

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 471

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 471

Arabella was dumbfounded.

It seemed that the time had stopped for her after hearing Bill's proposal.

Her eyes widened as she gritted her teeth to check if she was hearing Bill's words right.

She was in great disbelief but the huge diamond ring on her hand had proven to her that she wasn't imagining things or hearing things in her mind. It was real. Bill was asking her to marry him again after the wildest long night they shared.

He wanted her to be his wife again.

She didn't expect that Bill would propose to her again.

Who would have expected after the tragic past?

After she wronged him? After the turmoil in their life?

So many bad things had happened and so many things she and he endured but happiness seemed to be not on their side.

Happiness was nowhere to be found.

They kept on hurting each other and even their loved ones were greatly affected.

They were played by fate but true love finds its way.

Love prevails in the end.

Bill was proposing.

Is this the right time for them?

If they didn't make it before, maybe this time, they would find true happiness with each other.

May this time, fate would be on their side.

Maybe fate would finally give them what their heart truly desires.

Should she take the chance again?

What if... what if they would fail again?

What if things would go complicated again?

Would love could protect her and Adam?

Arabella's thoughts were continuous as her heart was unquestionably happy but her mind was too busy thinking of some possibilities that could eventually happen to her relationship with Bill, to Adam, and to the people around them.

She still had lots of worries and fears that she had to overcome.

She was afraid to be hurt again.

Her fragile heart had already suffered enough pain.

Of course, she didn't want to be hurt anymore.

Before, when Bill asked her to be his contractual wife, it was not the kind of sweet proposal she had in mind.

The normal one or she could say one of the most special events of a woman's life where the man knelt on one knee and get her hand to ask her for marriage.

The man would put so much effort to please the girl so he could hear a positive response from his beloved.

Then a man would gently slip a ring on her finger ring as a sign of their engagement to each other.

With Bill before, he simply asked her to marry him and offered a contract.

It was too different from her dream proposal.

Bill Sky was not the sweet type.

He wasn't the romantic type and aside from that, he didn't intend to marry her sincerely.

It was a contractual engagement and marriage.

He was just using her to deceive his parents at that time.

He used her ugliness to give his parents a hard time as Bill wasn't the type to be dictated to.

If it wasn't for his parents' request, he would not bother to fake marriage or get close to marriage.

He was too allergic to this word.

Bill was just so tired of them bugging him every day and his dad was already using his health condition to blackmail him.

With that, Bill was forced to find a woman who was too far from his type.

He had no interest in marriage not even in a single commitment.

Women for him were just for his pleasure and nothing else.

Bill's life revolved only around his work and business.

So, at that time, Arabella would never expect that he would love her.

From the start, she never expected anything from the man until something happened to them.

Until one night, they breach the most critical rule in the contract.

They broke that rule and they were both aware of that.

It was something that should not happen in the first place.

After that night, everything turned messy.

A huge lot of mess.

Adam came in unexpectedly.

She became a mother.

Her life started to change and crumble.

She hated Bill a lot and curse him like he was the most villain in her life.

She hid from him and was traumatized to see him again but fate intervened again.

They met again.

He is the complete definition of arrogant.

He is cold and hates to waste his time on useless and nonsense people.

His eyes were strict and intimidating.

Bill is overbearing and autocratic type.

His serious demeanor made people uneasy whenever he was around.

While she is the nerdy virgin.

She was fond of studying and flourishing with new skills.

Even though she had Jayson even before, she never let him touch her as she believed that the two couples would only engage in this kind of activity after marriage.

She never thought that her conservative principle would be changed after meeting Bill Sky.

Bill Sky made her life twisted.

Their first encounter was a terrible one.

Who would have thought that of all people in the world, she would kiss Bill Sky out of nowhere?

She kissed him to get rid of Jayson that time.

She thought she just kissed a simple random guy but to her shock, it was the devilishly handsome powerful billionaire Bill Sky.

He was the richest guy in the city and the most handsome bachelor.

A gold.

The most expensive gold in women's eyes.

Who would have thought that she would encounter the most sought-after bachelor in the city?

At first, she could not believe it.

Her heart was palpitating tremendously just thinking of the man.

Who would not know Bill Sky?

He was like a rare man in the city who girls wanted to catch like a big fish but some wanted to avoid but as for her, she belonged to the second group of people who didn't want to meet him.

Though he was the most handsome, she never wanted to entangle her life with such a big wig.

She just wanted a simple and peaceful life.

Arabella was too different from the others.

She never wished him to be her man but again, fate was too unpredictable.

If only she could undo that night she kissed him, she would not hesitate of doing it.

That was what she wished to do but that was too impossible.

After that night, their life started to intertwine.

Bill had his way of getting what he wanted from her.

That time, she became his contractual wife.

It wasn't easy for her back then.

She and Bill were too opposite.

Their characters constantly clashed creating a whirlwind relationship.

She hated him so much but she began to love him secretly.

She knew it was wrong as it's very impossible to love him and expect him to develop feelings for her but she couldn't control it.

Amidst his arrogance, rudeness, and overbearing traits, she felt something more for him.

It wasn't what she wanted.

She tried to kill the feeling but then instead of getting rid of it, her feeling for him grew rapidly.

She tried everything she could do to erase all the inexplicable feelings for him but she failed.

She even swore not to fall in love with him but she failed again.

Life for her was very difficult with Bill.

Aside from fighting against her own feeling, Bill was cruel to her.

That was what she thought.

All her miseries and bad lucks was because of him.

She blamed everything on him until she found out that he was helping him all along.

Bill was not the type to explain and announce the good things he had done for her.

He was there all along.

She thought, he conspired and plotted the bad events in her life but she was wrong.

She was wrong all along.

“Yes! Yes, Bill. I will marry you.” Thinking about the tragic past and the good time she was with him, Arabella was still grateful.

Her heart wanted him.

She undeniably loved him.

Maybe it was time for her to settle all her worries and fears.

Maybe it is time for her to trust Bill again.

Trust his love with all her heart.

Maybe it's time for her happiness.

She deserves to be happy.

Hearing her response, Bill smiled and hugged her naked body tightly.

“I love you, Ms. Arabella Jones. You are my peace of mind and my home.” Bill whispered as he rested his forehead on hers.

Arabella felt her heart smiling due to overwhelming happiness.

“I love you too, Mr. Bill Sky. Even before, you always had my heart. You are the only man I wished to love and to be with in this life.” Arabella whispered back lovingly.

She loved Bill so much now that she could not let go of this chance.

She was willing to risk for her happiness rather than not taking the chance at all and questioning or regretting after.

Taking a chance to be happy with him was going to be worth it but first, she needed to consider his mother, Kelly.

Arabella knew it would be too hard but she was willing to do anything just for Kelly to accept her again in their family.

It would be nice if Kelly would bless their marriage.

After all, she is Bill's mother.

Arabella was determined to get what she needed to do for Kelly before they pushed through the marriage.

After hearing her sweet words, Bill kissed her passionately.

She kissed him back flaring up a wild flame again.

They kissed like there was no tomorrow.

The kiss was filled with passion and love for each other.

Then, their naked bodies started to intertwine again and that was the start of their lovely morning.

Meanwhile, In the Senator's mansion, "What are you doing here?" The old senator asked surprised at what he saw but he quickly recovered as he smirked uninterested in the uninvited visitor. "How did you get here?" He asked frowning with a pissed tone.

"I am here to get my mother." The visitor answered plainly. It seemed she wasn't there for a long stay but a quick one.

"Hahaha!" Suddenly, the senator laughed loudly.

He seemed to hear the funniest joke in his entire life with his flushed expression due to intense laughing.

"Are you... are your brains also burnt, Trishia?... Hahaha!" The senator uttered mockingly.

He wasn't surprised that this cunning woman survived the collapsed building and the bombing she initiated.

"You see my dear stepdad, I can't die without all my enemies with me. The devil said to me: You can't come here in my territory without them until you bring them with you here, that's the time you can enter my palace," Trishia responded mimicking a wicked character in front of the senator. "... and oops! the devil especially mentioned your

name, my stepfather.” She seemed to be in the mood to ruin the senator’s morning and she prepared for it.

“F*ck you!” The senator shouted pissed at her. “Get out before I will totally burn you down! Do you get me?” The Senator pointed in a direction. His eyes were like sharp daggers pierced into Trishia.

Trishia smirked with playful eyes.

Seeing the Senator’s anger made her satisfied.

“I will not. I am here with my mother so, I will not go out without her.” Trishia simply announced and strode in a direction. She needed no permission to see her mother. Trishia was going to the master bedroom where she was sure her mother Alice was there.

“Mom! Mom! Open the door now. I’m here to get you.” Trishia shouted loudly but no one answered. “Mom opened this d*mn door right now!” She hysterically knocking the door loudly but no one answered.

“Oh, shut your f*cking mouth this early morning!” The Senator sounded behind her.

“Where is she? Where did you hide her? huh?” Trishia faced the senator with her fury.

The senator’s eyes turned serious. “Your mom... Alice....” He paused. ” She... she killed herself after knowing that you died there.” The senator answered.

“Liar!” Trishia shouted angrily. She would never believe the senator’s announcement.

Then the senator grinned wickedly.

“Poor girl! You killed your mom but don’t worry, you will meet her soon as I decided to kill you.” The senator suddenly pointed Trishia at a gun. “Since you are inside my territory, no one will know. And since everyone thought that you are dead, no one would find you.” The senator grinned. “Ops! I forgot that even though you are alive, no one finds you because no one cares for you so living and dying is no different for you! Such a poor girl!” The senator had himself avenged Trishia’s pissing words earlier.

Trishia just escaped from death.

She wasn’t afraid of any threat anymore as she had been to the most hell in her life.

What she didn’t like was the truth behind his words.

Her life would never take her life.

"You and I are the same. Don't you think?" Trishia refuted filled with sarcasm. "If I am a poor girl, then what about you?" She continued with a questioning mocking expression. "You force my mom to stay with you even though you completely know that she loved another guy. You force yourself on her. You force her to love you but she never learned to love you! Why? because you don't have the quality. You are unlovable as simple as that poor old man!" Trishia bombarded him.

The senator's eyes turned sinister.

Obviously, he didn't like Trishia's lengthy harsh words.

"Die!" The senator was so pissed off.

Trishia seemed to reach his limit as she sounded angry along with his finger that was about to pull the trigger.

"Ahhh!" The next second, the senator screamed painfully then suddenly, he fainted on the ground.

"Trishia? I know it's you!" Holding a golf club which she used to hit Sen. Meyer's head, Alice stepped in and hugged her daughter.

She was in the basement when she heard the commotion.

She was not mistaken in hearing her daughter's voice.

The senator imprisoned her in the basement but she found her way out just to check on her daughter.

No one could stop a mom from seeing her daughter.

Now, Alice was more than satisfied seeing Trishia alive as she never believed her daughter died from that accident.

"I know that old man just lied to me!" Trishia cursed Sen. Meyer on the ground.

She was also satisfied knowing that her mom was still alive.

Trishia hugged Alice.

"Let's go, mom!" Trishia said quickly.

Finally, Alice would be free from the Senator.

