabella frowned as they told her yesterday that they were not going.

What made them change their minds?

She didn't have an answer to that question but she wanted to know.

After a while, Bill gave a very good speech to everyone.

As a good speaker as he is, people gave him a standing ovation after his encouraging speech.

The dinner was served after and everyone enjoyed the festivity.

Kelly was always looking at Arabella with despising eyes.

She strongly opposed Bill's decision to have Arabella in the party.

Arabella understood Kelly's anger very well.

She knew her Aunt's Kelly hatred coming but she chose not to prove herself.

She had proven it before but Kelly's mind was closed.

She didn't believe everything she said.

No one believed her at that time.

Everyone was blaming her.

Arabella's heart was clenched hard when her memories of that night suddenly flashed across her mind.

Her eyes landed on the dance floor and saw herself mocked by everyone.

Red wine was flying in slow motion in the air and then landed on her face and dripped down to her gown.

Someone pulled her neatly tied hair and someone threw some cocktail food at her.

Everything was in slow motion.

People were pointing fingers at her and their eyes were filled with despise toward her.

It was on that exact dance floor.

How could she forget that Bill held the party at the same venue too?

Realizing everything was coming back to hers, all her tiny skin hair went up.

She couldn't help to feel worried and nervous that it would happen to her again.

Arabella got a glass of water and drank it in one go.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam asked worriedly.

Arabella smiled hiding her troubles from Adam. "Of course, because I am with you." It was true. Adam gave her courage tonight.

Whatever happened, she would not be that same naive girl.

"Splash!!!" Just right after her thoughts, a wine splashed on her shoulders, and Arabella was instantly soaked.

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"Oh, sorry madame!" The waiter quickly uttered in panic.

He was so nervous and pale like he was terrified of something or Arabella could already conclude that the waiter was terrified of someone.

Arabella nodded at the waiter to get him off the hook.

"It's fine," She answered quickly getting the table napkin, and then she tapped it on the wet part of her body.

Adam quickly did the same.

Her young boy was too reliable.

Adam helped his mom while people started creating a buzz.

It grew louder and louder like they were speculating on something but with respect to Bill no one dared to show off strongly.

Kelly looked at Arabella with complaining and blaming expression.

Even though it was not Arabella's fault to create commotion from the crowd, Kelly's eyes were filled with blame for Arabella.

She seemed to have already confirmed that Arabella's appearance would just ruin the party just like before and her son just brought a person who carried bad luck to their party. Reminiscing the perfect party seven years ago before Arabella came, who could blame her for thinking about what harm could Arabella Jones cause tonight?

With her thoughts, Kelly gritted her teeth in anger and frustration.

On the other side, Trishia smirked mockingly and her eyes were filled with satisfaction as a glimpse of her memory earlier flashed across her mind.

"You!" Trishia went to the waiter's chamber a while ago to sabotage Arabella.

Well, since Arabella dared to show her face at the party, Trishia would not miss this chance to humiliate her again and again.

For her, if she successfully ruined Arabella's reputation seven years ago when she still wasn't Bill's wife, how much more she could do when she was now Mrs. Trishia's Sky?

Everyone would agree that she was now more powerful and capable.

No one could refuse her as the new Mrs. Sky.

"Do you want to earn extra?" Trishia playfully pointed at the waiter who was standing and preparing himself for work.

"Madame," The young man quickly bowed at Trishia politely upon recognizing her.

"You are the luckiest guy today because I will give you extra money if you can successfully do what I'm going to ask you," Trishia smirked like she already knew that the young man would accept her proposal judging from his eager expression.

After their agreement, Trishia strode gracefully out as if nothing happened.

"Remember, don't dare to drop my name in any case. You know who I am and you know what I am capable of doing, young man. Do you understand?" Trishia strode

closer to the man like she was seducing him and then stopped when her mouth was just an inch closer to his earlobe.

She whispered firmly.

The young man showed nervousness upon hearing the plan but he could not back out anymore or he and his family would not be spared.

After Arabella was splashed with the wine, she looked at Trishia doubtfully.

Their eyes met and Arabella already knew that Trishia was starting her little trick.

Arabella wanted to confront Trishia but for Adam, she was not going to do that.

Everyone knew that she was the mother of the only heir of Sky. For the sake of Adam's reputation, Arabella decided not to make any scene with Trishia even if the latter was already provoking her.

Adam held her hand again.

He seemed to feel and read his mother's expression and mind.

With his warm touch, Arabella was instantly appeased.

The annoyance in her heart for Trishia had vanished through Adam's gentleness.

"You!" Suddenly, someone called out to the waiter behind them.

The waiter instantly halted upon hearing a powerful voice.

He thought, he got himself clean but he was mistaken.

It seemed a big catastrophe was coming his way upon realizing who was the owner of the voice.

Arabella was also stunned and the rest who were on the platform.

Bill was pointing to the waiter to stop.

His sharp eyes bore into the young man's pale face.

With Bill's expression, the waiter would be in a horrible state.

"The woman was nice but I am not," Bill spoke meaningfully as he strode closer to the waiter who could not hide his trembling.

Arabella was taken aback.

She felt that Bill would not slip this guy off because of what he did to her.

Bill would avenge her.

With his dignified aura, he stopped in front of the waiter effortlessly trying to hear more from the waiter.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Sky. The glass accidentally slipped off my hand. I am very sorry, Mr. Sky." The young waiter bowed down pleading.

He was obviously avoiding Bill's cold and sharp gaze.

Upon hearing the waiter's pleading, Bill just smirked with an unreadable expression.

"You can't be that clumsy in this kind of event, unless..." Bill stopped while his eyes keenly studied the man. "Unless you are told so, I am right?" To everyone's sight, Bill was talking to the waiter because the platform was high and the back angle was already unseen from the crowd.

The waiter couldn't answer but his face got paler even his lips were out of color.

He didn't have to say anything to affirm Bill's observation.

His uneasy reaction was already a solid answer for Bill.

"Sweetheart, I hate to interrupt you but people are waiting for the traditional dance with you." Trishia suddenly came in a hurry and held his arm sweetly.

Bill looked at her and smirked calmly then he turned around as if nothing had happened between him and the waiter.

Just like that, Bill turned around letting the waiter go without any responsibility for the damage he had done.

Trishia released Bill's arm purposely.

She let Bill go first because she had something with the waiter but it would be very quick as this waiter didn't deserve even a second of her time.

The party was all for her and Bill Sky only.

Without delaying any moment, Trishia looked at the waiter dangerously while the young man looked at her helplessly.

"Don't you dare!" Trishia warned the waiter before she turned around to catch up with Bill for her first traditional dance.

As Bill's wife, of course, it was her most important part of the party.

People would know that she was Bill Sky's new wife.

The only one loved and adored by none other than Bill Sky.

She prepared for this moment to dance with Bill Sky on the dance floor where everyone was watching them filled with astonishment in their eyes.

For her to be the perfect dance partner of Bill, Trishia even attended a private dance class.

She wanted to excel from all women at the party from beauty to talent but when she back on her seat, Bill was already gone.

Trishia was quickly startled.

Her eyes wandered around to find her husband holding Arabella's hand while they were striding at the center of the dance floor.

Trishia's eyes suddenly grew wider.

She was obviously shocked as her eyes wanted to confirm if what she saw was true.

Trishia quickly looked at Arabella's seat and it was empty.

Her eyes met Adam's eyes with a sweet smile on his lips.

'Grrrr!' Trishia's mind was shouting cursing Adam Sky.

This boy was really something.

She was so pissed with his cute appearance.

Adam just looked like her mom and it pissed her off so much that she could not handle it.

When the music started, Trishia was snapped back to the real embarrassing situation she was in.

All eyes were on the pair at the center who were starting to move gracefully.

Then, applauses were heard around as the traditional dance just started.

It started without Trishia.

Her husband, Bill, and Arabella Jones were already dancing at the center and she was left out.

How could that be when she is now the wife of Bill Sky?

Trishia was full of rage even though she tried her best to calm herself but she couldn't breathe easily.

She was full of hatred in her heart.

Intense madness was eating her up.

Clenching her fists so hard that her nails were dug deeply into her palm skin while gritting her teeth so tightly.

Her veins popped out on her neck as her face turned flushed.

She was shaking in extreme madness when Kelly stepped in.

"Trishia, what have you been?" Kelly suddenly appeared at her side.

She seemed so anxious with her son dancing Arabella Jones.

Trishia stood rooted in her spot like she didn't hear anything from Kelly.

She was bursting with jealousy and she hated everyone at the party including Kelly.

Trishia felt everyone was sabotaging her even her fate.

She wanted to kill them all at this very moment.

She would spare no one as her anger would burn the whole place and everyone inside.

At this point, that could only satisfy Trishia.

"Trishia! Where are you going? Get yourself a grip. You should control yourself, darling or you will be putting the whole family embarrassed. Do you understand?" When Trishia was going to storm into the center, Kelly quickly grabbed her hand.

Kelly's expression was so nervous and she was determined to stop Trishia before she could do big damage to their family's reputation.

"I don't care!" Trishia snatched her arm forcefully from Kelly as she shouted. She was not seeing Kelly as a useful person now but a useless one. Her expression was

despising Kelly as she continued, "That is supposed to be my dance and not Arabella! Do you really care for me?" It seemed Trishia's anger was released to Kelly as her expression was fully blaming the old woman.

Hearing Trishia's nagging at her, Kelly was stunned and disappointed.

Kelly was a respectable woman because of her family and her son's high-value reputation in society.

No one dared to talk to her like this only Trishia.

"Trishia, what are you saying?" Kelly asked stunned by her daughter-in-law's change of attitude.

"Huh!" Trishia released a sharp mock at Kelly. "...because if you care for me, you would have stopped that woman from coming here! You would have stopped your son from dancing to that woman and you would have stopped everything before it happened! You are so useless!" Trishia could not control her anger as she yelled at Kelly.

Trishia didn't care for anything at all.

She never valued Kelly in her life.

It was just an act for her to gain Kelly's sympathy and affection from the start.

Now, Kelly was not useful for her so opposite to what she had thought.

Trishia despised Kelly.

Her sharp eyes were scolding her for being so useless in her life.

Kelly was taken aback and was very embarrassed by Trishia's words.

She could not contain that Trishia just called her, 'useless'.

With the bursting of emotions, Kelly raised her right hand to slap Trishia but Trishia quickly caught it.

Her teeth were gnashing like she wanted to chew the person in front of her, "Don't you dare hurt me, old witch!" Trishia's eyes were horrifying as she spoke her wicked words at Kelly and then, she forcefully twitched her arm and pushed Kelly away from her. Trishia then ran away without minding about Kelly.

Kelly almost shoved to the floor but thanks to Adam.

Her grandson was quick enough to catch her.

Trishia's every step carried enormous hatred as she rushed to the center with a wild indignant stance.

She was losing her sanity as she was getting closer and closer to the two figures on the dance floor.

She ran extremely enraged wearing a murderous expression toward Bill Sky and Arabella.

Her eyes were like a raid of beasts ready to kill someone.

Trishia was completely driven by her extreme antagonism.

She thought, she would finally be happy with being the wife of Bill Sky.

She would have all the happiness in the world because it included Bill's wealth, fame, and power.

Why she still felt unloved?

Why Bill was still treating her like a piece of trash?

When they were on their honeymoon, Bill still didn't touch her.

He seemed to disgust her but she chose to still stay calm on his side.

Bill never looked at her like he looked at Arabella.

His eyes were filled with admiration for Arabella earlier and it made Trishia jealous to hell.

Trishia thought that being Bill's wife would give her satisfaction but she was so wrong.

She felt uncontented and was sadder and lonelier.

Bill would rather stay in his office working the whole night than sleep with her.

Bill never dated her and he liked to attend parties alone rather than bring her.

Whenever she was awake, Bill was already in the company.

Not a single night, Trishia wasn't crying.

She felt her life was a total disaster as she could not feel any happiness and satisfaction even though she already got Bill's wife title.

It didn't change anything.

Instead, the title made her more unworthy.

Trishia could only keep her anger within herself.

She could not complain because she would not dare to complain to Bill otherwise, she felt Bill would just divorce her that instant.

Bill was cruel to her but she was okay with it not until seeing him dancing with Arabella Jones.

He didn't care about her feeling as his wife and Arabella Jones did the same.

She kept stepping on her title.

Nobody cares who she was.

People looked at them dancing with full of appreciation.

Trishia could not take this anymore.

Marrying Bill was putting herself in a long field of agony.

She was like in hell where she was full of miseries.

"Stop this dance right now!" Trishia shouted angrily in front of everyone.

Her face was flushed due to intense fury while she was clenching her fists so hard.

The extreme madness was screaming in her dangerous expression.

Immediately, all eyes were on Trishia who was uncontrollably insane with her anger.

Suddenly, the atmosphere turned full of suspense as immense tension surged up in the air.

What Trishia was doing was another scandal in the history of Capital Z and Sky Corporation.

"You!" Trishia pointed at Arabella with killer eyes. "How dare you dance my husband! You are a shameless bitch!" Trishia was shouting with her indignant face.

She was uncontrollable and she had no plan to stop.

Judging from her determined expression, people who would dare to stop her would be in trouble. “You! All of you who are here, take a look at that bitch’s face, she is the mistress of my husband!” Trishia continued humiliating Arabella.

She had to get the affection of the people to harass Arabella.

How could Arabella handle her living every day when wherever she goes, people would tag her as a mistress?

Trishia was smart enough to ruin Arabella’s dignity and reputation.

For Trishia, if tonight would be her fall, she would not fall alone, she would not allow that to happen.

Trishia strongly swore she would not go to hell without Arabella Jones.

“Yeah! That bitch is my husband’s mistress!” With bulging eyeballs and gnashing teeth, Trishia stared at Arabella full of despise and smirked at her wickedly.

Then quickly, the lights turned off.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 454

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 454

Earlier,

“Bill, what are you doing?” Arabella was stunned when Bill got to her side and suddenly grabbed her hand.

She didn’t know what he was planning but she could feel that he was up to something.

“Trust me on this, Arabella.” Bill sounded calm but his expression was firm as he charmingly winked at her and then quickly pulled her.

Arabella’s eyes were filled with confusion.

She looked at Adam who was also looking at her. “Mommy, just trust daddy. It’s going to be okay.” Along with his wide smile, Adam sounded so sure and very handsome like his dad.

Arabella didn’t know but Adam’s words were like hypnotizing her.

Without any moment of delay, Arabella followed Bill Sky.

He held her hand firmly and didn't want her to let go.

Arabella could feel his domineering touch but she kept herself calm amidst her mind running wild.

He was guiding her to the center of the dance floor that was surrounded by the guests of the event.

Realizing what she was doing and seeing the different faces of guests around, Arabella could not help but feel extreme nervousness.

She suddenly felt shy and embarrassed as she quickly questioned herself why she agreed to Bill.

She shouldn't be there in the center with him.

The eyes of the crowd on her made Arabella uncontrollably tremble.

"Bill, this is the traditional dance, you should be dancing Trishia, your wife not me." Arabella regained her senses seeing the people around her.

Her eyes didn't even spare to see Mrs. Hansen among the crowd.

Mrs. Hansen knew about her and her son's relationship before.

She was also good to her before when she was the girlfriend of her son.

There was no doubt that she was invited by the Sky because of her successful background.

Mrs. Hansen was still wearing her blaming look at her.

The sophisticated elegant woman was still blaming Arabella for her son's death.

She seemed to believe that if Jayson didn't get acquainted with her, he probably still living his best life.

Poor Jayson!

Arabella would never forget the guy who she also considered a family.

With her thoughts about Jayson, Arabella's eyes turned gloomy.

"Are you, okay?" Bill didn't miss her change of expression.

"Hmmm..." She just hummed and nodded. "Bill, what are you doing? At least will you tell me so I will know what to do?" Arabella asked him again.

Her expression was so worried about something.

Of course, it had something to do with her tragic experience at the same party seven years ago.

Bill charmingly smiled.

He held Arabella's shoulders without any care about the people's judgments around them.

Arabella was so uneasy with Bill's movements.

She was always careful that she was going to be slandered by these kinds of people but the handsome man in front of her wasn't.

Well, he is Bill Sky and no one dares to slander him but what about her?

She is just Arabella Jones without no title in society.

Even though, Arabella didn't want to tarnish her reputation for the sake of her beloved late mother.

She was abused and used by unimportant and important people in her life before.

She lived on a dark path where she didn't know where to go and her future was too dark for her to see too but she survived.

There were times, she felt hopeless and wanted to give up but good thing she didn't.

She continued living and tried her best to be the best version of herself every day.

She tried her best to be a good mother to Adam and a good provider to her family.

Somehow, she survived with the help of Damien.

Automatically, Arabella looked at Damien who was with Lira on the other side.

He was wearing a formal black coat and he seemed not happy to see her in front and together with Bill Sky.

Arabella could clearly understand that.

From the start, Damien was always there to support and protect her.

She could say, Damien was overprotected but deep down in her heart, she understood Damien because he was the only one who witnessed her sufferings when she was still carrying Adam in her belly.

Without Damien's help, she would not survive.

Beside him was Lira, she was wearing a sweet smile as always for her.

Arabella smiled at her too.

Lira was kind and pure-hearted.

Arabella wished her always that she could finally get Damien's affection which she had been trying to work out ever since.

Arabella needed not to question the two to know their real situation.

It showed in their expression whenever they were together in the office.

Arabella just wanted Damien to open his heart to Lira as she knew Lira would truly love him forever.

Then, her eyes landed on Rosy who kept on waving at her.

She smiled at Rosy sweetly.

She felt good seeing Rosy tonight with Eric.

It seemed it was only Eric could stand with Rosy and it goes likewise with Eric.

The two grew up together and became best of friends and they really were close to each other.

Arabella was happy with their relationship but on the other side, she could not help to feel bothered too at the same time.

What happened if Rosy knew about Hanna?

What happened if she discovered that the only woman her best friend loved was the person who ruined her family?

What would be Rosy's reaction?

Arabella could not breathe properly upon realizing this.

Eric should be the one to settle this matter.

He should tell Rosy about it if he really wanted to be with Hanna because even if he would stay on the island to be with Hanna, Rosy would eventually discover it.

And this would add to another big problem.

A betrayal of a friend was the most poisonous.

Thinking of this, Arabella could not help to release a deep breath.

“Just focused on me.” Bill suddenly held her waist which made her senses snap back to the present situation.

Her eyes instantly landed on his handsome prince charming look.

She saw Bill’s gorgeous face always and its closest but still, she couldn’t get enough of his good looks.

She was always astonished by him and for whatever reason, she always found herself adoring his stunning beauty.

Now, her uneasy eyes were focused on him as if they would dive into his mysterious depths.

Shortly, the music for the traditional dance started.

People were clapping cheerfully.

Arabella’s survival instinct wanted to run away but it was too late.

She was captured by Bill Sky.

His hand was holding hers and the other was on her waist.

The warmth he was giving through his touch instantly gave her some tingling sensations and at the same time, Bill’s warmth calmed her.

It was giving her assurance that everything would be fine.

Everything was in order and tonight, nothing was going bad happened to you, so just enjoy the night and stop overthinking.

Arabella smirked and heaved a sigh to stabilize herself.

Yeah, maybe she was just overthinking.

“Relax, we are just going to dance,” Bill whispered sexily then he smirked at her cutely after, he started to move.

He seemed to feel her tension and he wanted to erase all the things that tensed her up.

Arabella was a natural dancer as she was multi-talented ever since she was a kid.

She moved gracefully following and accompanying Bill’s movements.

They dance synchronously when Trishia came in enraged.

Immediately, the applauses turned into clamors.

An intense suspense was circulating in the air.

Everyone was thrilled about what was happening.

Everyone was puzzled about what was the family feud all about and why Bill let this when judging his ability, he could just shut this off and avoid this.

The chaos could ruin his highly valued image.

A woman, who was now his wife was so angry at him for dancing with another woman.

It was obvious to say that he chose another woman to dance the traditional dance over his wife.

What was he thinking?

Though he was the wealthiest, still, society would not value womanizing and adultery.

Bill knew all about that but with his stance on the dance floor, he didn’t care.

His expression didn’t have a single trace that he was bothered at all.

He stood with the same powerful demeanor and was unaffected by Trishia’s nagging.

It was indeed a big scandal and Bill was the one who was responsible for it.

‘Is he crazy?’

‘Who would dare to bring two women at the same time?’

‘Two women at the same place and time would surely create a big uncontrollable ruckus.’

'He wasn't just ruining his image but the company!'

Clamors grew wider and also the commotion from the crowd.

'Why did Bill let this happen?'

'He seemed to not care about his reputation and his company.'

No one could answer this question and no one dared to ask him.

They were all just awaiting what is going to happen next and maybe they could find the answers to their questions at the end. Everybody was so eager to know and no one wanted to go just to satisfy their curiosity.

The Sky feud was a big one as the people were not used to having this kind of issue within the family because Bill Sky never let it happen.

He was always in control of everything, especially when it was about his family's issues, unlike tonight.

He showed up with his ex-wife on the dance floor while leaving his new wife witnessing him dancing with his ex.

That was a very big scandal and Trishia's nagging was adding to the whole chaotic scene.

When darkness invaded the room, noise and commotion from the crowd were heard.

In this kind of prestigious event, it couldn't be a power shortage.

The Sky would not hold an event overlooking that crucial matter and in addition, the Sky events were always the grandest so it couldn't be called unforeseen.

The party seemed a total disaster.

"What's happening?" Some people in the crowd were asking in the dark.

Trishia was so pissed that she was interrupted in shaming Arabella in front of the crowd.

Suddenly, there was light coming from a big screen.

The people were quickly pacified but still curious about what was on the screen.

On the other hand, Arabella started to panic.

She jolted as she felt her heart and body trembling non-stopped.

Everything was coming back to her.

Seven years ago, her face was shown on the big screen with Jayson Hansen.

She was accused and abused by judgemental people.

She was humiliated tremendously and they hurt her physically and emotionally.

How could she forget that?

Now, it seemed what happened to her before would just repeat tonight.

With her shaking body, Arabella wanted to run away.

She didn't want to experience the same bad fate she suffered before.

Before it was too late, she was determined to escape using the advantage of the little light in the room.

She was sure no one could see her escaping as their eyes were all focused on the screen by now.

With her determined thoughts, Arabella quickly turned around but then when she was about to take her first step, a strong hand grabbed her.

Bill had stopped her.

Her hand was cold as ice due to her nervousness but Bill didn't let her go.

"Stay," Bill sounded firm.

His voice was deep and serious.

Arabella halted as she breathed heavily with her clenched heart.

"Bill, let me go," She demanded.

"No, stay with me." After Bill answered her, a video started to play on a big screen.

The noise from the crowd instantly vanished as everyone was so eager to appease their curiosities.

Everybody was focused on the video playing on the big screen.

"Stay calm everyone."

Bill filmed himself.

He was wearing a formal black detailed business suit with a black tie.

Bill with his most handsome face and carrying his honorable demeanor was in the video.

A very charming and domineering young President of the Sky Corporation.

"You are all gathered here tonight to celebrate another milestone of our family. Congratulations to everyone who made it possible!" Bill sincerely said as he paused for a while.

"Tonight, please allow me to take the liberty of rectifying my mistakes in the past to the only woman I loved." Bill's eyes were the most hypnotizing as he continued. "Her name is Arabella Jones." Bill spilled her name freely.