She would live with her daughter now and make the most of the times they weren't together.

Her only daughter is so important to her and maybe Trishia would change when she would live with her.

“Let’s go,” Alice replied lovingly as she held her daughter’s hand.

She would now go home with her daughter.

Finally, they would have time for each other.

“Bang!!!” Suddenly, a loud gunshot echoed in the room.

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You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 472-“Mom!!!” Trishia made the loudest scream when she saw her mom get shot by the Senator.

It was clear that Sen. Meyer was targeting Trishia but Alice saw him and embraced her daughter to protect her.

Alice would rather die protecting her daughter than stay in the Senator’s mansion doing nothing like a prisoner.

She knew she had so many lapses as a mother to her daughter, Trishia.

She was not a good mother to her and she blamed herself for what happened to Trishia.

Her bad traits and jealousy were merely because of being deprived of love and attention.

Alice wanted Trishia to live long as she hoped that in the future Trishia could find true happiness.

“Bang!!! Bang!!!” With full of vengeance, Trishia quickly fired back but the senator hurriedly crawled to the corner.

“Ha! Ha! Ha! Trishia, you can’t go out here alive!” With his wicked laugh, Sen. Meyer shouted determined to kill her.

Enraged with her mom’s condition, she quickly dragged her into the other corner.

This is a war now between her and the Senator.

If ever she would not come out alive neither him too.

She swore off it.

“Go now! Save yourself, my daughter.” Alice was shot behind.

She was speaking painfully.

Ample blood was dripping from her.

She was in intense pain but she was holding it just to be with her daughter a little more.

“No, mom! You can’t! We are going to go out of this hell together!” Trishia shouted madly.

Her eyes were filled with tears.

She was firm and she would never leave her mother wounded and dying.

She stepped inside the senator’s house just to get her mother.

“You go now before his men catch you!” Alice was determined to save her daughter.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” Gunshots were heard in just a quick second.

It was the sign that the senator’s men were already here.

“Go now!” With all her strength left, Alice pushed Trishia away but the latter didn’t move even a little.

“I am happy that you are alive my daughter. Always remember, mommy loves you.” Alice was weak and her voice was shaking but nevertheless, she pulled it through.

“Mom, I will not leave you here! So, you choose, you come with me or we will die together.” Trishia refuted firmly.

At this time, she would never leave her mom behind.

She was the only person she ever had but fate was so cruel to her.

It wanted to get the only person who truly loved her.

With Trishia’s words, Alice had no choice but to force herself to move.

She could not afford to see her daughter be killed and she exactly knew how stubborn her daughter was.

Trishia was quick to accompany Alice.

Gunshots were heard while they were escaping.

Trishia killed some of the senator's men who chased them until they successfully got out of the mansion but then, to their surprise, Sen. Meyer was waiting for them in the backyard.

They halted.

"Everything you touched, dies! Trishia, look at your mother. She's bleeding a lot." Sen. Meyer sounded provokingly.

"Let my daughter go!" Alice sounded in pain. She seemed to hold the intense pain and controlled herself not to break down.

"Oh, sweetheart. I didn't intend to shoot you. I swear! That stubborn daughter of yours is just! Ahhhh! She's really testing my patience and getting on my nerves!"

"You promised me! You are not going to touch her or do any harm as long as I am going to stay here with you! What happened to that, huh?" Alice sounded so weak as her blood was dripping tremendously.

"Yeah, of course! Of course! Come to me now, my love." Sen. Meyer tried to allure Alice. For all he cares, Alice was the only woman he loved in his entire life. He never wanted to lose her even though he knew she loved someone.

"No! She's not going with you!" Trishia yelled at the senator angrily. "You are an abuser! My mom doesn't love you and she will never will!" Trishia added filled with resentment toward the senator.

She never liked the old man ever since. She witnessed how he treated her mother possessively.

"What do you know about love, Trishia, huh?" Sen. Meyer shouted mockingly. "You... you are nothing but a piece of trash! Who loves you anyway? Bill Sky? Hahaha! Please stop making jokes about yourself because you are not funny anymore! You know what... you are nothing! No one will ever love you not even your mom because you are worthless!!!" Sen. Meyer bombarded Trishia until, "Bang!!!" Another gunshot was suddenly heard.

Unexpectedly, Alice was holding Trishia's gun and shot the Senator.

"Ahhh!!!" The senator screamed in pain.

The bullet entered his shoulder and blood instantly skipped his flesh.

"You don't have the right to say that to my daughter!" With a shaky voice, Alice said firmly to the senator. "My daughter couldn't be compared to you. She is better than you! You are the one who is worthless here! You are the abuser and the slayer to those powerless people!" Alice added full of bitterness as she was about to pull the trigger again but, "Bang!" Alice was shot by the senator direct in her belly.

Ample blood came out instantly of her mouth.

"Mom!!!!" Trishia cried out loud.

"Go now!" Alice hugged Trishia to cover her from the senator's bullet.

"I will not live longer, Trishia. Promise me that you will change your life. Live a good life without hurting anyone. Please... now go!" Alice suddenly collapsed on Trishia's shoulder.

"Mom!!!" She shouted so heartbroken and filled with hatred.

She wanted to kill the senator but she saw his men were coming.

She could not die like this.

The senator was quick enough to hide.

She would be the target of the firing squad.

Trishia hugged her unconscious mom for the last time.

She was sending her farewell along with her vengeful tears.

"I will avenge you mom, I swear!!!" Full of anger, Trishia swore and then quickly ran away with the gunshots accompanying her out.

She killed more men before she successfully escaped.

Her mom died to save her.

Her heart was shattered into pieces.

Now, she was all alone.

She had nothing and the person who truly loved her had already left her.

"Live a good life, my daughter." It was the last message her mom to her before she finally collapsed. Trishia was still holding her gun remembering those words of her mom.

Who didn't want a good life?

But she... her fate... she was deprived of happiness even before.

Her expression was so displeased with the events that happened today.

She took the lace fabric that covered her half face then she saw herself in the mirror.

Her bloodshot eyes turned more furious seeing her burned half face while her hand gripped tightly to her gun.

How could she live a good life now with her ugly face?

She must avenge.

All the people who hurt her must die.

"It's too late, mom!" Looking deathly in the mirror, she pulled the trigger of her gun repeatedly.

Loud gunshots echoed in her old remote apartment.

Now that she had no one left her, no one deserved to be happy.

Everyone must die in her hand.

Time had passed so quickly. Arabella and Bill were already living like husband and wife.

Adam was the happiest.

He was not expecting that this day would come when he would see her parents together.

They weren't fighting and he saw his father's smile often same goes for her mom.

Arabella's expression was more than satisfied.

Bill didn't stop the romance in bed every night.

One fine day, Arabella just finished her session with her student in the school.

She went back to her empty office.

She still didn't get any employee for Damien and Lira's replacement.

She didn't want to replace them so her office was a bit lonely.

She sat down reminiscing the time with her two long friends.

She missed them.

Many times, she tried to visit Lira in the prison but she refused to talk to her.

She didn't want to see Arabella and this was making her so sad.

Obviously, Lira didn't want to talk about the incident.

What bothered Arabella the most was Lira had changed that instant.

Arabella could not find any reason why Lira had to kill people in the hall.

She had so many questions in her mind. Plus, Damien was gone.

She could not contact him until now.

Arabella was sure that Damien knew something about Lira's confession.

There must be something going on with her friends and she had to help them.

Lira should be out of prison.

She just needs to confess the truth.

With her thoughts about her friends, Arabella's heart clenched so hard until someone opened the door.

Arabella quickly looked in the door's direction thinking of Damien.

Maybe Damien had come back to solve the problem but then to her surprise, it wasn't the person she was expecting.

Even though it wasn't the person she was expecting, her eyes were not dismayed instead they sparkled excitedly.

"Bill..." She uttered with her sweet smile.

Bill strode inside handsomely.

His domineering aura was so intimidating but they added to his powerful persona.

He was very stunning and charming in his business suit.

A handsome president of Sky Corporation was inside her office.

“What? What are you doing here?” She asked with her smile never fading away.

Her heart instantly felt overjoyed.

Instead of replying her, Bill suddenly locked her lips with him. He kissed her fervently.

She kissed him back and they shared a very passionate kiss inside her office.

Bill stopped and kissed her forehead then he rested his forehead against her for a while.

“What... What are you doing here?” Arabella was hands wrapped around his waist.

She was just stunned seeing him in her office today without any notice.

It was a great surprise indeed.

“Hmmm...” He hummed calmly. “Just recharging myself.” He answered plainly then he grabbed her hand.

She looked at him with a questioning look. “Where... where are we going?” She asked.

“Let’s have lunch.” He replied with a cute smile.

It was so divine knowing this man seldom smiled before.

It made her heart so happy.

Arabella was so flattered with her man.

For a man who valued time the most and was very busy, Bill was making so much effort for her.

With a heart overwhelmed with happiness, she suddenly hugged the gorgeous man.

“Thank you, Bill. I’m very happy with you.” She whispered and kissed him.

Bill kissed her back and once again they shared a very passionate kiss.

Holding each other hands, they went inside Bill’s car.

The driver drove away but when they stopped, Arabella’s eyes widened.

They stopped in front of Bill’s private plane.

She looked at Bill with a questioning surprised look.

Bill smirked and winked at her cutely.

"You.. said lunch..." She uttered with doubt.

"Come on, lunch in another country. Will be back quickly." Bill answered with his naughty smile.

Arabella was satisfied.

She couldn't help but kiss Bill's cheek.

Bill then grabbed her hand again and they went out of the car together.

It would be a 3 hrs. plane ride going to Country E.

This country had the best romantic view.

Every couple wanted to go there but not all could go as it was also the most expensive place.

Arabella sat beside Bill.

She put her head on his shoulder.

This country day trip was just a quick escapade.

They would just have lunch in another country and go home after.

Those were just one of the billionaires could do and Bill Sky could offer.

Arabella closed her eyes simmering the moment with him.

She still felt she was still dreaming.

Who would have thought that she would end up with him after all her troubles?

Who would have thought that they were together now after running and hiding from him?

Arabella could not ask for more.

With Bill and Adam, her life is complete.

She was very grateful now.

Slowly, she slipped her fingers into his fingers' spaces and interlocked their hands.

Then she hugged his arm lovingly.

Now that he's in her life, she could not afford to lose him anymore.

"I love you, Bill Sky." She whispered with her eyes closed.

Bill looked at the clingy girl in his arm. He didn't expect to like someone that much.

At first, he never imagined himself being with a woman and letting her enter his life.

He never expected to care about a woman that much as he never believed in women before.

All of them just wanted to tie him up for his money and his looks but Arabella was different.

She never liked his money.

Yes, she is a strong-headed woman and it made him so annoyed but he didn't know it also made him appreciate her more.

She was the only woman who he could see his life with her.

With his thoughts, Bill put down the newspaper in his hand then she caressed her hair gently.

"I love you too, Arabella Jones," Bill whispered back.

Arabella smiled as she fell into her deep slumber.

When they arrived, a black limousine was already there waiting for them.

Bill advised the driver to take a tour first before going to the final stop.

Arabella was so delighted seeing the beautiful spots of the city E.

"Stop," Arabella uttered then looked at Bill with her cutest look.

This kind of look could surely make Bill's heart softened. "Can we take a picture please?" Arabella asked pleading to the man who never liked posing for the camera.

Bill looked at her frowning.

His eyes were saying to her, 'It isn't my thing,'.

Arabella's expression was dismayed but she didn't surrender.

She showed him the most pitiful look but cute she could be.

“Please...” She would not stop and Bill knew it.

“Okay,” He answered lazily.

Obviously, he was just forced to cater to her stubbornness and cuteness.

They went out holding hands.

Arabella put his hand on her shoulder and she put her hand on his waist.

The backdrop was a gigantic metallic heart.

It was the famous landmark of the city.

They said that if a couple took a picture there, they would not be separated from each other and they would live happily ever after.

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You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 473-Anyone knew about the romantic trademark of this place and this was the most famous landmark in the city.

Bill also knew about it and yet he was willing to give in to Arabella's request.

It just showed that a powerful domineering person like him could kneel to his beloved girl.

“Madame, let me, please,” The driver asked Arabella politely for him to take a picture of the couple.

Arabella smiled sweetly at the old man's kindness.

Then she delightedly gave her phone to their chauffeur.

Immediately, she went back to Bill.

She smiled sweetly beside him.

Her smile showed so much happiness and even her eyes were filled with joy.

Suddenly, Bill's hand slid around her waist and pulled her closer to him.

She was tickled with an exciting feeling.

Her smile widened and her eyes sparkled.

Feeling so loved by the man beside her, Arabella looked at Bill who was also looking at him handsomely.

It made her knees soften like she wanted to jump into him and let him carry her body into a bridal position.

She would then hug her so tightly.

Admittedly, Arabella always had wild imagination whenever she was with him and she could not help it.

Bill was always giving butterflies in her stomach and no man could ever do that to her than him.

“Okay... I will count.” The old chauffeur’s voice snapped her senses back. “One... Two... Smile...”

Arabella flaunted her wide happy smile but just when the photographer was about to click the captured button, Bill suddenly kissed her.

“Click! Click! Click!” The driver took many pictures as he could taking advantage of the sweet scene.

Arabella could not move.

She was startled by Bill’s action in the public.

Since it was a famous place, there were lots of tourists in the area.

People would probably pay for an expensive trip just to reach and have a photo of this place.

Well as for them, it wasn’t the intention for the travel.

Bill just brought her there to have lunch together.

She was just so lucky to see this place as she thought she could only see it in some movies and famous ads of the place.

“Bill, I think all the people were looking at us,” Arabella whispered to the man whose lips were still attached to hers.

“Let them.” He responded sexily with a handsome smile.

Blushing tremendously, Arabella quickly withdrew herself from him but Bill grabbed her again and kissed her.

Loud applauses were heard from the people who had gathered around them in just a quick second.

Maybe for some, they thought that they were celebrities because of their stunning good looks and some knew Bill Sky in television and magazines.

“Maybe we can have lunch now,” Arabella liked what Bill was doing to her.

His kiss was the best but she could not help feeling so shy with the different tourists around.

Some took pictures of them too.

She just wanted to flee away with her man before more people would gather and Bill would be cornered by them.

Arabella grabbed Bill’s hand and grabbed him back to the car.

Bill followed without any question.

He was obedient today to her.

Arabella then heaved a deep sigh when they successfully got inside his car.

She felt relieved.

So much relieved.

Then, their driver drove away swiftly.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Arabella could not help but be amazed at the classic structural dome design of the restaurant.

For her, it was the grandest fine restaurant she had been to.

Well, if it weren’t for Bill, she could not go to this kind of restaurant and not even she could step into this expensive city.

Her astonished eyes wandered around very fascinated with the grand palace-like interior of the restaurant.

Arabella felt a bit uneasy when she felt like all the people in the grand restaurant were looking at them.

To be very specific, women guests were looking at her.

Maybe because she's the date of Mr. Bill Sky.

There was no doubt that even though, they were in a different country, Bill's popularity is commendable.

Some guests nodded and smiled at them warmly to acknowledge Bill's presence.

Arabella could also see some famous people in the entertainment and business world.

With that, she could safely conclude that the place was for the elites like Bill Sky.

"What's wrong?" Bill asked her doubtfully when she slowly lowered her head.

With the grand place and the elites around her, Arabella suddenly felt she did not belong.

She could not help to feel intimidated.

The people around her dressed so sophisticated and she was just wearing ripped jeans and a white shirt paired with her white sneakers while other women were wearing either formal business suits or formal cocktail dresses.

Some were in beautiful lengthy gowns with fully made make-up.

How on earth does she put herself in a very embarrassing situation?

Well, how would she know?

It was Bill's surprise and she didn't know that they would be going to this luxurious restaurant.

It seemed that if it wasn't for Bill Sky, she could not get inside the restaurant because of her poor shabby outfit.

If she was not mistaken, Bill was a VIP of this fine splendid restaurant.

"Hmm... Can we... can we change place?" Arabella felt her cheeks boiling.

"You don't like it here?" Bill asked with a worried tone.

"No... It's not like that. It's just that... I don't feel I belong here. Look at me!" She looked at Bill and her hand pointed at herself.

Her expression was full of doubts then she lowered her head again.

Suddenly, Bill's finger touched her chin and guided her head up to face him.

His serious eyes locked on hers for a while and then he caressed her cheeks with his thumb fingers.

Her eyes were like falling into his deep dark abyss meeting his serious eyes.

"You are the most beautiful woman here and you are my woman," Bill spoke full of sincerity while cupping his face.

His serious tone was giving her instant relief.

Obviously, he was lifting her confidence.

She blushed at his words.

Arabella looked at him deeply.

She seemed to gather all the sincerity of his words and she was glad to find it all.

Bill then suddenly kissed her in front of anyone.

Arabella was taken aback but then she realized Bill's words.

It was obvious to her that Bill was giving her the best that he could.

She should be very thankful to him because he was showing her around the world.

He was not hiding her instead he was exposing her with him.

In that case, Bill was proud of her as his woman.

Then she should too.

She should be proud of Bill Sky.

She should be proud that he is her man.

With her thoughts, Arabella closed her eyes and stood still.

She let Bill kiss her in front of the people around them.

The elite people dined there at the same time.

Bill deepened the kiss and she catered to him.

She was ready for his love and at this time, she would not care what everyone would gossip about them or about her.

She loves Bill Sky and no one could change that.

The couple ate happily.

They talked a lot and laughed like they were newlywed.

Arabella was pacified with her insecurities.

She was thankful that she overcome all of these with the help of his man, Bill Sky.

"I know, it's you!" Suddenly, a voice of a man sounded behind Arabella.

Bill who was sitting opposite her already saw the man who was approaching them.

"Marcus?" He replied with a questioning look. Then Bill stood to welcome the man.

Arabella followed and stood beside Bill.

"No way! So..." Marcus mumbled seeing Arabella and his expression was very surprised. "I thought, you two were already divorced. So, don't tell me, nahh!!! You two are?" Marcus' expression was so confused.

He was into some gossip.

Arabella looked at Marcus.

She remembered him as Bill's playboy cousin and the awkward part there was they once brawled because of her.

Marcus was the pushy type and at that time, he liked her but Bill snatched her from him.

It was a ruckus but the good thing was that the cousins seemed to be okay now.

"Oh! My bad! Arabella Jones, It's my pleasure to see you again." Realizing that Arabella was also looking at him, Marcus bowed down gentlemanly and then he got her hand and he was about to kiss it as a greeting but, "Marcus, you can skip that part. She's my wife." Bill quickly interrupted Marcus and then grabbed Arabella's wrist away from Marcus.

Arabella felt awkward but she managed to show her smile.

Bill was overbearing and overprotecting but it was fine with her.

“Oh! Is that so? Cousin, how come? What about your wife Trishia?” Marcus asked. He seemed didn’t know about Bill’s amnesia before.

“Hmmm... and so you heard her death,” Bill replied lazily.

“Oh, sorry for that bro,” Marcuse tapped Bill’s shoulder repeatedly showing his sympathy.

“It’s fine,” Bill replied.

Hearing the two men talking, Arabella felt pacified that Bill didn’t say anything bad to Trishia.

“Well tell me more about you too,” Marcus just couldn’t end his curiosity.

Marcus and Gab were the only close cousins of Bill from the start.

They shared things personal or business matters.

Marcus seemed to have lots of time gossiping.

Bill smirked at him, “Next time, Marcus. We are on our honeymoon.” Bill replied then grabbed Arabella’s arm.

They swiftly exit together.

When they were back in their car, Arabella smiled at Bill.

“You really are something,” She was pointing at Bill’s alibi for Marcus earlier.

Bill just smiled and winked at her cutely. “Let’s go,” He ordered the driver.

Arabella rested her head on Bill’s shoulder.

When the car stopped, she thought that they were already back at the airport but it wasn’t.

“Bill, where are we?” She asked full of confusion on her face.

Arabella could see a small beautiful church.

She looked at Bill with a questioning look like she was wearing the biggest question mark on her face.

Why Bill brought her there?

“Hmmm... Trust me,” Bill hummed cutely and then he got her hand and they strode together in the church’s direction.

Inside, there was no one.

The doors were opened and the air was circulating freely.

The classic interior of the church was so romantic and vibrant.

They walked in the long aisle toward the altar.

Then, a priest stepped in front.

They stopped. Arabella looked at Bill who was still holding her hand.

She looked at him questioning their presence in front of a priest.

Instead of replying to her, Bill lifted her hand and kissed it gently.

“Let’s get married now.” Bill then declared looking at her beautiful curious eyes.

Hearing Bill, she was taken aback.

She didn’t expect to come to this city and be married.

She just thought of having a pure lunch out with him.

Her mind would go crazy.

Her heart was overwhelmed with happiness.

This is her dream.

It’s a shocking surprise.

She could not say no to this.

She could not say no to the one she loves.

The man who she wanted to have and be her husband.

After all the running and hiding, who would have thought that she would fall for him?

Who would have thought that she would marry him again?

"I love you, Bill. Yes! I will marry you!" Without any hesitation, Arabella replied from the bottom of her heart then she hugged him lovingly.

It was going to be a simple wedding.

The union of their love for each other.

Arabella would not regret marrying Bill Sky again and she would not forget her promise to reconcile with Kelly Sky before their grand wedding happened. She would do anything for her to accept her as Bill's wife and her daughter-in-law.

"Arabella, I need your help." The night after their simple wedding, Eric called.

"Brother, what happened?" She was very worried.

Arabella sensed something bad happened.

She felt a sudden nervousness.

"Hanna... she's gone! She's kidnapped." Eric's voice was in a hurry and in a panic.

Arabella was startled.

Who kidnapped Hanna?

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 474

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 474-At her wedding, Arabella could still not believe that she was standing beside the only man she loved.

Bill was holding her hand, interlocking their fingers together tightly as if no one or nothing could separate them.

She could not just tell if Bill had planned this ahead of time or when their plane landed in the city or when he met Marcus earlier.

With her power and connections, Arabella would not wonder how he pulled everything through.