This created a big commotion from the crowd.

For the first time in history, Bill Sky announced the only woman he loved and he even exposed her name loudly.

Clearly, it was for everyone to know.

He was announcing it to the whole world.

All women inside the room could not help to feel jealous of Arabella.

Being announced to the world was the most romantic for all women.

Now part of their questions was slowly being answered.

The puzzle seemed to slowly build its parts.

Arabella looked at Bill shocked.

She could not believe what was happening in front of her.

She never expected Bill would announce her name to the world.

The man who hated to date and hated romance a lot.

He never did like flowers and chocolates.

Bill was always good for one night no repetition guy.

“What the!?”

“What is he doing now?”

Her big eyes were questioning him as she tried to take her hand out from his grip but Bill didn't release her.

He looked at Arabella filled with sincerity.

Quickly, the commotion faded again when Bill continued in the video.

“Arabella Jones was accused of adultery and blamed for my father's death seven years ago. These things would have not taken place if she was not set up by her half-sister, Trishia Meyer.”

Another loud clamor was heard from the crowd.

“No... no... no!” Trishia hysterically shouted protecting herself.

She could not believe what she heard from Bill and she totally didn't expect this from Bill.

All eyes landed on her scolding, lambasting, and blaming Trishia.

“Stop this madness now! Bill what are you doing? I am your wife! Are you being bewitched by that woman again? Huh!” Trishia was madly shouting non-stopped.

She would not let anyone embarrass her tonight.

Suddenly, all the lights were opened.

The video was paused.

All eyes were despising Trishia.

“Bill, sweetheart... I am your wife. Don't let that woman brainwash you. Remember? I saved your life. I am your savior. I even saved your mother's life. I am your family's savior. And that bitch, did nothing to you. She was manipulating you. Don't believe her. I am your wife, come to me, sweetheart.” Trishia spoke melodiously now as she strode closer to Bill but Bill grabbed Arabella and they moved backward.

“Stop! You are under arrest!” Suddenly, cops stepped in with guns pointed in Trishia's direction.

They surrounded Trishia.

Trishia halted with her eyeballs bulging uneasily then after a while, she smiled.

Her smile turned into laughter.

She laughed madly.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 455

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 455

The whole city was blown with the revelations at the Sky Anniversary party.

It was like a huge explosion for everyone.

A big bomb that was being dropped willingly out of a sudden.

People were going crazy with the truth and not only that, for the first time, the Sky family had opened their door and let them see freely the feud in their family.

What is life to be a Bill Sky? or What's life with Bill Sky? or "What is there in the Sky?

In the city, certain gossip and speculations were spreading like wildfire.

Some were making jokes about it but most were focused and eager to clarify their curiosities.

Bill Sky was always living his best private life even if he was a very famous businessman.

With his money and connections, he could shut down a big network that would go against his privacy but tonight, Bill brought the media reporters inside to cover everything.

It wasn't just local reporters but this also included international networks.

Meanwhile, in Mark's mansion, Mark and Greta were seriously watching the event of the Sky Corporation lived on television.

"Boss, you should be there. Huh! Your brother didn't even bother to invite you. You are also a Sky. How dare them not to invite you?" Greta was obviously putting wood in the fire.

She was determined to put Mark on the right pedestal where he truly belonged.

With the help of the senator, surely, they would succeed and Greta believed in that.

“Nah... don’t be too impatient, Greta. We will get there and if that time comes, hmmm...” Mark answered Greta. His eyes were filled with mystery as he smirked and paused before he continued, “they will kneel at me.” He sounded so deep and serious.

Mark seemed to swear that, his revenge was getting stronger day by day.

He was carefully planning it as he knew his enemy was not just an ordinary man.

He would defeat Bill Sky with his special tactics.

When the perfect time comes, Bill would just wish to disappear from the world.

“Boss, tell me... tell me... come on! Does this mean that you will be the next president next year? And... you will kick your brother out of the company?” Greta was so excited by Mark’s words.

Her eyes sparkled as she smiled like she already saw Mark sitting on Bill’s working chair and occupying his office.

And she.... She would be his right hand.

The only person President Mark could be trusted.

With her thoughts, Greta could never help daydreaming.

If that happened, their life would greatly change.

They would no longer be hiding in the mansion.

They could do whatever they wanted and with their money and power, they could taste freedom and enjoy the life that was deprived of them before because of the cruelty of the world.

Of course, Greta would not forget about Trishia Meyer.

If she had already a lot of money and freedom, she would be the first person Greta would target so she could finally avenge her sister.

“You are so impatient my friend. We will get there.” Mark answered sternly and determined. His eyes were sharp like he was thinking of something that he was sure was going to happen sooner.

With Greta’s brain, she could not understand what he was trying to show her.

Let alone the plan he had.

Hearing Mark and seeing his expression, Greta smirked satisfyingly.

It seemed she would not have a hard time with Mark and she needed not to manipulate him to do the plan of the Senator.

He seemed to cooperate according to the plan.

As for Greta, she would work with the Senator to get rid of the people who were blocking Mark's way to the top, and that included Bill Sky and his family.

"If you say so my friend," Greta hummed satisfyingly.

She didn't want to tease Mark anymore.

She trusted Mark's words and that they had the same plan.

"Patience... patience my friend. We will strike when the time is right. I can feel opportunities our coming our way." Mark was so sure about it as his eyes were fixated on the TV's screen where the commotion had gotten intensified.

"You're under arrest!" As soon as the light came up, cops were already encircling Trishia pointing their guns at her.

Instantly, Trishia's expression was shocked.

She quickly realized that she was set up and this party was meant for her downfall.

Her vexation was exploding.

She wanted to strangle someone and that would be Arabella Jones.

It was clear to her that Bill didn't love her but she couldn't believe that after all she had been through to stay beside him, he was plotting something against her.

She loved him so much that she was willing to do anything for him but why?

Why Bill was so cruel to her even if she was already his wife?

There was no one to blame in this, it was Arabella Jones who made Bill do this to her.

It was her!

Arabella Jones must die!

"Sweetheart, I am your wife. I am your savior and I saved your mother's life too. I am your family's savior. And that woman?" Trishia pointed to Arabella. "She had done nothing. So, listen to me instead of her. She was just pulling your leg. I am your wife. I am your ride and die. Don't let that woman bewitch you, sweetheart. You only listen to me. Will you?" With a controlled temper, Trishia tried her best amidst her madness to talk to her husband in a nice and calm way as she knew she had no escape from this if she would not use her mind, and instead, she would let her anger rule over.

She was good at acting anyway and this kind of situation required her best performance.

Bill didn't let go of Arabella's hand.

He kept Arabella behind her so Trishia would have no chance to hurt her.

Arabella looked at her hand that was being wrapped by Bill's strong hand.

Seven years ago, she faced the same humiliation and judgment from the crowd alone.

That time, she hoped that someone would save her.

Someone would offer her a hand and take her away from the place.

They would run away together holding each other hands.

That time, even if it was a random stranger, she would not care as long as he would take her away from the crowd but no one came to save her.

She was already very desperate at that time and the one person her heart was praying to come and save her was non-other than Bill Sky.

Tonight, it seemed her fate was paying for the bad things that happened to her seven years ago.

Someone held her hand and this was not just a random stranger but the person who held a special place in her heart for a very long time.

Bill Sky.

Arabella found it charming and for the first time in her life, she saw with her two eyes how Bill protected her tonight.

He needed not to say anything, she could feel the strong feeling that Bill's action was sending to her.

Arabella was so grateful but of course, she could not help to feel uneasy with the situation.

Instead of answering Trishia, Bill just looked at her coldly.

He seemed to have nothing to say to Trishia.

His eyes bore his own judgments for Trishia as he pressed a small remote control in his left hand.

The screen immediately showed another video.

It was all about Trishia and her men.

The men she slept with while she was married to Bill Sky included Charles David.

“Hmmm... It seemed that Bill’s men were so reliable on spying and getting this information.” In the other corner, Rosy was the first to react seeing a very familiar figure in the picture before Eric could mock her.

She knew it, Charles David was a womanizer.

He was seen sleeping with Trishia in his place.

Eric didn’t say anything.

He seemed to think so deeply about this situation.

The video had shown that Trishia committed adultery.

She was not genuine and honest in their marriage and this led people to question Trishia’s words earlier.

“How dare you!!!” People started to throw Trishia something like a ball of a table napkin.

“Shameless bitch!” Another shouted so angrily.

People started attacking Trishia with harsh words and things.

It hits everywhere but she didn’t care to dodge.

Trishia’s eyes were focused and fixated on Bill.

She was trying to study him and she would not stop her playing innocent acting until he would be persuaded.

“Bill! Sweetheart... that’s not...” Trishia refused to be slandered just like that but she staggered as she could not deny those videos with random men, she was sleeping just to release her needs of a woman that Bill couldn’t give her. “That’s just a set-up!” Trishia continued explaining trying to convince and showed him that she was innocent. Her eyes were so uneasy but since she was good at acting and lying, she could easily make people believe but not this time.

Who would have set her up?

She was seducing men and her smile was to slay them.

“Liar!”

“Trishia, you are a slut!”

“A desperate whore!”

“You are not a good example in society, go to hell, bad liar!”

“So, freaking dirty!”

“Disgusting!”

With Trishia’s reasoning, the crowd couldn’t be controlled.

People kept on throwing something at Trishia to show their anger and despise her.

Trishia was not losing her stance. She didn’t care about the people.

The only thing she needed to get was Bill Sky as she believed that as long as Bill still had his amnesia, he would always listen to her.

Arabella could not feel any joy about this.

She knew it was Trishia’s karma.

Now, Trishia was getting what she deserved but Arabella was not happy with it.

She was there before and they both suffer the same treatment from these people.

The only thing they differ was Arabella was innocent and Trishia was not.

“Bill, haven’t you forgotten? I am the one who stayed beside you and take care of you because you had amnesia.” Trishia seemed to find another basis for her reasoning.

She targeted Bill’s condition now.

She maybe had to remind him about it just in case he forgot after seeing Arabella's beauty tonight.

Once again, Bill just looked at her with the same coldness then he smirked.

After, he played another video on the big screen instead of answering Trishia.

The video was showing Trishia making Bill's medicine.

She dissolved five yellow tablets in Bill's tea cup then she gave it to Bill.

Bill drank it but when Trishia was out, he quickly got rid of it from his mouth.

"Mr. Sky, I confess that these drugs were given to Trishia by me upon Trishia's request. She was aware that these drugs could worsen your situation. It could totally lose your memories and aside from that I also told her that it could kill you if she would add more dosage. Please believe me, I warned Trishia about the cause and effects of these drugs but she didn't listen. She was very desperate to get rid of all your lost memories even if it would lead you to a more serious sickness." A famous doctor in Capital Z was filmed after. He was a member of the elite in the city so it was a big step for him to appear and confessed his illegal deed.

The doctor just ruined his popularity and career.

Trishia was taken aback.

She could feel her heartbeat stop.

She couldn't believe that Bill already knew about the drugs.

The scene was taken during their honeymoon.

It seemed Bill brought her to that island so his men could raid her things in the mansion and find the doctor who gave her the unique drugs.

Bill brought her on a honeymoon so she would not doubt that there was something prepared for her.

Everything was smooth and swift.

She never anticipated that Bill would do it to her.

She overlooked Bill and underestimated him.

Her heart was very angry.

She was very mad.

She is Trishia Meyer and no one could do this to her.

Her nails were breaking due to the hard clenching of her hands.

“Evil!” People were shouting and attacking her without minding the cops now.

The hatred towards Trishia was so strong that the crowd was coming for her to make her pay for what she had done.

The cops panicked as the people were uncontrollable.

Trishia also panicked seeing the angry people coming to her but her expression was tough.