A very simple wedding ceremony indeed.

A priest, a groom and a bride, a chauffeur who stood as their witness and no one else.

Her rugged outfit wasn't a great deal but it was perfect.

The priest just put on her a flower round headdress and they started.

Now that she agreed to marry Bill Sky again, Arabella was ready to be his wife again and this time, it was for real.

With her sweetest smile, Arabella glanced at the handsome man beside her. She had imagined this day before but it wasn't for real as at that time it was very impossible to happen.

She used to hope that someday Bill would love her and be married to him for real.

A marriage with real love and not with a contract.

She would become his real wife and not the contractual wife.

At that time, she knew it would never happen.

Fate was a disaster for her and everything she experienced with him was a disaster.

She hated him all her life.

She never wanted to see him again.

She regretted everything with him and she even cursed him until fate meddled with them again.

How could she hate her tragic past when fate brought her to marry the man she loved for a long time?

She hated him so much but in the deepest part of her heart, there was only one name written, his name.

Bill Sky

Bill was the most powerful businessman in the city.

He was every girl's dream man.

With a handsome face that you won't get tired of watching the whole day.

His tall sexy figure made every woman's arousal awakened.

He is arrogant but a secret gentleman.

He didn't like romance but he is the most romantic.

He is a womanizer but he is addicted to only one woman.

He didn't like someone to sleep in his bed but he cuddled her every night in his bed.

Lastly, he never allows women to enter his life, touch his life, and change him but he allowed Arabella to do everything.

Little by little he allowed himself to change for her.

With this, Arabella was glad to be married to him.

There was no man she wanted to be her husband only Bill Sky.

"I love You," Looking at him lovingly, her heart was confessing to him with all its sincerity.

"Please express your love freely in front of our loving God for he is the true witness of this sacred marriage." The priest's voice snapped her back to her senses.

Bill quickly took her other hand as he faced her.

They faced each other looking at each other.

His eyes were serious meeting hers.

Looking at each other dearly like their satisfied souls were talking to each other with a harmonious understanding about the depth of love they had for each other.

"I met you unexpectedly." Bill started with the cutest smirk.

His eyes were telling a lot like he didn't imagine meeting the woman in not so nice way and now she would become the person he was willing to love and become his wife.

Obviously, he never imagined that he would marry without involving any contract because marriage for him before was just something that the two parties could be benefited from each other.

It was a tie for stronger power and connections because love isn't just for him.

"A stubborn girl who I never intend to love and protect with my life." He continued with sincerity and handsomeness.

"I... Bill Sky," Bill started his oath for her. "I will be the man that would always be there for you. I know, I am not good at this but please teach me how to be the man you wanted me to be. I never love this way before, Arabella Jones. I never felt something strong inside me toward a woman. I never imagined my life clinging to a woman but then you came." Bill's eyes were fixated on Arabella.

They were filled with genuineness.

His voice was calm but it carried a good sense of momentousness.

He paused for a while and smirked handsomely.

If one knew him, this person could not believe what he was hearing coming from Bill Sky.

Aside from the market price and business proposals, Bill would never utter these words to a woman.

Not even in his marriage with Trishia Meyer.

His words were all coming from the heart.

"... and now... I can't imagine my life without you." As handsome as he could be, Bill added squeezing her hands a little as his deep mysterious eyes pierced into hers. "I love you, Arabella Jones." Bill ended up as he kissed her hand lovingly like a prince charming to his lovely princess.

Hearing Bill's sweet words, Arabella felt like losing her balance.

She could not help but felt her knees soften.

There were so many tingling sensations crazily running inside her body.

Her heart was jumping joyously and she felt like floating in the air with the lightest body she could have.

All her worries seemed to vanish at this time.

Her thoughts were merely focused on the solemnity of the ceremony and Bill Sky.

Arabella was more than satisfied with him.

After this, they would be living as officially husband and wife again.

They married in an instant and nobody knows except the people who were present in the church not even Adam.

His son would be very surprised if he would know about it.

Nevertheless, unplanned or planned weddings, simple or regal, didn't matter as long as you marry the person you love.

Without using any force, without taking benefits from each other, and marrying with your free will were the most important.

Arabella was putting all her hopes on him and her life with him.

She was hoping that their love for each other could conquer all the obstacles in the future.

She would hold on to his oath until her last breath.

Bill made her happy and it was the kind of happiness that fully satisfied her fragile heart and her wary soul.

"I, Arabella Jones, will love you forever, Bill Sky," Arabella replied with her utmost gratefulness toward the man who was making her very happy at the moment.

Her tears came down flowing without a warning.

They were tears of joy and she could not stop them.

She liked to cry with happy tears.

"Bill, I never imagined that this day would come and we will be standing together in front of the holy altar saying our oaths as a real bride and groom." She let her tears flow freely.

"Meeting you was a disaster," She laughed softly along with her tears as she remembered their first encounter in the bar and the messy things that happened in her life after. "... but that disaster brought you to where we are now so I had no regrets about it, Bill. I have no regrets that you are my child's father and the man of my life. Bill, for everything we have been through, please know that you are the only man and the first man I love like this in my entire life. I love you and I am also willing to protect you with my life." As soon as she finished her statement, her lips were suddenly sealed by Bill.

He kissed her in front of the officiating priest and the chauffeur witness.

It wasn't just a short one but it was a long passionate kiss and Bill was taking his time.

It seemed that Bill was so touched by Arabella's words that he could not control the urge to kiss her.

"Hmmm... shall we continue?" The priest butted in after a while of waiting.

Bill stopped and smiled at her.

Arabella opened her eyes slowly and smiled at him too.

They just shared a passionate kiss like they were inside their own little world.

If it weren't their wedding and a priest, he would probably get mad being disturbed.

Then he nodded to the priest to give him permission to continue.

The short but meaningful ceremony ended after the priest declared them as officially husband and wife.

The priest and the chauffeur immediately exit when the ceremony finished leaving the two just-married couple inside the prestigious small church.

Still holding each other's hand, they stayed standing in front of the altar.

Arabella's smile was never fading.

It was clear that she was truly happy along with her sparkling eyes.

Bill was just so cool.

His expression was satisfied.

"Bill, why did we?" She could not help asking why he decided to suddenly hold a marriage ceremony in this city.

Bill looked at her with a cute smirk.

"Hmmm.." He hummed coolly. "Let's just say that I don't want to lose you anymore." Bill was honest to goodness.

She could feel that he was genuine in his every word.

"I will never leave," She replied with her delightful smile.

Bill pulled her closer to him. "You better stay by my side my dear wife," He whispered sweetly.

"Yes, my dear husband." She replied and they kissed again.

After the church, they spent a night in the grandest hotel in the city.

They called Adam about the trip but they didn't tell him about their wedding.

They wanted to surprise the boy personally as they were sure Adam would be very happy with their decision.

The night after the wedding was the wildest and Arabella was not surprised by it.

Bill was always vigorous and strong that he could conquer her the whole night non-stopped.

It seemed that it was his luxury rather than what money could buy.

He enjoyed it a lot and he enjoyed her a lot like he could not get enough of her.

He wanted all of her and she was willing to give in to his every desire.

Arabella was ready for her handsome wild sexy husband.

Her body was getting used to him.

Bill was giving her the most painful but pleasurable feeling she could ever have.

After a romantic wild night, they cuddled in the bed still lingering on the sensual smell in the room.

Their naked bodies were still entangled and their clothes were scattered everywhere.

It was because of their strong urge for each other and they could not wait to feel the strong kick of love they felt for each other.

Tonight was another wildest night.

This was the night that they shared as husband and wife without involving any contract.

Arabella felt so tired after a long wild activity in bed with her husband.

She felt her pelvic bone was cracked and cut after he repeatedly settled and conquered her core with his huge thing.

But overall, it was perfect and she felt very satisfied.

With her tired body, she fell into her deep slumber until her phone rang.

She quickly opened her eyes.

Bill's naked body was still hugging her naked body.

Due to their intense activity, they didn't have time to dress up after. Arabella collapsed again and Bill just rolled beside her and hugged her to sleep. She slowly moved up so careful not to disturb Bill's sleep. She could feel an intense pain inside her like he was dug by a long hard sharp machine deeply. She still could feel that thing inside her even though it wasn't. The pain it left was troubling but when she remembered the intense pleasure she felt last night that pain left didn't matter anymore. Arabella quickly got her phone. She frowned seeing the caller at this late at night. Eric Grant

"Hello, brother?" She immediately answered with a tone so confused. "Arabella, I need your help." Eric was in a hurry in the other line. He was uneasy and so disturbed. "What happened?" She asked directly. Arabella could already sense something bad. "Hanna..." Eric uttered but then paused for a while. She could feel Eric was in a hard situation. "Brother what about her?" She snapped him out. "Hanna is kidnapped!" He announce with a gloomy and pissed tone. "What?!!!" Arabella was shocked. It was like a bomb to her. Who would kidnap Hanna? She was hiding on the island and if Arabella was not mistaken, it was she and Eric who knew about her existence on the island. "Brother, calm down. I... we will help you," Arabella's heart was beating so fast. It was her nervous state for her friend Hanna. "Tell me the details. I will ask Bill to help us." She added. "My men were on it. I tried convincing Hanna to go with me but she didn't want to leave the island. Well, at first, I respect her decision. She wanted to live simply, I respect her. I went to visit her and our baby. I bought the resort and lived there just to be with them." Obviously, Eric was very devastated and he just wanted to talk. "Brother, I'm sorry," She could not help but pity him. "I just went away for a couple of days for my business. She promised that they would be safe on the island but when I went back, Hanna is gone. People had seen some men captured her." He added. "What about her brother?" Arabella asked worriedly. "He is safe. Anthony is with me now." Eric replied. So it was only Hanna who was the target of the bad guy. Arabella heaved a deep sigh. "If I am not mistaken, it is her father, Sen. Meyer." Arabella took a wild guess. There's no other person who came to her mind than the senator. It was also the reason why Hanna hid on that island so the Senator's men would not find her. "It wasn't the senator, Arabella." Eric was quick to cut her. "I had contacted him using my own resources however the senator was also hysterical knowing about this," Eric

explained plainly.

If it wasn't the Senator then she had no one in mind that could do things like this to Hanna.

Did she have an enemy on the island or any enemy that they didn't know?

Arabella was troubled thinking about who could be a possible villain.

It could not be Rosy.

Rosy could be angry with her but she could not do such a bad thing to Hanna.

Did she offend many people in the past like Rosy's family?

Arabella didn't want to think about that.

She didn't want to think that something bad happened to Hanna and her baby.

"Then who is the suspect?" She asked with a deep frown.

"Arabella, it's your half-sister! Trishia Meyer!"

Arabella was dumbfounded. If Eric's words were real then her eyes saw her in that Mayor's event.

She saw Trishia when she was playing on stage with Bill.

She thought she was just imagining things but Trishia was real.

She is back!

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 475

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 475-Upon hearing the bad news, Arabella could not find her calm. She told the news to Bill and they decided to come back to Capital Z immediately.

In Bill's mansion, Arabella was walking back and forth.