She was still raising her pride after all the videos.

People would hurt her but she would not kneel and beg.

She would fight at them and she knew they are nothing to her.

She could beat that these people still didn't kill someone but she did.

She already killed a lot of people.

She knew no defeat.

Before they could attack Trishia, Bill raised his hand to stop them.

They all halted.

Bill looked at Trishia full of disgust.

Trishia was very mad at him. She met his scorching eyes and then with her eyebrow curled upward, Trishia asked Bill provokingly. “Is that all you got, my dear husband?” Trishia already dropped her acting. It was to no effect. Now, all of them would face her wrath.

After hearing Trishia, Bill smirked again and shook his head as he played another video.

“I killed Jayson Hansen.” Trishia was shown on the video and she confessed her sin to Arabella the time when the Senator kidnapped her.

People halted hearing Trishia.

“Wicked!!!!” They shouted at Trishia.

Mrs. Hansen was shocked as she was bursting with anger knowing the real killer of her son, Jayson.

“Hahaha!!!” Suddenly, Trishia laughed madly which broke the commotion. “You people are insane!” She was shouting to everyone along with her laughter. “I got it! You all wanted to see me go down.” She continued. “But let me tell you this, I... I am not going alone because all of you here are going with me to hell!” She laughed madly then she raised her hand holding a bomb detonator.

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“Drop all your guns, idiots!” Trishia was addressing to all the cops who were alerted with her detonator.

They didn't see it coming.

No one saw this coming.

They couldn't believe that Trishia was carrying a detonator and surrounded the area with bombs.

Trishia Meyer was known to everyone as a sweet actress of her generation.

She gained popularity before when she won the best actress award and aside from that, she always carried that sweet rapport with the camera and in the public.

A sweet girl turned bad indeed.

“I will count to 3 and everybody here will be pulverized if you are not going to follow my order! Is everyone ready?” Trishia's eyes were mad as she looked at everyone in the circle. “One!” She started counting and no one dared to move.

The cops were contemplating what to do as they could not risk the people inside.

Judging Trishia's mad expression, she had gone totally insane.

She could kill them all with just a press of her detonator.

One expert could say that it was an active detonator.

Trishia was holding a real one that wasn't connected to just one bomb and she planted these bombs in different places.

"Two!" She was shouting and everyone panicked.

Without any delay, cops decided to put their guns down on the ground before her count reached three.

When Trishia saw that no one was holding a gun now, she smiled up to her ears.

It was satisfying for her and she felt very powerful that she could just order the cops just like that when she was the bad guy who they should be haunting down right now.

"Ooooh! This is fun!" Trishia shouted in the air satisfyingly.

Her eyes sparkled like she was really having fun with the situation.

With her eyes wandering around vigilantly, she quickly went near a gun, and then using her leg she moved a gun on the ground near her. Seeing no one dared to move, Trishia quickly got the gun from the floor.

She made a very swift move.

Now, she had a gun in her right hand and a detonator on the other side.

Her smile was up to her ears like the character of a joker.

Then she moved her head left and right like she was stretching her neck repeatedly.

"Ennie Minnie mo!" Along with her sinister grin, Trishia was pointing her gun in random directions.

No one dared to move.

The suspense in the area was unbearable as Trishia became so dangerous.

She could kill them all.

Then after a while, Trishia pulled the trigger of her gun.

A loud gunshot was heard.

"All cops, go out right now!" Trishia ordered shouting.

Trishia didn't need these cops to capture her. "Right now! Bang!" She shot again at the ground near the officer's feet.

Trishia wasn't joking.

The officer signaled his men to get out to appease Trishia.

An insane woman could not think carefully.

They had to leave and follow her immediately.

"Hahaha!" Trishia laughed again madly seeing the cops run away.

She came prepared at the party tonight. "Now, should I go for... three?!" She uttered teasing the crowd.

When the crowd thought that Trishia's counting stopped after the cops followed her order, they were mistaken.

This time, the crowd could not wait for a rescue.

Loud screams were heard from the panicked crowd as people were escaping.

No one wanted to die.

Chaos was in every corner.

"That's right people... run and save your life!!! Hahaha!" Trishia was looking at both her sides with her wicked smile never leaving her face. "Three!" After a while, she shouted horrifyingly then she smiled again.

"BOOM!!!!"

Suddenly, the left-wing door exploded.

The loud explosion made everyone shocked and more panic.

Since the venue was so big, the explosion was a bit far from the dance floor and only a little thin smoke traveled in the main area.

It wasn't a joke anymore.

Trishia just killed people who went to the left wing trying to save their lives.

Trishia's madness was uncontrollable.

She is now very dangerous.

"Hahaha!" Trishia laughed devilishly. "That was fun people! I am having freaking great entertainment!" Trishia laughed knowing she killed people. At least they were people who died in advance to welcome her when she arrived in hell. "Make sure you all gonna prepare me a good warm bath with rose petals in hell," Trishia uttered addressing the people she killed in the left wing.

When people were escaping, Bill and Arabella stayed rooted in their spot.

Trishia's sinister eyes were on them.

Her main target was them especially, Arabella Jones.

These people had just triggered her anger because Trishia's pride couldn't accept that she was being humiliated and judged by these people. It was purely her revenge.

Trishia came prepared at the party tonight.

She may not expect her downfall tonight but she would not go to hell alone.

All her life, she was deprived of her happiness.

She never wanted to be alone but her fate was so cruel.

There's her mom who chose the man she loved and there's her stepfather who just wanted to use her.

In her life, she was alone but tonight she would die alone.

Life had no mercy for her and Trishia learned from it.

She had no mercy.

If she could not be happy, no one deserved to be happy, especially Bill Sky and Arabella Jones.

"You are all bitches and suckers!" Trishia suddenly stopped laughing then she shouted at the top of her lungs. "Do you think you had the right to judge me like this? Huh? You are all dirty like me! People, you all suck! Haven't you tried seeing yourself in the mirror lately? Huh? You all suck! How dare you judge me!" Trishia was losing her sanity as she raises the detonator and her gun then she smirked menacingly.

"No one could judge me not even your God! Look! I am your god now! I am holding all your lives! Hahaha!" With bulging eyeballs and an ominous laugh, Trishia sounded so insane.

She seemed to lose all her senses now.

She didn't care about everything.

She seemed to finally realize that it was her end game and there was no turning back.

Bill already exposed her bad deeds to the public.

She had nothing left of her but herself.

It was obvious that Bill did this for Arabella Jones.

An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

It was simply an act of revenge plotted by Bill for her.

"What's the situation?" With his earpiece, Bill was talking to his man quietly.

"Sir, the madame and young master were already safe." Bill's man, George reported.
"We already captured Trishia's men. Sir, our men were checking the bombs now, we have to buy time." George added.

"Copy." Bill plainly answered.

Then his sharp gaze landed on Trishia.

He seemed to underestimate her wickedness.

On the other hand, Arabella realized why Bill invited her friends and Mrs. Hansen to the party.

Trishia had to pay for what she had done to Jayson and all the bad things she did to her and Bill Sky and the people she killed tonight.

She was startled to see Trishia was completely losing her sanity.

With all the bad things she did to her, she never wished Trishia to have a bad fate like this.

Never in her heart, she wished her to die.

She just wanted her to go to prison so she could pay for all the bad things she did and for her be taught a lesson.

The killing was never a good option to solve a problem.

Arabella was angry with Trishia, but she never wished Trishia ill.

She had accepted a long time ago that they would never be friends as Trishia saw her as her best enemy and competitor in everything. Arabella felt very nervous for Trishia as people witnessed what extent of wickedness she could do.

Arabella could already sense a bad ending for this.

With her thoughts, Arabella felt she had to stop Trishia.

Arabella was the only one who could do this as she was the main target of her half-sister and she had to stop her from killing all the people.

"Trishia, stop all this madness now!" Mustering her courage to step up, Arabella shouted.

She didn't want to hide behind Bill anymore.

She needed to save the people at the party even if she was going to exchange her life.

Trishia quickly looked at her with furious eyes. "Now, who is playing the hero?! Hahaha!" Trishia uttered hatefully. "You! Come here!" With her gun, Trishia pointed at Arabella and signaled her to come in front.

Trishia's eyes were full of excitement but at the same time hatred.

She was challenging Arabella.

What could she do to stop her?

She had only herself and Trishia would make sure that Bill could not save her this time.

Arabella was nervous.

She knew Trishia was planning something for her and worst she would kill her.

Arabella moved forward but Bill quickly grabbed her arm.

She turned around to look at the handsome man like she was going to see him for the last time.

Bill shook his head sending her a message not to do it.

"You can't go." He said firmly. His voice was deep and he wasn't requesting but instead, he was strictly ordering Arabella.

"Oh, how sweet dear husband but sorry in this kind of situation love never wins." Trishia sounded defiant.

"Take me instead. Leave Arabella alone." Bill held Arabella tight as he shouted at Trishia.

"Hmmm..." Trishia hummed and she seemed to think of the best negotiation.

She knew Bill was a cunning businessman.

Bill would not negotiate if he didn't have a plan.

"Sorry my dear husband, but I only want her. If I will die tonight, that woman will go with me." Trishia was so obsessed with pulling Arabella Jones down with her.

It seemed it was the only mission she had in her life.

Arabella smirked at Bill as she held his hand and pulled it away from her arm.

"Please take care of Adam. Hug him and tell him how much I love him." Arabella looked Bill in the eyes as she spoke like it was going to be her last words.

"No!" Bill strongly opposed but it was too late.

Arabella had already moved forward. "I am coming Trishia. It is just between us. Now let all the people go." Arabella said toughly.

"As you wish my sister." Seeing that she could kill Arabella so easily, Trishia was satisfied.

She was also aware that she didn't have enough time to prolong the situation.

Eventually, rescue would come for the people inside.

She is now a notorious killer in the city.

While people were escaping, Arabella stood in front of Trishia unfrightened determined to stop her hideous half-sister.

If she dies tonight, at least her life had a purpose.

She saved people who still had to go home to their families.

Clenching her fists, Arabella met Trishia's killer eyes.

The time seemed to freeze as they looked at each other hatefully not minding the people around.

They seemed to curse each other through their eyes.

One could easily say that there was going to be a duel.

A bloody one.

The big question is, who would die and who would survive?

In just a quick time, the area was clear but,

“We are not leaving her,” Rosy declared as she stepped in behind Arabella together with Eric, Lira, and Damien.

Trishia was stunned. ” And who are you?” She asked strictly.

“Her friend that you don’t have.” Rosy sounded bitchy. She never liked Trishia Meyer.

“Oh, so do you want to die first?” Trishia was like slapped by Rosy’s words plus the fact that there were people who were willing to die with Arabella. Trishia was pissed by this.

Bill came in closer.

“If you kill Arabella, then kill us all,” With a domineering demeanor, Bill spoke along with his uncompromising eyes.

Trishia halted as her eyes were so pissed at these people with Arabella.

Why did Arabella have everything while she has nothing?

With her thoughts, Trishia shook her head.

Realizing that she was being destructed by these people, she smiled sinisterly again as she exclaimed, “Oh dad, I hope you can see this! You said that I am not capable but look!” Trishia was talking to Senator Meyer. She pointed her gun toward Bill and Eric. “Look, dad! I gathered the two wealthiest billionaires. Ha!Ha!Ha!” Trishia was going crazy again. “Oh dad, you should take me as your daughter again because I am the best! You are nothing! I can even kill them now. How’s that? I am sure I will give you a heartbreak my money sucker dad.” Trishia added despising her step-father in the air.

Then her sinister eyes looked at the people in front again and then Trishia smiled eerily.

“Okay... I will grant all your request and I will not disappoint you all on that but before that, let’s play.” Trishia’s killer eyes were instantly filled with excitement. She had another plan. “Let’s call this game, ‘tell me your secret and I will tell you who you are’ and let us start...” Trishia’s gun was pointing at them one by one and it stopped at Eric.

Eric stood still. His eyes were unreadable and he was looking at Trishia unfrightened.

Trishia smiled at Eric. "You are handsome too. Too bad, you are on Arabella's side." Trishia blurted with a disappointed expression.

Eric was unaffected which made Trishia more triggered.

"Eric Grant..." Trishia called his name in a proper manner. "What is your secret?" Trishia asked. Her kind of tone was pointing at something.

Her expression was like she knew something that everyone didn't know.

Eric didn't speak as he remained his strict stance looking at Trishia.

"Okay... then why not tell everyone here that you love the person who killed your best friend's mom and ruined her family, huh?" Trishia's wicked smile was up to her ears.

Hearing Trishia, Arabella jolted.

"And not only that! Arabella Jones knew about it, huh? Isn't this exciting?" Trishia added spinning her gun with her wicked grin.

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"Tell me what you have, bitch?!" Trishia could not get enough of her annoyance with Arabella.

She could not accept that Arabella had something that she didn't have and actually, Arabella had everything and she... she had nothing.

"You see, you are just a simple and stupid girl. You are no special... But look! Look at you! You have men left and right!" Trishia continued like she was complimenting Arabella but at the same time humiliating her. "These 3 powerful men were willing to take the bullet for you! Wow! Should I bow down to you now? You are really pretty something, huh! Or shall I say a flirt! Why can't you just tell us how to get a man and play him with your finger, huh?" Trishia sounded so liberated and sarcastic.

She bombarded Arabella with harsh words and she had no plan to stop.

Trishia was holding her hatred for Arabella for a very long time.

Now, she would not retain a single word of hatred in herself.

It was her time to slap everything to Arabella.

Trishia went to Damien's behind and suddenly licked his earlobe.

Damien stood still and didn't have any reaction to Trishia's dirty seduction.

Trishia smirked at Damien before she strode to Eric and smelled his neck behind.

"Hmmm... I love it!" Trishia whispered to Eric behind seductively.

Eric also stood still. His expression remained stern like he had no interest in playing Trishia's dirty trick.

Then Trishia strode to Bill while she continued, "Come on, dear sister, tell us how you climb to their beds and did some special tricks to these men especially to my dearest husband here," Trishia stopped behind Bill then she suddenly patted his neck with her lips but Bill dodged irritatedly. He didn't like to be touched especially if he didn't like the person.

"Why can't I kiss you, dear husband? I am still your wife," Trishia complained to Bill with an innocent expression like she was saying she did not do anything wrong. Husband and wife kissed. It's normal.

Then Trishia smirked teasingly.

She was merely playing with Bill Sky who was not the type of taking jokes as it is.

"Just stop this madness, Trishia. Leave them alone. We can talk properly and come up with solutions. Okay? I can help you." Bill sounded reliable.

A man who is capable and powerful enough to amend and fix everything.

His expression wasn't frightened by Trishia's guns and her bombs.

His eyes were still carrying his domineering gaze.

Bill was responsible enough to save the group from Trishia's madness especially the mother of his son, Arabella.

"No! No!No!" Trishia suddenly shouted so irately.

She could not deny that his words and his powerful stance were too enticing.

Trishia could easily fall for Bill's domineering yet reputable aura.

"You can't! You can't destruct my mind now, Bill. Don't do this to me! You are just playing with me because you know you are my weakness! So stop! Stop! Stop! I will not listen to you anymore." Trishia was shouting madly at the same time as she mumbled

words shaking her head repeatedly like she was getting rid of Bill's voice inside her head.

Her gun was pointing at Bill and her hand was shaking.

With his calm demeanor, Bill stepped closer to Trishia's gun.

He stopped when the gun's nozzle was already pointing at his heart.

"Then shoot me instead, Trishia, and leave them alone," Bill ordered Trishia seriously.

His serious eyes were fixated on Trishia.

If Trishia would pull the trigger, the bullet would surely hit directly to Bill's heart.

It's a bullseye!

Everyone on the dance floor was shocked by Bill's action.

Immediately, Arabella was taken aback.

"Bill! No! Don't do this! You can't do this!" Arabella's instinct pulled Bill's arm away from Trishia's gun but he didn't move.

He was brave enough to face Trishia's gun and challenged a mad woman to pull the trigger.

"I brought everyone here. It's my fault. If anyone here must die tonight, that should be me." With his manly serious demeanor, Bill sounded.

His tone was still domineering like he was strictly ordering Trishia to kill him and spare the group.

Trishia was also taken aback by Bill's action.

She could not kill him first as she still wanted to his reaction after killing the only woman he loved.

That was Trishia's revenge for Bill Sky.

For his cruelty towards her, after all, she did to him.

"Oh! How sweet! I'm moved!" Trishia commented after witnessing the two lovebirds.

"You know, I wanted to clap but my hands are full! Don't worry dear husband, we will get there but first let's play!" Trishia quickly got away her gun from Bill.

Trishia's mind was a quick thinker.

Maybe she was just overthinking but she doubted Bill had the plan to snatch her gun from her.

Maybe he was just putting on a show to allure her.

Well, he was mistaken.

She could not trust him anymore after what he did tonight.

Tonight was her show and that just meant, she was in-charged.

Trishia quickly strode back gracefully in front.

"This is so exciting!" Trishia exclaimed with her sinister eyes sparkling.

One could easily tell that she was up for something worst.

"This game is called, 'Tell me your secret and I'll tell you who you are. So? Are you guys ready? Come on! We will just have a little fun before we all die together tonight because they said in hell there are no entertainers... only liars! Do you agree with me, Mr. Eric Grant?"

Trishia winked at Eric meaningfully.

Eric's eyes were keenly studying her.

He didn't give Trishia an answer but he already sensed Trishia's little trick.

Feeling pissed off for being taken for granted by Eric, Trishia exclaimed, "So, let's start with you! Tell me your secret Mr. Eric Grant?" Trishia asked Eric with a sinister smile and bulging eyeballs.

Eric was still unmoved.

His eyes were serious and his expression was telling everyone that he didn't give a care about Trishia.

She wasn't the type of person that was worthy of his attention even a bit.

He had a stern and empty look toward Trishia.

"Come on, Mr. Grant. Can you please cooperate and give us a little fun? I'm being impatient here," Trishia spoke in a complaining tone at the same time provoking Eric but the latter still didn't respond.

"Up to you... I may spill something that I know." Trishia added with a wicked grin on her face as she continued pestering Eric.

Eric still didn't need to say anything about how he disliked Trishia.

He disliked her whole being.

It was all in his eyes.

"Okay! Your up! Since you said nothing and you dared to spoil our game, then allow me to have the privilege to share your secret with anyone here." Trishia said excited and mad at the same time. It showed in her bitchy tone as she failed to get Eric involved in her dirty game. Now, she was going to teach him a lesson. "Why can't you tell to anyone here that the woman you love is the same person who killed your best friend's mom and ruined her family? huh?" With building eyeballs, Trishia said in a suspenseful tone.

Eric was stunned but his strict demeanor never faded.

He looked at Trishia sharply like she could swallow Trishia's soul into his dark deep abyss.

He knew that Trishia knew something about him and Eric didn't doubt her information came from the man who was with her in the picture, Charles David.

That man was a coward and couldn't be trusted and Eric knew that from the time he saw him.

Thinking about this, he suddenly felt worried about Hanna and her brother's safety.

"Are you shocked that I know this information, Mr. Grant? How's your island vacation together with your lover? Can you send my regards to my step-sister? Or shall I call her, Hanna Meyer?" Trishia continued with her daring and pestering tone. She was indeed good at provoking a person.

Rosy stood still but her expression changed into something displeased.

In her eyes, there was disbelief and trouble but there was also hatred.

With all of that, she didn't move nor give Eric a single glance.

Eric looked at Rosy.

Eric quickly sensed that Rosy was not in a speaking mood or hearing any explanation at the moment.

She was deeply thinking and absorbing everything but one thing was for sure, she felt betrayed.

“And oh...” Trishia smiled satisfyingly seeing the woman in front of her who was now irate with her words.

She wasn't successful with Eric but at least with Rosy, she was.

Rosy was very sophisticated with a smart intimidating look and she didn't like her from the time she started to open her mouth.

“I forget to add something... Arabella.... Arabella Jones... She's your friend, right?” Trishia was up to tease Rosy more as she strode forward closer to her. “A friend that I don't have...” Trishia stretched near to Rosy with her tone full of sarcasm then Trishia smiled menacingly. “Why don't you ask her? She knows everything! She knows about Eric and Hanna Meyer. Oh!! Don't tell me she didn't tell you all she knew. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! You are being betrayed by your friends here. Hahaha!” Trishia shook her head as she triggered Rosy's anger.

Rosy just stood still.

“Rosy,” Arabella tried to explain but Rosy didn't bother to face her.

“Rosy, please...” Arabella was so worried about Rosy's feelings.

“Not now,” Finally, Rosy replied to Arabella without facing her.

Her tone was empty of emotions and this made Arabella feel more worried.

“Ha!Ha!Ha!” Trishia laughed wickedly seeing that she successfully created trouble between Arabella's friends.

Surely, Rosy would blame Arabella for keeping the secret of Eric.

Rosy would despise anyone in her league for this.

Poor Arabella!

How could she solve this problem when she would die tonight?

She would take the blame in the next life.

“Okay, I'm getting bored! Now, let's go to...” Trishia suddenly pointed to Damien.

Lira was stunned.

She quickly looked at Damien who was looking at Trishia sharply.

He was like challenging Trishia to spill what she knew about him and at the same time, his eyes were like telling Trishia that he would kill her and follow her even in hell if she would do it.

“Damien,” Lira whispered to stabilize Damien’s temper but it didn’t work.

Trishia felt a bit nervous with Damien’s predatory look at her so she decided to let him off the hook but,

“Die, bitch!” Someone suddenly attacked Trishia from the side. “This is for my son!” Mrs. Hansen stormed in holding a bottle of wine and wanted to hit Trishia on the head but, “Bang!!!” A loud gunshot was heard.

Trishia pulled the trigger and shot Mrs. Hansen.

The widow quickly shoved to the ground with blood rushing from her chest.

With an immediate instinct, Arabella quickly ran toward Mrs. Hansen and picked her up on the floor.

Trishia didn’t like this.

She knew she had to end this before everything was going to be out of her control.

With her gun still pointing at Mrs. Hansen, she now targeted Arabella who was helping the old woman but when she was about to pull the trigger, someone twisted her other hand strongly which made her detonator thrown away.

“Bang!” Another gunshot was heard but it didn’t hit the target.

Bill was quick to attack Trishia.

Her detonator was thrown away but she still got her gun.

“Now!” Bill ordered his men through his earpiece then in just a matter of seconds the whole place was occupied by a large heavy smoke. Instantly, it was zero visibility inside.

“Everyone out! This building will collapse in no time!” Someone was shouting through a megaphone.

Trishia kept shooting in a panic in Arabella’s direction but then aside from the smoke, suddenly another loud explosion was heard.

This caused the shaking of the ground and the debris started to fall.

No one knew who pressed the detonator as they last saw it was thrown away to the ground.

It couldn't be Trishia.

"Let's go!" Though the smoke made was too thick, Eric quickly secured Rosy.

"Don't touch me!" Rosy shouted.

"I will explain everything. Let's go!" Eric answered with a deep and strict voice.

He didn't have to wait for Rosy's refusal.

Eric grabbed Rosy and dragged her forcefully away.

"I got you! Let's go!" Bill came to rescue Arabella and Mrs. Hansen.

Bill had her men with a breathing masks.

"Where's Trishia?" Arabella asked Bill worriedly.

"She's dangerous and it's dangerous to stay here. Let's go!" Bill dragged Arabella as the smoke would shorten their breathing.