She was thinking about how to help Eric and how could she find Trishia.

Why she kidnapped Hanna?

What was her motive for Hanna?

Trishia came back to avenge but why Hanna?

Arabella was trying to wrack her brain in her hope to find all the answers to all her questions.

"Can you just calm down?" Bill suddenly hugged her behind.

She stopped moving as she closed her eyes and heaved a heavy sigh.

It was really a good thing that someone was hugging her right now.

She could feel Bill's warmth transitioning to her body.

It gave her so much comfort like all her nerves were soothing up.

“Thank you, Bill... I appreciate that you are here with me.” With closed eyes, Arabella uttered wholeheartedly.

Bill then flipped her to face him.

He arranged a strand of hair on her cheek to the side behind her earlobe.

Then he smirked handsomely while his eyes fixated on hers.

“I love you.” It was a brief confession from Bill but it was so much for her.

Her heart grew boisterous and she felt an overwhelming happiness deep within her.

“I love you too, Bill Sky.” She replied lovingly and hugged her husband so tight.

They hugged each other for a while when her phone rang.

Arabella quickly got it from her pocket.

It was coming from an unknown number.

She frowned and felt something strange with the number. Hurriedly, Arabella answered the call.

“Who’s this?” Arabella already felt that the caller had something to do with Hanna.

If she was not mistaken the caller was her half-sister, Trishia Meyer.

“Oh dear, half-sis, guess who’s back from the dead? Hahaha!” Along with her wicked voice was her resonating laugh.

Trishia sounded so horrifying making the tiny hair on her skin raise.

“Trishia, I knew it! You are alive...” Arabella mustered her courage. “Gosh! I’m thankful that you are alive!” She was speaking from her heart. She never wished Trishia to die or would have a bad fate.

“Huh! Keep that with you!” Suddenly, Trishia roared angrily. “I asked you for help but you didn’t come back to help me! You are pretending to be a good sister but you are not! You are the worst!” She added screaming full of hatred.

Hearing Trishia’s words, Arabella was taken aback.

Heaven knew how much she wanted to save her sister but the situation didn’t allow her.

She collapsed with the heavy smoke went inside her lungs and her body just couldn't take it anymore.

"Trishia, listen to me. I tried to save you. I really did but..." Arabella tried to explain but she was cut by her.

"Liar!" Trishia roared the loudest.

Extreme anger was traced in her tone. "Didn't you enjoy playing with my husband? I saw you two!" She was full of resentment towards Arabella.

Arabella felt heaviness in her body.

She was happy knowing Trishia was alive but she was hopeless thinking that she could still fix her relationship with her.

Trishia seemed not open to it and would not be open to any of it in the future.

How could she tell her that Bill married her?

That Bill is her husband now and not hers?

Arabella didn't want to rub salt on Trishia's deep wound.

"Stop the drama, Arabella Jones! I know you were the happiest when you thought I died there because you will be with my husband again. You can't wait to snatch him from me! It was you who lured my husband to go against me! It was you all along! You are the curse in my life! Do you remember what I told you, huh?" Trishia paused for a while. "I will not go to hell without you my dear sister. Just this life, I will get bored if you are not there. Hahaha!" Trishia laughed hysterically in the other line.

Trishia still saw her as her enemy.

A great competitor and the reason why she was living a bad life.

Though Arabella was trying to show her that she had no plan on ruining her life, that she was not her competitor but Trishia was a close-minded person.

She never or had no plan to understand the real situation.

She was being greedy and desperate.

Killing became her habit to solve a problem and to get what she wanted.

"Trishia! Stop ruining your life. I never wish you any bad luck. You are my sister for god's sake!" Arabella exclaimed determined to stop Trishia.

She wanted her to know that her relationship with her was genuine and Arabella wished for Trishia to realize that.

“Huh! Okay... Okay! Then if you really value me that much. Can you die? Huh? For me? Die for me to live!” Trishia was obviously not in her right mind.

She was sounding so crazy and desperate.

Arabella halted.

Trishia still wanted her to die.

It seemed that Trishia rejected death and came back to bring Arabella with her.

“What now dear sis?” Die for me! Let me be the one to take your place. If you didn’t exist, I will be happy. I will be living your life now! Now if you really are a good sister then die!” Trishia roared louder.

“Stop it, Trishia!” Arabella replied firmly. She pitied Trishia. “You had killed people. Those lives you killed... you should be responsible for it and you know that you are wanted right? Trishia, don’t add another killing, please. Bring Hanna back!” Arabella pleaded. She wanted to save Trishia.

Arabella believed that she still could help her even though it seemed to be so impossible.

Trishia was completely losing her sanity.

“Don’t you... Don’t you ever lecture me! You ruined my life! I killed those people because of you! You put me in this situation, you bitch! And I am very lonely. So, I need you! Yeah! Yeah... I need you to be with me! You need to shoulder all the responsibility for why I am in this deep sh*t! Do you understand me, huh?!” Trishia sounded unstable. Her tone was very angry but it changed according to her complex emotions.

“Okay, if you want me to die for you to live, let it be! I will Trishia! Where are you?” Arabella suddenly agreed.

Bill suddenly looked at her. His eyes were serious and he was questioning her decision through his sharp stare.

Arabella looked at her filled with explanation in her eyes. She was determined to stop Trishia as she believed she was the only one who could stop her.

“Now we are talking!” Trishia sounded teasing. “Don’t you ever play tricks on me because you will not gonna like it! What my husband did to me will not happen again. Do you understand, huh?” Trishia didn’t forget about the night of her downfall.

"I know what you had been through, Trishia. Please stop this now. Do not kill innocent people. You can still change your life." Arabella sounded so convincing.

This was all she wanted for Trishia.

To change her life for the better and value lives.

If only she could listen to her, she might save her future.

"You can do that, Arabella Jones. Just die!" Lastly, Trishia roared and then dropped the call.

Still holding her phone tightly, she stayed rooted in her spot.

Trishia was planning something for her and that's for sure.

"What was that?" Bill's voice resounded after.

It snapped back her senses.

She looked at Bill who was looking at her frowning.

He was displeased with her.

She knew her decision was impulsive and that triggered Bill's fury.

"What are you thinking, huh? You know Trishia is dangerous!" Bill was angry and worried at the same time.

"I'm sorry. Bill, she is still my sister." She replied uneasily. Arabella was also worried for herself but she was determined to stop Trishia.

She would not let Trishia kill Hanna without her stopping what was about to happen.

"Then what about us? What about Adam?" Bill's tone was strict.

His sharp eyes pierced into her.

Arabella was speechless.

She was lost for words.

She felt so guilty about her impulsive decision.

Arabella grabbed his hands.

She put his palms on her cheeks.

All she wanted was to feel his palms' warmth.

She badly needed it.

Then she closed her eyes with his palms on her cheeks.

"I love you and Adam. I will come back, Bill. Trust me." She whispered determined with her words.

"No. You can't go there alone. You can't trust Trishia. Promise me, okay?" Bill suddenly pulled her closer and hugged her tightly.

"I promise," Arabella felt she needed to reply to this just to pacify Bill. She understood his worries and she appreciate him so much but she could not help thinking about a way of meeting Trishia.

She is her sister and she felt the responsibility to save her.

Trishia also deserved many chances.

Hearing about Arabella's promise, Bill heaved a deep sigh of satisfaction.

For a while, they hugged each other like they were recharging their energies using each other's bodies.

After the call, Arabella received the location set by Trishia.

If she was not mistaken, it was in the outskirt.

Trishia seemed to secure herself in this place carefully as she was wanted in the city after the bombing.

Cops were into her.

Arabella tried to calm herself but she still could not find her peace.

She was getting tired of the restless feeling.

Her head felt going to blow up.

Arabella was very uneasy and she felt a nuisance.

A very uncomfortable situation that she needed to run fast to the toilet bowl and vomit. She suddenly felt weak and felt like all the food including her intestine came out. It was very unusual as she felt this sickness often these days.

Maybe because there were a lot of bad things that happened to her friends lately. To name a few, the case with Lira and Damien and now, with Eric and Hanna plus Trishia's surprise.

Her plan for her and what she wanted to do in her life.

It made Arabella so stressed.

After she vomit, she washed her mouth and wiped it while looking at her pale face in the mirror.

She halted realizing something.

She felt strange thinking the feeling she was into now was very familiar.

Then she shook her head repeatedly trying to get rid of the troublesome things in her head.

"Are you okay, mommy?" Adam knocked on the bathroom door.

"Yeah, I am." She smiled hearing her son's voice then left the bathroom to catch up with her son.

Night came and Arabella and Bill were already sleeping.

Arabella's eyes suddenly opened.

Tonight, she decided to see Trishia.

When she was playing with Adam earlier, Arabella got a text message from Trishia.

'Make sure to come and come alone or you will not want Adam to disappear or Bill Sky to die.'

With the texts on her phone screen, it made Arabella tremble.

She could give her life to Trishia but not to Adam and Bill.

Her family.

Killing them was the same as killing her.

It was more painful for her than Trishia stabbing or putting a bullet in her.

Arabella couldn't imagine her life without her family.

She would go and meet Trishia tonight to save and protect her family.

She would do her best to convince Trishia to change and save her life.

Arabella would escape from her husband's embrace.

She would just explain it to him after.

She needed to do this as Bill surely would not agree with her.

His men were helping Eric's men look for Trishia.

Arabella didn't want to tell them Trishia's location as cops were already involved with the search.

She would never put her family in danger and as for Trishia, she would do her best to convince her to stop her wickedness.

"Trishia! Trishia! You evil! Give me back my daughter!" Along the silent night was a loud roar of an agonizing and vengeful father. Sen. Meyer was holding a gun hunting Trishia after he received her call informing about Hanna.

Admittedly, he underestimated Trishia. Now, his only daughter was in danger. Tonight, Sen. Meyer swore to finish Trishia. Touching his daughter was unforgivable. "Come out, Trishia! come out and face me bitch!" He roared pissed.

"You are too impatient, old man!" Suddenly, Trishia's voice was heard.

Then in just the next second, a spotlight was lit with Hanna tied to a chair.

Her mouth was stuffed with a cloth and her head dropped.

She was weak sitting on a wooden chair.

“What have you done, Trishia??!!!” The senator roared angrily seeing his daughter’s terrible situation.

“That’s nothing! She will die anyway! I just want you to see her die like what you did to me and my mother! I want to see your eyes empty and soulless after killing your only beloved daughter! Ha! Ha! Ha!” Trishia proclaimed vengefully. Suddenly, a loud gunshot echoed throughout the room.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 476

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 476-Inside Eric’s mansion, the tension in the air was inevitable.

A shattering of glasses was heard as Eric could not calm himself down.

He felt his heart was going to explode.

His blood was stirring, full of resentment and regret for what happened to Hanna and his unborn child.

He looked so terrible and restless.

In his right hand was a bottle of whiskey and the other was his gun.

For the first time, he was holding his gun with the intention to kill someone.

He was greatly pissed.

Very pissed with the situation and the person who was responsible for putting Hanna and his child in great danger.

He was also blaming himself too for the situation.

If he didn’t leave the island, this thing would not happen to them.

Things would have been different if he didn’t become complacent with Hanna’s security and his son.

He should have convinced Hanna more to go with him to the city.

He should have stayed with them and never left them.

He should have protected them, his own family.

Carrying all the guilt inside him, Eric could not find any comfort in his personal space as he kept on throwing things to the wall.

He could not just sit and wait for his men's and cops' reports.

He badly needed a result.

He badly needed to see Hanna unharmed and untouched that instant.

He didn't care what was going to be Trishia's demand.

All he cares about, for now, was Hanna and his son's safety.

Eric was unstable like his breathing was hard and heavy.

He felt suffocated along with the heaviness of his heart.

Heaving deep sighs again and again while his eyes fixated on the wallpaper of his phone's screen.

It was the beautiful Hanna he captured secretly while she was walking on the seashore.

The beautiful beach was her backdrop like a wonderful painting and she was part of it.

She was walking at that time going home.

As usual, she always opted to walk along the shore rather than walking on the street side.

Her long smooth hair was swinging in the air while the golden sunset shone at her smiling face.

Eric was secretly looking at her on the side hiding behind a coconut tree at that time and he could not help himself to picture the perfect beautiful view.

Hanna's simplicity was marvelously beautiful.

When Hanna finally admitted the identity of the baby inside her tummy, Eric was so overjoyed.

No one could describe the greatness he felt at that time.

He had closed so many billion-dollar deals but knowing that he had a child from Hanna and he was going to be a father was not even close enough to the happiness he felt before.

Having a child was having a life for Eric.

All his life was dedicated to his work and he thought he was satisfied with that kind of life.

Never he had known his great satisfaction would be coming from Hanna giving him a son of his own.

His happiness couldn't be compared to any of his business achievements.

His son was the most precious award he had in this life and with that, Eric decided to love and accept Hanna wholeheartedly.

He chose to forget Hanna's past and forgive her.

He would take charge of Hanna and his son's life.

They were his responsibility now and no one could hinder that even his best friend, Rosy.

That day he decided to leave the island, Eric went back abroad to visit his aunt's grave.

Eric knelt down on the ground to sincerely ask forgiveness from his aunt for three things.

First, he asked for forgiveness on behalf of Hanna.

Even before, his uncle Byer liked women a lot, and Eric was aware of that.

Whenever he heard reports about his uncle Byer's date, he just shook his head to get rid of the news.

At that time, Eric believed that his uncle Byer wasn't serious about those women and he loved his family more than them.

But then, the problem became serious.

Eric underestimated the situation with his uncle.

His uncle became so blinded by his wealth and used his money for gambling and women.

His uncle Byer put his family blinded also about his dirty vices not until when Eric discovered his uncle Byer stealing money from his company.

The big discrepancy was pointing to his uncle Byer.

Eric had to do the investigation and found out that his uncle was broke.

Left with big debts and he had ruined his once-happy family.

This caused his aunt's terrible suffering and death.

Unfortunately, Hanna was one of his uncle Byer's women before.

In this cruel world, not everyone was blessed with abundant life.

There were many people who strive every day just to eat and bring food to the table.

There were people also who were hardworking but always had bad timing.

Good times were not on their side and sadly, Hanna was included in this kind.

Eric met her in a bar.

Hanna was a performer there.

She was good at dancing and entertaining people.

For many, they would find her a money grabber which was also his first thought and that was why he acted rude and treated her unfairly.

He saw how she worked night and day to survive living with her brother.

To give her brother a good opportunity in life than hers.

Never minding her pain and tiredness as long as she could give her brother's necessities and save for his future, Hanna would take that all.

She never slept just to work and never depend on the wealth of her father.

Did some tricks to survive but she was not the type of a girl who sleep with men using her body for money.

She had a clean conscience when it came to that part.

She just served them drinks, and give them her time like escorting them to a casino in exchange for a big amount of money.

If you are the poorest of the poor, you couldn't be so choosy.

Chances were made for those who are takers, not quitters and Eric believed that Hanna was just a victim of the world's cruelty.

The second thing Eric asked for forgiveness was himself.

He was in love with Hanna and he could not stop himself from thinking about her.

He tried but he failed.

When he first heard about the real identity of Hanna, he was very devastated.

He resented her to death and tried his best to erase her from his life.

He dated women to replace her in his mind but he never did forget Hanna.

Her beautiful smile and innocent tantalizing eyes kept on playing inside his mind that even in his sleep he could see Hanna.

Hanna was making him crazy and the more he didn't see her, the more he felt wasted.

His life could never be the same again after he met Hanna.

Eric was angry with his situation at that time.

His anger was felt inside his office and all the people surrounding him.

He wasn't the cool boss anymore and a friend of his colleagues.

Eric was switched to a different guy too different from the way he was with his employee and friends.

He was very angry with Hanna because he couldn't get her out of his cycle.

He was a total failure and he felt sick.

Sick and tired of not having the woman he loved.

For hindering himself to love her even though he was dying to be with her.

For hating her so much but the fact was he wanted to hug her so tight and never let her go.

Eric thought he could survive with this but he didn't.

Every day had passed, and it made him feel more uncomfortable.

Eric knew deep inside him that the only medicine he needed was Hanna.

Lastly, the third thing Eric asked for forgiveness from his aunt was the next move he was about to do.

This would cause pain to Rosy but Eric was willing to do anything just to love Hanna freely.

He was going to go against his family but he was fully aware of the pain in the family.

For this, Eric sincerely apologized to his aunt.

It wasn't just forgiveness that he was asking from his aunt but her blessing as well for his relationship with Hanna.

He was ready to be her beloved man and ready to face the world with her.

He would marry her and give his son a complete family and he hoped that his aunt would be happy for him too.

After he visited his aunt, Eric felt a bit of relief.

He knew things would not be so easy for the both of them but love would do its thing.

Love would heal the deep inside their hearts and Eric was hopeful about that.

With Hanna's picture, Eric's heart was clenched hard then another shattering sound resonated inside the mansion until his phone chimed.

He quickly opened his messages expecting he could get a good report from his men or the cops but the message came from Arabella.

He frowned deeply but he was thrilled with her message.

He immediately felt that it had to do with Hanna.

When he read her message, Eric's eyes became murderous as he clenched his gun hard and then quickly stood up.

He was in a hurry to leave but then someone came in and block his way.

"Where do you think you are going, huh?!" Rosy strode inside enraged. "Eric, can you really kill someone, huh!?" Rosy added full of sarcasm in her tone. "Huh!? You can kill for that dirty slut! Are you out of your mind?" Rosy was already screaming.

Seeing Eric holding a gun just triggered her anger more for Hanna.

What could possibly happen if Eric killed someone? Knowing Eric, he was a nice guy.

His guilt was going to ruin him.

For sure, he would not be able to sleep with his pure conscience and all of these for that woman.

Rosy could not accept that Eric was willing to throw everything just for that woman.

The woman who ruined her family.

It irked her that much that after ruining her family, Hanna was going to ruin Eric.

His name, his company, his life, and Rosy could not allow that to happen.

“Rosy... what are you doing here?” Eric was stunned to see Rosy in the city.

“Don’t ask me that lame question, Eric!” Rosy was so uncalmed.

She was merely pissed with Eric and his will to risk his life for Hanna.

She could see it clearly that Eric was choosing Hanna that her and her family.

Eric didn’t value her and her family which used to be his support family once.

He seemed to completely forget what that woman did to her family and not just that, he seemed to forget what her family did for him when he was still starting from scratch.

“Your secretary had told me everything, Eric. What are you planning to do, huh? Kill and be killed for that woman?” Rosy bombarded Eric. She could not let him go out and be in danger.

After hearing Rosy’s scolding, Eric heaved heavily before he answered her.

“Just get out of my way, Rosy. Please. I will talk to you later when I come back.” Eric’s mind was preoccupied with Hanna.

He wanted to get there quickly where she is now.

Arabella’s message was an address.

It was a location outside the city.

She seemed to be in a hurry too and was escaping secretly that she didn’t bother to call him.

“No!” Rosy refuted loudly. “Don’t tell me that you are going to choose that woman over me, Eric!” Rosy’s eyes were full of resentment toward him. “I am your best friend. I was

there with you from the start. I never leave you but you are leaving me for that girl. That person who killed my mom!" With intense fury, Rosy was trembling. Her face was flushed due to excessive anger.

Eric instantly pitied Rosy. Her words were all right.

"Rosy, I'm sorry. Hanna and my son were in danger. I have to save them! I will never forget your goodness to me, Rosy. You are always a person I adore and respect but please I will become a father! Please forgive Hanna and I know deep down in your heart, you had already forgiven her. You can't just let go of the past and you just find someone to blame." Eric sincerely apologized on behalf of Hanna.

"Pakkk!!!" A loud slap sound echoed in the room.

Rosy slapped Eric hard.

It seemed Eric bulls-eyed her.

Rosy was full of hatred toward her father and until now she could not forgive him.

She was now living separately from him.

She hated him so much but she could not cut ties with him because he was her father and remained her father til the end.

Rosy needed to be blamed for everything and it was only Hanna she could hate more.

There was no hindrance for her to hate Hanna because she was just a dirty stranger.

Eric took a step back.

He let her slap her.

The air turned stiff as a deafening silence invaded the room.

His stern eyes looked at her for one last time.

"I will always remember your goodness to me, Rosy." He spoke sincerely then he turned around to leave but just when he was about to take his next step,

"Go out of that door or I will shoot myself, Eric!" With her gun pointed directly to her head, Rosy roared determined of what she was about to do.

She was determined to save her friend, Eric because she could never afford to lose another member of her family.

“Rosy!” Eric was completely taken aback.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 477

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 477-Eric looked at Rosy seriously.

It seemed that he was devastated and had enough for the day, but he still needed to cater to Rosy’s stubbornness.

His frustrating stare at her said it all.

With eyes empty, he strode toward Rosy.

“I am doing this for you, Eric. I will never want to see you die like my mom because of that girl again!” Rosy was trembling as she roared at him.

She was desperate of holding him by her side.

Aside from him, Rosy felt he had no close family.

With what her father did to her mother, Rosy could not find any forgiveness in her heart toward him.

Hearing Rosy, Eric remained empty.

One could easily say that Eric had been through a very tough day judging from his anxious expression.

With eyes fixated on Rosy, Eric suddenly touched the nozzle of her gun which was pointing at her head.

Rosy was stunned by Eric as he guided her gun to point at his heart.

Rosy’s eyes widened in shock.

Her hand was trembling tremendously as her gun was pointing at his chest.

With a questioning expression, Rosy looked at Eric who was also looking at her.

“Don’t hurt yourself, Rosy. You are a family to me and you are always an important person in my life. And for that, I want to thank you,” he said sincerely meeting her eyes. “Hurt me instead...” Eric paused. “Shoot me here,” he ordered stirring hardly the nozzle

on his chest. " If I can't save the woman I love and my child, it's no different from dying, Rosy." With a very gloomy tone, Eric sounded and tears came out from his eyes.

Seeing Eric in tears, Rosy felt so bad about herself.

From the start, she witnessed Eric's tough past but she never saw him cry.

Immediately, she was taken aback then she put her gun down.