They were stepping away when the grandest chandelier dropped.

"Ahhh!!!" Someone shouted amidst the smoke and the explosion continued.

Arabella halted.

"Bill, that's Trishia." Arabella was sure about it. She heard Trishia. She was trapped in the area.

"You cannot go back there. Let's get out first and let my men handle her." Bill answered.

The place was too dangerous already as the building was about to collapse soon due to massive explosions.

Amidst the thick layered smoke, there was fire everywhere.

The ceiling was collapsing.

A little time left and no one could survive this place.

"But, Bill, she is my sister." Arabella's conscience could not let her leave Trishia.

Even though she was a very bad sister to her, she was still her sister and that is a law of nature and no law of man could revoke that.

“Arabella, if we go back, we will die. Think about Adam for God’s sake! He is waiting for you.” Bill’s tone was already irate.

He never liked this side of Arabella.

He seemed to know what was Arabella thinking right now.

Arabella calmed her mind.

Bill was right but she was still troubled with Trishia.

Bill was guiding her out.

Mrs. Hansen was already with Bill’s men.

Everyone was in a hurry to go out before the building would totally explode.

Arabella followed Bill but then, “Arabella, please help me! Ahhh! Please help me, sister.” Amidst the thick smoke, Trishia’s begging voice was heard.

Arabella quickly halted.

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“Sister, help me, please!” Trishia’s voice was helpless.

She was terribly in pain.

Arabella’s feet immediately stopped.

How could she possibly leave Trishia behind?

Her half-sister?

This was also what she hated about herself.

Arabella felt all her hatred toward Trishia had suddenly vanished and been replaced by mercy.

She had a big heart for those people who were not kind to her.

In this kind of situation, she had to think of herself first.

She had to save herself but why was her heart so heavy about leaving Trishia behind?

She could already feel guilt and dissatisfaction about herself.

“Arabella, you have to listen to me! There is no time. You go back there, you die!” Bill was already shouting at her pissed.

His tone was impatient as he was not used to this kind of stubbornness of women.

It was only Arabella who could put this up and the only woman he tolerated.

“Bill, I can’t leave, Trishia! I’m sorry.” Without any moment of delay, Arabella ran back to save Trishia.

For whatever it is, she could not leave her half-sister.

She didn’t need anyone’s permission to save her half-sister as for Arabella, it was the right thing to do.

We all die anyway but the most important thing was the good things you did when you are still alive.

Even though Trishia was never kind to her, Arabella still believed that Trishia’s life was worth saving.

All lives should be valued and deserved second chances.

“Trishia! Trishia!” Amidst the thick smoke, Arabella tried to see any vision of Trishia as she followed her voice.

With the smoke entering her nostrils, she started to feel dizzy and she found difficulty in breathing.

Now, she realized that maybe she just listened to Bill but she was also hopeful that she could still save Trishia.

“Trishia! Trishia! Where are you? Let me hear you!” With her voice getting weaker due to her coughing, Arabella still managed to shout. With her strength getting weaker, she would collapse at any moment.

“Oh! Hello there, dear, sister!” Suddenly, someone forcefully grabbed her neck from behind and pointed a gun at her.

"Trishia! You are not..." Arabella didn't need to see the face of the person behind her.

It was indeed her wicked half-sister.

"The problem with you is you are too good and stupid. Aren't you aware of that, huh? Hahaha!" Trishia laughed madly as she fooled Arabella once again with her best-winning acting performance.

"Trishia, we have to get out of here. Now!" Arabella sounded in a hurry strongly convincing Trishia.

"Oh, come on bitch! Going out there and staying here is no different. My freaking life is already ruined! But I don't want to die alone. So, you are coming with me! Okay?" Trishia sounded so terrifying.

One could easily say that she was in a suicidal state.

Trishia was determined.

"Trishia, as long as we live, we still have hope." Arabella paused as she coughed.

This is bad!

If they would stay there, they would die of suffocation.

She needed to convince Trishia to get out of the area quickly.

"I know life could be very difficult. I was there, you are not alone Trishia but what matters most is that we continue living and look at life positively, Trishia." Arabella still didn't want to give up on Trishia.

"Ah!!! That's easy for you to say because you are not in my shoe! You stole everything from me! You have everything I wanted and now, nothing was left of me! You deserved to die!" Trishia shouted angrily.

"Then what about your, mom?" Arabella answered.

"She had her own family. She didn't need me." Trishia answered disheartened as she coughed.

"She was being held hostage by the Senator. Your mom is living like hell. Aren't you concerned about her?" Arabella knew Trishia would not care about anyone except her mom.

Trishia didn't answer for a while.

She seemed to think deeply.

Then, her grip tightened on Arabella's neck as her gun pointed at Arabella's head.

"I can only fool you but you can't fool me! Stop being so nice to me because I don't have any plans to change my mind! We die tonight, dear sister!" Trishia shouted angrily.

She coughed again.

Trishia knew she had no time to waste as the hall was collapsing.

When she was about to pull the trigger, "No! I refused to die!" Arabella struggled with all her strength left and quickly got released from Trishia's grip.

Arabella had pushed Trishia with her survival instinct and in just the next second, "Ahhh!!!" That was Trishia's painful scream.

This time, she was totally in pain.

The steel bar of lighting and huge debris kept dropping.

As the thick smoke circulated, Arabella couldn't see Trishia.

"Trishia! Trishia! For god's sake where are you?" Arabella still refused to leave Trishia behind while everywhere there was an explosion and fire was running wild.

The smoke now was mixed with heavy dust and Arabella found so hard to breathe but she still refused to leave and was still willing to save Trishia's life.

"I got you!" Suddenly, an impatient voice sounded behind her and without waiting for her permission, her body was lifted in the air.

"No! Bill! Put me down! I need to find Trishia! Put me down! Trishia! Trishia! Trishia!" A stubborn woman needed a more stubborn man. Bill lifted her on his shoulder like a bag of potatoes while she kept on struggling but he didn't put his guard down.

Arabella could hate him later but he would not regret saving her life.

He would not regret saving the most stubborn woman he ever met.

Just in time, when they reached outside, the whole court collapsed and another huge explosion was heard which made the whole place covered with scorching fire.

It was the most terrible disaster that happened in the history of Capital Z and this would be surely unforgotten.

The next morning, Arabella woke up in the hospital.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Adam’s chubby round face greeted her eyes.

Seeing her son’s beautiful face and smile, she felt she was dreaming.

She even questioned herself if she died and if she was already in heaven.

What a nice view she had right now!

Her son, Adam had an angelic face.

“Mommy! Are you, okay?” Adam pinched her face when she just smiled but didn’t move.

She was like seeing something unnatural and it gave Adam a creep.

“Son?... Are you real? Oh, I thought I am dreaming!” Arabella was quickly snapped back to her senses.

She immediately hugged Adam.

She thought she would not have this chance again when she was inside the grand hall.

She thought, she would die there in suffocation or worst buried alive.

With her thoughts, she suddenly retrieved her memory.

“Baby? What time is it? What day? Where is your dad? Where is...” She suddenly remembered Trishia.

They left her.

That was her last memory of that day.

She knew it was impossible to happen but she still hoped that Trishia was okay.

She still hoped that Trishia survived and she was alive.

“Mommy, calm down, please. Daddy just went out. He would be here soon.” Adam’s tone was a bit worried.

“Son, can you open the TV?” Arabella could not find her calm.

She was eager to know what happened on that day.

How did everything end after she collapsed?

She needed to know the truth.

But before that, she remembered something and suddenly hugged Adam. "I love you."
She whispered lovingly.

Obviously, she was so thankful that she was still alive and got to be with Adam but there was a part of her heart that was also sad because of Trishia's fate.

Before, she thought, she had enough with life.

When everyone humiliated her, abandoned her, seeing her as a curse, when her mom got sick and she has driven her away, when she blamed herself for being a failed daughter, when she saw his dad die because she couldn't hold him any longer in that cliff, when she was pregnant but she was in a strange place without no one to rely on, a little money to survive, and the father of her son was haunting and cursing her, Arabella wanted to give up in life.

She thought she was the unluckiest person living on earth and her fate was the cruelest but seeing Trishia's desperation, Arabella realized something important.

It wasn't just her!

She was not the only person who was suffering and felt trapped in misery.

It wasn't just her.

There was Trishia and there were many out there who suffered worst than her.

This caused Trishia to be so desperate on getting the things she didn't have.

The things she thought would make her happy.

In short, she was desperate in achieving happiness because she was enough of living just for herself.

She felt alone and lonely in her little world and just wanted to be happy.

Everyone wanted to be happy but it was never a valid reason to hurt someone to get your own happiness.

Trishia forgot what truly matters.

And that... to truly love herself first.

Accept her flaws and strive to be the better version of her old self.

Arabella wasn't her competitor but her old self who didn't want to grow and see kindness and the good things in life.

Arabella couldn't just help but pity Trishia and she couldn't help to feel guilty too.

Somehow, she felt she had a lack of understanding toward her half-sister and if only she was given more chances, there were many things she could do to save her.

She didn't know but she could not help feeling guilty about Trishia.

"I love you too, mom!" Adam's voice snapped her back to her senses.

Then after a while, the door opened.

Bill strode inside in his business suit.

She didn't need to ask him his whereabouts for today, Arabella already knew it.

Bill was a busy money maker and this day would just be his ordinary money-making day.

"Adam, could you give us privacy for a moment, please?" Bill sounded so formal at Adam as he loosened his royal blue necktie.

"Sure dad. But you have to promise me, you are going to be gentle on mom." Adam sounded strict.

He was longing for his mom's come back and he would go against his dad if he would make her disappear again.

"Okay, young man. You got me." Bill strode plainly as he strode toward her bed.

Adam hugged Arabella first tightly before he went to the other crib which was the entertainment place just inside the main room.

Bill's fierce eyes looked at Arabella.

She looked at him and felt that he was still angry with her.

She could not blame him.

If he didn't come in time, probably, she died.

It seemed, she had to face his wrath.

He was getting closer and his footsteps made her tremble inside.

"Bill, I'm..." Arabella could not hold it.

She felt she needed to apologize for her decision.

It wasn't only her life she risked there but Bill came back for her.

He could also die there.

They could die together.

No matter what, he did come back for her to save her and that all mattered.

"I'm..." Arabella uttered but it didn't come to a conclusion as Bill quickly sealed her lips with his.

He kissed her hungrily.

She could feel his strong domineering lips wrapping up like they were unstoppable.

Bill's hands suddenly cupped her face.

He kissed her like he dropped everything on his shoulders.

Is this why he asked Adam for privacy?

Bill savored her lips satisfyingly and his kiss was sending her his longingness of her and she liked it.

She liked it a lot.

She could not hide how she missed him too.

She could not hide how she was longing to be with him.

To kiss him and to touch him.

Arabella kissed him taking away all her worries.

She almost died there, they almost died.

But they lived.

They lived for this.

Their kiss got sweeter and none of them couldn't get enough.

When the kiss got too intense, Bill mellowed down.

He was aware that his son was just in the next room.

Just in time, Adam suddenly showed up with a smile up to his ears.

“Oops! Sorry dad, I... just want to ask mom... ah... okay! Nevermind! Just continue!” Adam didn’t expect what he was going to witness. He was going to ask his mom if she wanted to eat fried chicken as it was her favorite and he wanted to try an app online but then he was in bad timing.

Adam blushed as he quickly went back to his room.

Bill smiled at his son and his action.

Arabella blushed tremendously too.

She couldn’t believe her son witnessed that.

What a shame!

“Hey, your son is a grown-up. He would understand.” Bill felt the need to calm Arabella’s thoughts.

“No, what if...” Arabella’s tone was worried.

“What if what?” Bill asked curiously.

“What if he would grow up like you?” Arabella’s sounded more worried.