Eric looked at him again deeply before he turned around leaving Rosy rooted in her spot.

Meanwhile, Bill opened his eyes without Arabella beside him.

Gritting his teeth hard, Bill was obviously pissed.

He didn't like what he was thinking.

He needed not to check every corner of the mansion as it was obvious to him that Arabella had escaped.

Realizing the danger that was coming to his wife, Bill quickly touched the surface of the mattress beside him.

When he felt the warm surface, he quickly stood up and left in a hurry.

Judging from the warm surface, Bill was sure that Arabella just went out.

With his thoughts, he was quick to jump inside his sports car.

He felt so displeased with the situation.

He could not find his calm and he needed to see his wife safely or he would go crazy.

Bill knew he had to get her out of danger before he could not save her at all.

Trishia Meyer is crazy and she could do anything bad to Arabella.

Worst, she could kill her.

Bill was in a hurry.

He was driving out of his mansion and then got his phone to order his men and all his connections.

Bill had to secure his wife and he had to do anything for this to happen.

“Bang!!!!” When suddenly, a loud crash sound was heard in the area. Heavy smoke filled the area and all the things around became invisible.

“Are you sure he is still alive?” A man’s voice echoed in the place.

“He can’t die otherwise, we all die!” Another man sounded so worried.

“What are you two doing there, huh?” A woman with an elaborate voice shouted at them. “Get him out there quickly!” She added with a bossy horrifying voice.

“Right away, Madame Greta...” The two men answered in a hurry at the same time.

“Good...” Greta rolled her eyes with her imbecile men.

The senator had given her men to implement their long-time plan.

Since Bill’s company had a strong security system, the old man was getting too impatient which triggered him to initiate the final plan and that was to kill Bill Sky.

Greta smirked wickedly seeing the unconscious Bill Sky was carried with his two men.

Blood was dripping down his forehead.

They stuffed him inside their car and then their driver drove away quickly.

While they were on their way to the Senator’s old warehouse, Greta was excited to report to the senator that they got the big fish successfully but the senator’s phone just kept on ringing and he wasn’t answering the phone.

Greta was quickly pissed off with the situation but tried to calm down.

Things were getting too easy for her lately.

She could not abandon a huge amount of money offered by Sen. Meyer and as long as Mark would have no idea about her doing, she was going to be rich in her own way.

It’s the life she wanted the most.

Lying on a huge sum of money in her bed every night and the life that she needed to go back to sleeping in the street.

She cursed that poor life already and she swore not to go back to her old filthy life.

Greta heaved a deep sigh and smirked satisfyingly when her phone rang.

She was expecting that it was the senator returning her call but then, she was wrong.

Her eyes widened stunned at the caller's name appearing on his phone's screen.

Before she answered, Greta, heaved another sigh trying to calm herself.

Mark should not know that she was accepting orders from the senator since she promised him that she would stick to his plan.

Mark had his own plan on claiming his right throne inside the Sky Corporation.

She agreed to him but she lied. Money for Greta was her motivator.

"Mark, Boss, Hello, and what's up?" Along with her soft laugh, Greta suppressed herself. She had to talk normal to Mark over the phone. She couldn't afford to lose his trust in her as she knew if Mark successfully implemented his plan, he would become the top boss and she would be with him to the top.

She needed to be wise so she could not go back to being poor.

"Where are you, Greta? I needed to see you. Let's talk about my plan." Mark's voice was determined.

It seemed that he had already finalized his plan.

"Ahhh... oh! I see, boss. I am just around the area. I will be coming...." Greta's reply was immediately cut.

"Who are you, people?" Bill's weak voice was heard.

It was very unexpected that Bill could make a sound since earlier he was completely unconscious.

Pissed, Greta hurriedly signaled his men at the back.

They quickly tied his mouth with a white handkerchief.

Greta got so nervous as she calmed herself.

"Greta, is that my brother, Bill?" Mark was quick to notice Bill's voice even though it was weak.

This is because he studied everything about his enemy.

"Uhhh..." Greta was scared of being caught but she knew Mark was a smart person and could not easily be deceived.

She had to come up with a good alibi otherwise she would be putting herself in big trouble.

“Boss, he is...” With Mark, she’s not good at lying as he knew everything about her.

They were together before and longer in the present.

“Greta, lie to me or I swear... our friendship is over!” Mark threatened.

Who would want to be lied to and betrayed?

As for Mark, Greta was the only friend he had left.

She was like a family to him so he expected Greta would see him the same.

Betrayal in a relationship was something unforgivable especially if he trust the person so much.

“Uhhh...” Greta was already in a big mess.

She could not think properly as if her brain got malfunctioned. “Mark...” She tried her very best to respond to him but it seemed all her words had run out.

“Greta!!!” This time, Mark was already scolding her.

His voice was big and loud.

“Mark, yes. It’s Bill Sky. The senator had ordered to kill him tonight. It’s for you. We are doing this for you!” Greta responded impulsively.

“I told you, we don’t need the senator! I don’t need him to get my revenge! Do you understand?” Mark roared angrily.

What pissed him off was Greta who didn’t listen to him from the start and pretended to follow him.

He had no room for betrayal as he didn’t want his terrible past would happen again.

Until now, Mark felt he was betrayed by the people around him and that includes his mom.

He could not accept that his mom just left him without the proper care of a parent.

For Mark, her mother should select a responsible father to take care of him and not just someone like Ed Sky who was just rich but a very irresponsible one.

If only he could rewind the past, he would surely brief his mom about this.

Mark didn't like the life he had now.

He was full of hatred in his heart that every day, his mind was preoccupied with the people that need to pay.

The people who abandoned and disrespect him.

His father and his family.

Bill Sky

Thinking about Bill, Mark's fist clenched hard as his breathing became heavy.

"Boss, we have him now. It's for you to decide if we release him or kill him," Greta mustered her courage to talk to Mark as she knew she was fowl at this time. The Senator had ordered them to bring Sky to his warehouse.

He wanted to see Bill before he dies.

Greta just needed to find something to use to get her out of her terrible situation.

For a while, a deafening silence was invaded. Mark on the other side didn't say a single word.

Greta was waiting but her mind was a complete mess.

If the situation comes to worst, she needed to choose one boss.

The senator who was giving her own men and a large volume of money or Mark who was with her before and in the present.

Greta was finding it tough.

She could not stop accepting money from the senator.

"Greta, if you are loyal to me, I can assure you that I will promote you to be my right hand and a bagman. How's that sound to you, huh?" Those were the words from the senator earlier. "I have the biggest syndicate in this city and that money you are holding right now is nothing when you are going to be my right hand, do you understand? So keep up the good work and show to me that you can be trusted." He added.

The senator had a very appetizing offer.

She could not just refuse him and the money he could give her when she would become his right hand.

"Don't touch him, Greta. I will be the one to kill him." After a moment of silence, Mark suddenly sounded along with the solemn air.

"Oh, that's good to hear, boss! You can have my word. He will be tucked in the senator's warehouse for the meantime," Greta finally felt a bit of relief. It seemed their plan would be shortly finished.

She just had to wait a bit. "Just give me your word, boss. I will honor it." Greta added trying to pacify Mark. She could sense Mark was being suspicious of her at this moment.

"Tonight, Greta. I will finish him tonight." Mark's deep voice responded.

He seemed to be convinced of the real situation in front of him.

"That's good, boss. See you then tonight! Finally, this man will be out of our way!" Greta replied excitedly.

Now that she successfully convinced Mark to kill Bill Sky, there would no other hindrance to climbing the top.

Meanwhile, Mark put down his phone.

His eyes were sharp looking so dangerous.
Knowing that his best enemy was captured, it was his time to finish him.
But he felt something troubling him.
All he wanted was to avenge his mother and himself but he didn't like Bill's weak voice earlier.
It was giving him something uneasy.
Is it because of Greta's following orders from the senator?
Or something that his plan wasn't followed.
Taking Bill Sky down should be his success not of others.
It should be all of him and it should be his plan but since the situation was already given, maybe it was time.
If Bill dies, he could take over his throne as he is next in line.
He is also a Sky and he had his birth certificate to prove it.
It was authenticated and confirmed that Ed Sky is his father.
With the thought of his father abandoning him and who only loved his brother, Bill, Mark gritted his teeth full of resentment.
"Bill, brother... tonight... you will die!" Along with his dangerous stare, Mark muttered in the air determined to end Bill's life.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 478

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 478-Mark leaned his back on the backrest of his couch then he closed his eyes.

Maybe this is the perfect time to end his revenge for him to live a fresh start.

If Bill Sky would die, everything for him was going to be easy.

Money, connections, power, and everything he wanted.

Mark's memory brought him to where he saw her mother living him that day with her luggage.

It was the time she abandoned him.

The feeling was too nostalgic that he still felt it deep down in his heart.

It was very terrible.

He ran and chased the car where his mother riding but he failed to stop her.

He tripped and bruised his knees on the ground.

He cried out loud but no one heard him.

No one saw his pain.

Being abandoned by his own mother was the most painful in this world.

His mother who he clings to everything.

The person who cared and loved him the most.

Why did she need to abandon him?

Why did he need to go that day?

He had so many questions left unanswered until the present time.

Mark mourned and condemned himself for losing his mother at that time but no one was there for him.

It was only the old butler Hendrick who picked him up on the ground, wiped his bruised knees with his white handkerchief, and gently assisted him to walk back to the mansion.

The old man was gentle and kind to him.

If it weren't for Mr. Hendrick, maybe he was not breathing a long time ago.

He must have given up and still, no one could figure it out as his presence was nothing important to anyone.

Along with his heavy heart, more terrible memories flashed back at a quick pace.

There was one time, he cried at a very long table.

His heart was crippled and he didn't like to do anything but cry.

He was so lonely and he felt something was missing in his life.

So many things missing in his life but at that moment he felt missing the most important thing in his life.

A family...

A family he never had.

It was Christmas and the table was filled with delicious dishes.

Mark waited for his mom to come.

Maybe since it was Christmas, his mom would show up surprising him with a big Christmas present but it didn't happen.

He never believed she died but every season, she didn't come to see him.

It made his heart hardened and dry.

Somehow, he started to wish for his father.

If it was really true that his mother died, then maybe his father would take charge of him.

Maybe his father would show up and spend the holidays with him perhaps but then this didn't happen again.

This drew him to the conclusion that his mother and father didn't love him or care for him.

The only person who was there standing beside him was the old Hendrick.

At that time, he never touched any food and he went to sleep with an empty stomach and swollen eyes.

Mr. Hendrick was in his bedroom tapping his back for him to sleep.

All special occasions were always like that for Mark that was why he hated celebration.

He didn't attend his own graduation.

He didn't celebrate his birthdays as he felt his presence was just a curse to his family.

All his life, he felt alone, lonely, and abandoned.

No one knew his real surname was Sky because he used his mother's surname.

He never wanted to be a Sky in the first place.

At a very young age, he saw his father, Ed Sky for the first time and the last time in his office.

He was with his mother at that time.

It was their first introduction but he could never forget the anger in his dad's eyes staring at him.

His eyes were despising him and at that very moment, he wished to have another father.