“Like me? Then, that’s great! Why do you sound so worried?” Bill asked more confused.

Arabella rolled her eyes before she answered him.

“Like you... where kissing girls was so normal.” She blurted out complaining.

Bill smirked charmingly. “That’s too personal! And mind you, I don’t kiss normally.” Bill refuted.

Arabella rolled her eyes again.

She could not help getting annoyed with Bill’s words and yes, he was saying the truth which made her more irritated.

"Yeah, you... grrr!" Bill f*cked more and no kissing. "We are talking about our son! You are... you are! Grrr! I don't want our son to be like you, Bill Sky!" Arabella was so irate thinking about him.

"Are you guys fighting again, now?" Adam suddenly showed up again complaining.

"We are good!" They both answered at the same time.

Adam heaved a deep sigh and dropped his shoulders before he went back to his room.

After a while, Arabella found the perfect time to ask him about Trishia.

"Bill, how's Trishia?" She asked solemnly.

Bill looked at her seriously. "She... she is dead."

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 459

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 459

"Can I see her?" Arabella asked as she wanted so badly to at least say her proper goodbye to her half-sister, Trishia.

"Arabella, Trishia's entire body was tremendously burned and buried with massive concretes. She was only identified with her belongings." Bill explained seriously.

"What belonging?" Arabella asked curiously.

"Like our wedding ring, etc," Bill answered briefly.

Arabella could not help to be so terrified by the news.

She was thinking about this earlier but hearing about Trishia's bad fate made her disheartened.

If only they were born in different times and circumstances, they might be a chance for them to be friends or best of friends like true sisters.

It was just so sad that Trishia saw Arabella as her great competitor.

Her eyes and mind were clouded by immense jealousy toward Arabella.

She became so self-centered and desperate which led her to hurt other people.

"How're my friends? Rosy? Eric? Lira? Damien?" Arabella could not find her calm.

"Relax... they're safe," Bill answered as he got her hand and squeezed it a little.

"And... you?" Arabella looked at Bill worriedly.

What happened back there wasn't just ordinary chaos.

It was a huge disaster for Bill's company.

"Hmmm..." Bill smirked as his eyes turned uneasy. "Everything was settled, there's nothing to worry about." Bill plainly answered.

She gave Bill a doubtful look.

She still couldn't believe the party turned out to be so tragic that people had died.

"Bill..." Arabella knew Bill had done his part. It was indeed a surprise for her but it ended badly.

Trishia was not an easy person to deal with and obviously, they miscalculated that part.

"Arabella... just don't worry about it, okay? Rest and calm your mind." Bill seemed to read her mind as he sounded.

Arabella heaved a sigh then she looked at Bill solemnly.

"Thank you." She uttered from the bottom of her heart. "Thank you for clearing up my name." Arabella smiled at Bill.

She never expected that Bill would make such a huge effort for her.

She hated herself for not trusting him.

"Well, that's long overdue. I'm sorry." Bill squeezed her hand again.

There were traces of disappointment, guilt, and apologies in his eyes.

Arabella held Bill's hand. "Let's just call it quits." She smiled at him sweetly.

Bill smirked as he put a few strands of her hair behind her earlobe.

His eyes looked at her face keenly like he was scrutinizing all the detail on her face carefully.

Arabella instantly blushed.

Seeing her crimson cheeks, Bill smirked charmingly.

“Bill, can you stop staring at me?” She complained shyly.

“Why not? You are mine.” Bill was serious as he spoke claiming his ownership.

“Oh, that we have to talk,” Arabella commented naughtily.

Bill frowned.

It seemed her words affected his mood.

His eyes became strict again.

“Okay, what now, Arabella? What’s your call now?” His tone was impatient and obviously complaining in a cute way as if the stubborn girl stroked again.

Arabella’s eyes sparkled. “Well, you said it was long overdue, so, I have the right to make a deal, do you agree?”

“Hmm... but you just said it quits?” Bill smirked as his eyes were reminding her about her words earlier just in case, she forgot that all of the sudden.

Arabella knew it.

Bill was just so fast and a fast thinker of course.

She smiled sweetly as she knew he could not resist her charm. “Well, When I said that, it meant to forget...” Arabella was up for explaining but Bill stopped her.

“Shhh...” Bill put his index finger on her lips to stop her from speaking.

His somber eyes bore into her. “What’s your deal, Arabella?” He asked in a deep tone.

It was a good thing, that Bill asked her.

He seemed to read her mind again and didn’t want to give her a hard time explaining.

Arabella felt satisfied.

She smiled at him first sweetly before she continued.

“Well, this is about us,” She looked at Bill with her cutest admirable look as she knew Bill would rather oppose her.

“Hmmm...” Bill smirked cutely too.

His eyes were waiting for her. "Okay? What about us?" Bill didn't know how his life changed because of this woman.

It was indeed a major change in his life where he had to sit down and listen to her patiently.

"Hmmm..." Arabella tried her best to explain as she carefully collected her thoughts. "As you know, we started awful. Bill, I want to start a new beginning." Arabella explained as she looked at Bill with serious and determined eyes.

Hearing Arabella Bill smirked and nodded his head. "Hmmm... that is also what I want," He replied with his cute smirk.

Getting a positive reply, Arabella continued with a calm heart, "Hmmm... with that, I want us also to start at the beginning." Arabella explained like she was making something step by step careful and delicate.

She didn't want Bill to misunderstand her of course.

Bill heaved a sigh.

It looked like, he knew what this was going then he smirked again trying to be still and patient with her. "Okay, so..." He asked still wanting to hear from her what was already in his head.

"Bill, let's start as friends." As the topic was getting hot and she could already feel something was starting to formulate in the air, Arabella spilled directly hoping Bill would accept her decision.

For her, it was just right that they start right.

Maybe everything they had was so fast.

They started awful.

She kissed a random guy in a bar to get rid of her ex-boyfriend, Jayson.

And that happened to be the most successful businessman and billionaire, Bill Sky.

The womanizer and merciless, Bill Sky.

Then Bill used her to deceive his parents.

Shortly she became the contractual wife of the famous Bill Sky.

They entered a contract.

They lived together but ended up worst.

She ran away...

She was terrified...

She came to the point that she never to see him again and all she wanted to do was to run away from him all her life.

But fate brought her back always to him.

Now, if they would start right maybe things would get better ahead of them.

And Arabella was very positive about this.

Bill sat still.

For a while, he didn't move or say something.

She just looked at Arabella with his somber eyes, studying her beautiful face and hopeful eyes.

She was a woman who possessed a natural expression.

Whatever she felt inside reflects in her eyes.

Bill looked into her eyes like he was looking for something deeper.

On the other hand, Arabella was dying for his response.

Her heart was trembling as she met his eyes.

Then finally, Bill smirked as his eyes narrowed cutely.

"Okay." He responded plainly which made Arabella find her calm. "Friends, if that's what you want." He added coolly as he nodded his head and folded his arms up to his chest.

"Bill, I am serious. This means we cannot do things that are not for friends... you know! You got what I mean?" Arabella was happy enough that Bill agreed but of course, she had to elaborate more clearly so they had a mutual understanding.

With his smirk, Bill nodded listening to her.

"Bill you can't do things that aren't inappropriate. Okay?" Arabella continued with her high spirit.

She knew Bill's personality was too hard to handle and was very complicated but she also believed that maybe a great explanation would help a lot.

"Hmmm... Okay," Bill agreed nodding his head with his cute smirk.

"And that, you can't touch me, okay?" Arabella said directly.

It was between adult-to-adult discussion.

"Hmmm... okay," Bill answered nodding his head again with his arms folded in front.

"With that, I need my own room in your house so I can be with Adam but you can't mandate me, I have my own life so you will not stop me from anything I want to do like teaching in the school and etcetera, okay?" Arabella took her chances with Bill's good mood.

Bill smirked again and nodded his head, "Okay," He answered simply.

"Hmmm... do you have something to add or anything you want to say?" Arabella just found it weird that Bill was just simply agreed to her. It wasn't the norm for him but somehow, she was positive that maybe Bill was now considering her opinions after all they had experienced together.

"Hmmm..." Bill smirked at her again.

She could not see any trace on his expression that he was angry.

He was indeed calmed.

His eyes were serious as he smirked and she liked him as her view.

Bill nodded again.

His cute dimples showed whenever he smirked.

"Friends..." Bill uttered the word calmly. It was his turn to speak and he was not in a hurry.

He was right about Arabella's deal but he couldn't believe that after a long run being separated, she just wanted them to start being friends.

She just didn't know how much he wanted to torture her in the bed right now.

He badly wanted her to moan his name repeatedly in his bed.

He wanted her to allow him freely all the access to her body.

She just didn't know how much he missed her but he had to respect her decision.

He was not himself again for doing this but maybe Arabella was right.

This would be another major change for him.

"In that case, I can date freely? I mean women are around me. Correct?" Bill teased.

Hearing Bill, she was dumbfounded.

How could she answer him with a big no when he agreed to her?

Trying her best to control her impulse even though her heart was clenched by immense jealousy, Arabella managed to smile as she answered.

"Correct," She could not put herself into shame.

Arabella tried her best to show her cool.

"Hmmm..." Bill nodded as he cupped his chin with his index finger and thumb. "So, this also means that I can also do anything I want to do, correct?" Bill asked again like he was thinking of something.

"Where can I bring her? City A or B? hmmm..." Then he muttered in the air like he was just talking to himself and Arabella didn't exist in front of him.

Arabella clearly heard Bill's murmuring words and it made her piss.

He was now thinking of another woman even if she was in front of him.

This Bill... Bill Sky is such a womanizer.

With her thoughts, she still managed to smile coolly.

"Correct." She answered.

"Well, that's great," Bill answered satisfyingly.

Arabella didn't like it.

She was already jealous and she hated it a lot.

Bill already had plans and she just planned to continue her normal life.

Teaching in the school and having more time with Adam but this man would use his time with other women.

She could not help giggling irritatedly inside.

“Then...” Suddenly Bill leaned forward to her.

Their faces were too close to each other.

Their eyes were meeting and accommodating each other's stares.

Their lips were enticing each other.

Arabella instantly felt all her tingling sensations inside were awakened but she held herself.

She could not act as if she liked him a lot.

It was just going to embarrass her stand.

She quickly felt her breathing change but she acted unaffected.

“What about if you miss me? Your friend, huh?” Bill sounded sexy and there was an emphasis in his statement.

Arabella broke a soft laugh.

She had to.

Acting and pretending that his words were too impossible when the reality was it could happen too soon.

She knew what Bill was doing right now.

He started flirting with her and honestly, she only had a little grip on herself when it comes to his flirtatious voice and expression as well as his movement.

She heaved a heavy sigh. ‘Gosh! Bill Sky!’ Her mind was screaming along with her trembling inside.

She had to control this wild feeling she had or else, her deal was off.

“Bill Sky, what are you doing?” She asked with eyes questioning him profoundly.

Bill smirked cutely, “Hmmm... nothing.” Teasing her always turned him on.

Then he sat back properly.

It gave her so much of a relief as she thought she could not hold it any longer.

"Then, friends," Bill sounded accepting her proposal.

Arabella was happy but something also bothered her.

For whatever it is, the most important now was they could start something and it was a good start.

After his words, his phone rang.

"Oh, my friend...I have to answer this." Bill took his phone and raised it to show Arabella.

"Who's that?" She quickly asked as her mind was running wild seeing his playful expression. How he called her friend made her think that the caller was a woman.

"Oh, you are asking because?" Bill asked meaningfully and naughtily.

"I'm asking as a friend." Arabella could not hold it. Her voice was irate.

Bill laughed.

He knew her game very well and he was willing to play with it.

"Oh, this... well, let's say a special friend," Bill answered. "So, If I may..." Bill stood up and winked at her cutely before he went away.

Arabella folded her arms in front as she heaved deeply like she was already breathing fire.

"What's the status?" Outside, Bill quickly asked the caller.

"Sir, it is confirmed that someone got the detonator and blew up the whole area. The detonator was thrown outside after. According to our investigation, this person was inside that hall together with you and we have a fingerprint, sir." Bill's investigator reported.

"Name?" Bill asked.

He knew the people left there standing and able were, Eric, Rosy, Damien, and Lira.

They were all friends of Arabella.

Who could have the guts to kill people?

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 460

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 460

In the afternoon, Arabella was already discharged from the hospital.

Arabella and Adam together with Bill's men went directly to Bill's main mansion after the dismissal.

Bill offered her to transfer to the big mansion so she could be with Adam.

Of course, who would not want to accept it?

They were talking about her son, Adam.

She was longing for this for a very long time.

Now, Arabella was overwhelmed with happiness being with her son in the mansion.

Not only that, she could be with Adam every day just like before.

This mansion was the biggest one which had a huge driveway, a wide lawn, and the huge tallest gate she had seen.

Judging from the level of security, elegance, and its whole atmospheric ambiance, Arabella could tell that it was Bill's main home because if not, he would not probably let his son live there.

This was where Adam lived before he went to study abroad with his grandmother, Kelly.

This was also where Bill abandoned her outside.

There were memories of her in this mansion but Arabella decided to shoo away those bad memories and retain those happy ones.

Anyway, it was always been a choice for you to make if you want to dwell on bad memories or choose to be happy and even happier every day.

"Son... Do you know where your dad is at this time?" It was dinner time but Bill still didn't arrive.

She wanted to call him so badly but she didn't want to appear like an overthinker and possessed wife who was tracking her husband non-stopped at night when he wasn't around.

Arabella didn't want Bill to think of her that way.

Besides, she was the one who asked Bill for a new start and start their relationship as friends.

They had to get along well first and that being said, it just meant getting to know well with each other first.

She was the one who decided to label their relationship as a friend so, no matter what, she had no right to complain about her situation and maybe Bill didn't call her to inform his whereabouts because of their relationship status.

He wasn't obliged to report his whereabouts to a friend or didn't feel the urge to do it because she was just his friend.

"Mom, if you are too concerned about dad, maybe you have to call him." Adam seemed to read her expression as he sounded cute.

His eyes sparkled like he was obviously teasing his mom.

Hearing Adam, Arabella blushed uncontrollably but tried to quickly cover up.

She didn't want Adam to tease her and get easily affected by it especially when it comes to his father.

"Hmmm... Nah, I am just curious." She exclaimed trying to shake off her blushing cheeks.

"Mom, dad came late sometimes when his work required him to," Adam blurted out like he was used to his dad's absence during dinner.

Arabella could not help but felt pity for her son. "So, is this frequent? So, you mean you are always having dinner alone?" Arabella asked with a troubled voice.

She didn't want to think that if she wasn't there, Adam was eating alone at a very long table.

What a pity!

And Bill chose his work over spending time with his son.

Dinner time is so important for a family, especially her growing boy.

Arabella could help but instantly felt disappointed with Bill but then Adam rescued his father as he spoke pacifying her mom.

"Nah... It's not always like that, mom. Dad always comes for dinner." Adam announced cutely with his sweet smile.

Arabella heaved a sigh as she let go of the unnecessary things in her mind.

It was a big relief to her that Bill was a responsible dad for Adam and she could see it through Adam's well-being.

He had gotten along well with his father.

Maybe letting Adam live with his father was a great decision.

After all, Bill seemed to be a responsible father judging how Adam defended him.

"Shall I call dad for you mom?" Adam asked as he smirked cutely.

"Nah... no need! How did you become so naughty, huh?" Arabella quickly refused as she joked with Adam to avoid the awkwardness.

She would never call him even though she really wanted to hear his voice.

She missed him already and that's a fact.

"Just eat and we are going to watch a movie. How about a load of cheese popcorn after, huh?" Arabella was happy to be with Adam and see his eyes sparkle after her offer.

With Adam, she couldn't ask for more.

She felt at home with her son and Bill was an extra.

She didn't know where they would start but she felt easy now.

Her heart was light and couldn't feel any pressure.

Arabella knew it was the right decision for now.

As long as she could be with Adam, there was nothing more she could ask for.

She was more than satisfied.

"I like that, mom!" Adam answered and they continued their catching up and eating together while laughing tremendously over their past happy experience.

On the other hand, Bill was staring at his phone.

He stared there for almost an hour now.

He was waiting for something or it was right to say that he was waiting for someone.

The sound of the ticking wall clock reminded him that he was already spent too much time waiting for that someone but it didn't bother him.

He still wanted to wait for more and more until that someone's name appeared on his phone's screen.

Bill deliberately stayed late as he wanted to play a little trick with Arabella.

The word 'friend' bugged his mind the whole day and he could still not believe her decision.

For a domineering person and overconfident man like him, it was out of his league.

Accepting Arabella's decision wasn't a favorable thing for him and he found it very weird or a nonsense one.

After all, they experienced, he was expecting the glory of everything but Arabella had already decided.

For the first time, he would try to value her opinion and decision as he knew this would end up so soon.

Arabella would come to him and she would take away her decision willingly.

Tonight, Bill was waiting for her call but she didn't.

She never bothered or she was stopping herself not to be embarrassed.

Either way, Bill had to find out.

He was already satisfied that Arabella decided to stay in his place with him and Adam.

He just couldn't touch her and that was the main reason he was now in a dilemma.

He could not promise when he could hold his urge whenever she was around.

Maybe he just had to focus on his work and do overtime in his office.

Just maybe... he could avoid the urge and nasty things in his head that he wasn't used to hiding and holding.

"Arabella.... If this is what you want. I'm gonna play with your stubborn game until you give up and come to me with your own will." Bill muttered in the air as he smirked challenged.

His eyes were meaningful looking at the screen of his phone.

The night was cold.

After the movie, Arabella put Adam to sleep.

Bill granted her demand to have her own room.

She liked it a lot.

It was a huge place and was all to her minimal taste.

She was like living in a seven-star hotel room.

The huge bed was so soft and she had a balcony where she could see the view of the city.

City lights were very colorful.

She wondered if people were still working this night.

Bill wasn't still home and it was the first night she transferred to the mansion again.

He could at least be there to welcome her but he wasn't.

He was still out there. She had no clue where and with whom.

Maybe he was in his office and still working at this time or maybe he was unwinding somewhere with someone.

With her sudden thoughts, Arabella could not help to feel sad.

It was going to be 12:00 am soon but she could not sleep.

She was waiting for Bill Sky.

She looked at her phone but he didn't call.

Bill seemed to forget about her.

Arabella felt the need to take a deep breath as she wanted to release the disappointment and frustration in her heart.

It wasn't right.

Her feeling about the situation wasn't right.

She was acting not right.

Arabella heaved another deep sigh.

She would stick to her decision and she would not regret it.

Her eyes enjoyed the city lights view when someone knocked on her door.

She looked at the time on her phone and it was already 12:30 am.

She needed not to open the door to know who was knocking as she was sure it was Bill Sky.

She quickly fixed herself and ran toward the door's direction.

Feeling so excited, Arabella opened the door without any moment of delay.

This man was something she always missed.

Realizing that her smile was up to her ears, she quickly got rid of it and acted unaffected by his appearance.

When she opened the door, her sparkling eyes dimmed.

It was not Bill Sky but a butler.

"Madame, sorry to distract but Mr. Sky had a message for you." The butler bowed politely.

"Oh... it's okay," Arabella tried to gather her cool though she was very disappointed that the man on her door was not the man she expected.

"Madame, the master informed me that he was not going to go home tonight because he had to take an important flight abroad." The butler continued politely.

"What???" Arabella could not help it as her voice went loud.

She could not believe that the man she was waiting for was on his way to another country.

She felt very disappointed but she had no right to feel this way.

"Did he mention his schedule coming back?" Arabella was very eager to know.

"The master said after 7 days, madame." The butler announced briefly.

“What???” It was another shock for Arabella.

She didn't know why she felt so disappointed and hearing that she could not see Bill for one week added to her frustration.

“Oh, got it, and thank you, Mr. Holman.” Seeing the butler was waiting for her words, she quickly released him.

Arabella was left standing next to her door.

She felt sad without seeing Bill tonight.

She didn't know why he had to fly so suddenly.

She heaved another heavy sigh before she went back inside her room.

She lay on her bed and tried her best to get enough sleep but she could not get any.

Bill was occupying her mind.

She missed him a lot even if she saw him in the morning at the hospital.

She missed him tonight that she could not sleep.

The next morning, Arabella was still not in the mood.

She went to school with Bill's men.

She could not complain about this.

Bill gave her men for her security.

So, she had to accept that whenever she or Adam go, they had Bill's men with her or them.

In school, she had two sessions to finish.

Luckily, her school got a lot of students and she valued her students a lot.

Damien was a big help and also Lira for the documentation.

They also hired three more teachers with different instrumental skills for the students who wanted to elevate their music skills.

Teaching made her forget Bill for a little while.

Arabella loved to share her knowledge and skills with others.

She missed having a concert and played her piece to a big crowd.

For her, she was not just sharing music but her piece soothed anyone's soul.

It calmed and found its serenity.

It was a very busy day indeed but for Arabella, it was very satisfying.

She went back to the office after her second session.

"Good news!" Lira greeted her with a big smile while she was raising a card in the air.

Arabella reciprocated Lira's smile as she looked at the card in Lira's hand. "What's that?" She asked.

"Ms. J, ahhh... Arabella," Lira immediately corrected herself. "This is an invitation from the Mayor," Lira spoke excitedly as she handed the card to Arabella.

"The Mayor had chosen our school to be part of his charity concert ball program. You and your students would play in the said event. Wow!" In the city, the Mayor always held the biggest charity program for the city annually and this year, Arabella was invited. "Isn't that great?" Lira's eyes sparkled.

Arabella stayed rooted.

She could not believe it and she was happy to see Lira's face so excited about the event.

Lira was obviously rooting for her and she was very thankful for Lira's effort in helping all throughout.

"Is this a yes, now?" Lira asked excitedly while shaking the invitation.

Arabella looked at Lira.

She felt nervous inside as it was a long time for her to be back on the stage playing her piece.

She liked to think that her school was already famous and she was happy about it.

That just meant that her students would have a great opportunity to show what they learned from her school.

They could show their talent not only to their family but to a massive crowd.

Lira was patiently waiting for her answer as her smile was very positive.

“Yes!” Arabella answered. “We are going to show them what this school got!” Arabella added positively.

“Yes!” Lira blurted out so excitedly.

Then, Arabella’s eyes landed on Damien’s empty table.

“Where’s Damien?” She asked worriedly as she realized she had not seen Damien the whole day.

“Oh! Sorry, I forgot to mention that he was on leave.” Lira’s expression was very apologetic.

“Hmmm... Is there any problem?” Arabella was curious about Damien’s sudden absence.

“Hmmm... nothing. I think he was just tired today,” Lira quickly answered plainly.

Arabella nodded at Lira and went back to her table.

She sat down like her mind and body were so tired.

Bill occupied her mind again.

She was thinking was what he doing right now and when she could see him again.

Without seeing him, she felt something was missing from her.

She wanted to see him again so badly.

She got her phone but again, she just stared at it.

She could not dial his number even if she wanted to.

Then heaved a heavy sigh.

Just right after, Bill’s name appeared on her screen.

Arabella was surprised.

Bill seemed to know that she was thinking of him at this moment.

She quickly answered.

“Bill, how are you?” She asked coolly trying to hold her bursting emotion.

“Arabella, listen to me carefully.” Bill’s voice was so serious.

“I know Lira is your friend but she is dangerous.”