A loving father and a father that was proud of him.

Mark grew up wishing to have a father that could support his endeavors and was proud of him.

It was that simple but then he could not fight his hatred toward his father's family, especially his brother, Bill Sky.

For him, his father only loved and cherished his brother, Bill Sky while he was hidden away because they didn't want their good reputation in society to be damaged.

It was unfair to Mark.

It was very unfair indeed.

This made him so angry.

He was enough of hiding away.

He was enough of following orders from the Sky.

It is time for him to show what he was capable of.

He is good.

Damn good and better than his brother, Bill.

He would show the people and the company that the hidden son is the best son and not Bill Sky.

It was purely revenge on his father.

He wanted to laugh at him for being proud only of Bill and not him.

His father abandoned him and didn't care for him at all.

Now he wondered why he had to acknowledge by giving his surname to him when he had no plan to father him.

Well, it was always and remained a question in his mind.

Mark's life was tough as his memory brought him to where he lived in the street for a while and met Greta as his protector.

Mark believed meeting Greta was fate.

A boy who had nothing and no one met a big girl who protected him all the way.

Even before, he was always thankful for Greta.

Greta was always there for him.

With his thoughts about Greta, Mark heaved a sigh then he opened his bloodshot eyes.

He sensed something different about Greta lately but he didn't want to conclude it.

He didn't want to think something bad of her because that was going to be very unfair to Greta.

Mark acknowledged her presence in his life is important and all she had done was for his own good.

He trusted Greta ever since.

Mark shook his head to get rid of his suspicion.

Then his eyes wandered around his huge mansion.

He didn't feel right.

He was missing someone.

The person who always stood up around the corner waiting for his order.

The person who was with him all throughout but because of Bill Sky, he was gone.

Mr. Hendrick was a good kind man.

He was with him and witnessed his cries.

That mansion would be never the same again without Mr. Hendrick.

It was empty.

So much empty and lonely.

Remembering Mr. Hendrick, Mark clenched his fists very hard.

The old man died alone in a very lonely cell.

From the start until the end, the old man didn't leave him.

He put himself in prison so he would not be convicted.

The old man knew that the police would be chasing him even though it was Greta's fault.

The investigation would go deepen until his other bad deeds would be busted.

Mr. Hendrick knew all his bad actions but he kept quiet and he never heard any word from him about these.

The old man covered all his sins in exchange for his life.

Disheartened by the memory of Mr. Hendrick, Mark called up the senator.

"Markie boy, what is the reason for this calling, huh? Just be quick. I have a very important matter to attain tonight." The senator was still full of himself but at this time, he was obviously in a hurry.

"Well, don't worry I didn't have any plan to talk to you that long," Mark replied. "Honestly, I don't like you." Mark never liked the Senator. His plan was not to help him but to get something bigger.

All along, he knew that the senator would just use him to gain his personal advantage in the company.

Though Mark was young, he was not a gullible one.

He had the highest grade among all his classmates and got the top rank in his graduation.

Too bad he didn't attend the ceremony because no one was going to be with him at that said event only his lonely soul.

"Oh, don't be like that boy! Can you just admit to yourself that you need me? Hehehe..." Though the senator was in a hurry, he never missed messing up with Mark.

This boy was going to be his gate pass to enter the Sky Corporation.

"Tell me, what do you want, huh?" The senator was very interested in Mark's call as their last meeting turned out bad.

The boy didn't want to cooperate with his plan.

His calling might be somewhat of a sign that he changed his mind.

"Do not touch my brother," Mark replied so seriously.

His voice was carrying a deep threat.

“Oh! Am I hearing love and care here? Hahaha!” The senator was obviously teasing Mark.

It was his forte to make him angry at the target.

“Shut up old man!” Mark immediately got pissed while on the other side, the old senator was quite satisfied.

He really knew how to make the flame wider and the lion wilder.

The old senator grinned with Mark’s anger over the phone.

“Okay... I will just listen to you, young boy.” The senator was obviously moving.

Mark could hear a commotion on the other side.

If he was not mistaken, he was with his men.

“I will be the one to kill him.” Mark sounded like he was giving a strict command.

“Oh! That’s cool by the way! I like that! But when to do plan to do that?” The senator exclaimed excitedly.

He would really love to see this but he had no time.

At this moment, he was going to hunt Trishia Meyer.

For the last time, he would finish the crazy woman as she dared to touch his daughter.

He would put an end to Trisha’s life tonight and no one could stop him.

As for Bill Sky, his men would take care of him tonight.

He already ordered them to kill him before he could escape again.

Bill’s luck should end tonight.

“I have my own time and no one could dictate me on that matter,” Mark replied like a boss scolding his servant in an irate tone.

“Oh no, that’s not gonna happen, boy!” The senator was quick enough to refute.

He didn’t like this young boy as well.

Never in his life that he was scolded by a young boy and never he would take an order from a young boy.

“You see, your brother is the pain in the ass here. If you weren’t too baby, we could just finish him off very easily!” The senator roared pissed with Mark’s attitude on talking to him.

On the other side, Mark was clenching his fist so hard that could hurt his own hand.

“Okay... okay... I apologize for that,” The senator seemed to quickly regained his sanity thinking about his plan.

At this time, he could not afford to fight with the only person he could use in achieving his plan.

“You know my temper is very bad just don’t provoke it, boy. Well, here’s the deal. I’m going to give you a chance but like I said I am very impatient, I cannot wait too long. I want that Bill Sky to die tonight! So, I am giving you just 1 and a half hours boy to kill him and after that, let my man do what they do best, okay?” After knowing about Mark’s identity, the senator lost his interest in Bill Sky.

He tried so many times to lure him but he failed many times also.

Bill Sky was no way to be deceived in all aspects.

The senator even tried to take the advantage of the bombing that happened during the Sky’s party but he failed again.

He tried to urge the shareholders to sell their shares but no one wanted to sell because they believed that Bill Sky could pull it all through.

With his successful reputation, Bill Sky’s stockholders had a high respect and trust in him.

With great anguish, the senator even flirted with Kelly Sky but too bad, she was not into him and chose to disappear abroad than see him again.

Of all the things he had done but still, he could not enter the Sky Corporation, the senator was on the brink of desperation. With Mark, he could not see any use in courting Bill Sky.

He was tired of it from the very beginning.

Bill Sky was always arrogant and very intimidating.

From the start, the senator was courting Bill to support his candidacy.

He also courted him whenever he needed a lot of money by using government projects but that wasn't enough.

Bill was always aloof toward him and never he felt that the successful man was into him.

He had suspicions about him and if the senator happened not related to his late father, maybe Bill Sky would not give any help to him.

Bill looked at him as a friend of his late father, Ed Sky but aside from that there was nothing.

The senator had worked mischievously to be a friend of Ed Sky but somehow, Ed put his boundaries.

The senator never got to be the closest friend.

Bill Sky and his father were the same.

They made the senator's life hard.

They were guarding their wealth so well.

With his thoughts, the senator grinned wickedly.

'Let's see how far you can guard your wealth, Bill Sky. How far you can guard when you are already dead? Hehehe.'

The Senator was so excited with his thoughts and couldn't wait to see Bill Sky dead.

"I and half hours, boy. You kill him or my men will do and that will all happen tonight after one and a half hours. That's all I can give you!" The senator said in a serious manner and paused for a while. "Your time starts now! Hehehe..." The senator ended the call without waiting for Mark's reply.

Mark could still hear the senator's wicked laugh even though the call had already ended.

One and a half hours, he had to make a quick decision.

He should kill Bill Sky and not the senator's men.

Bill Sky disgraced him so many times.

He should be the one to kill his own brother.

It was about to kill him tonight.

But could he really kill a family?

The question in his mind was not to his liking.

He wasn't weak.

Mark quickly stood up.

He was going to get ready but when he passed Mr. Hendrick's room, he paused.

He didn't know but there was some kind of force that wanted him to enter the old butler's room.

His feet were beginning to walk in the room's direction.

He knew the old man would not judge him but he always wanted him to do good.

And killing his brother would not be to Mr. Hendricks' liking.

Inside the old butler's room, "I'm sorry old man, but I need to kill him." Mark uttered.

He was about to go away when he accidentally tripped something on a shelf and fell to the floor.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 479

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 479-Mark halted as he frowned.

He looked at the black notebook on the floor that was half opened.

His eyes narrow trying to decipher something as they fixated on the notebook.

From his sight angle, the stationery was full of handwritten characters and he didn't need to wonder who was the owner of the notebook because judging from the penmanship, Mark was sure that it was Mr. Hendrick's.

Seeing the old butler's penmanship, Mark's hatred surged up as he thought back to the terrible scene he witnessed when he arrived at the police station at that time.

The scene where his old butler hanged himself in front of him.

Too horrifying and he didn't believe that Mr. Hendrick could actually do that.

Mark would never believe that the old butler committed suicide.

Then a policeman handed him a letter from the old man.

At that time, Mark could not forget what was written in the letter.

He knew that it was the old man's writings telling him that everything was masterminded by Bill Sky.

He may be had threatened the poor old man and left with no choice but to end his life or it could also be someone who killed him.

The last one could be possible too since policemen in their city could easily be manipulated by money.

With the surging anger in his heart, Mark clenched his fists so hard then he quickly got on his knees and pick up the notebook.

He was more than in a hurry now with his anger reached to the highest peak of his system.

He felt he was going to blow with his blood stirring in his head.

Extremely enraged, Mark was moving faster thinking of the old man's terrible fate.

He needed to avenge him and this is the time he awaited.

The perfect time to finish Bill Sky.

Without wasting any second, he had no intention of reading Mr. Hendrick's writing.

He needed to kill his brother personally rather than have someone do it for him.

It was his long-time revenge and it needed to be finished tonight.

Somehow, when he was about to put the notebook back on the shelf, his eyes captured something.

'To my dearest young master,'

Seeing these words written by Mr. Hendrick, Mark suddenly jolted then he frowned deeply.

It seemed that the old butler had something for him before he passed away.

It was a letter for him.

Disbelief and confused, Mark looked at the notebook like wearing the biggest question mark on his face.

Mark couldn't believe that the old man had written something for him in his notebook.

But why?

What was the letter all about?

It appeared to him that the letter was a mystery.

They had been together almost every day and he could just tell him all the matters he stated in the letter but he didn't.

With his thoughts, Mark became so curious.

Also, he felt something outrageous about the letter.

There must be something that the old man could not tell him directly.

Though he was in a hurry, Mark couldn't just ignore it.

His obnoxious eyes were eyeing something.

The most important thing inside Mr. Hendrick's letter but then he was immediately taken aback.

The letter was long and he felt like he needed to read everything from the start to fully understand Mr. Hendrick's intention and the real message that he wanted to give him.

With too much curiosity and eagerness to know what the letter was all about, Mark started reading the letter.

To my dearest young master,

For the longest time we have been together, I ought to serve you with all my life.

I am old now and I am afraid that I am not going to be with you soon.

I never wanted to leave you alone with a strong anger in your heart.

I saw your struggles and I witnessed your cries. I wanted to take all those pains from you and erase them from your system.

If only I could, I will never hesitate to do it just to see you free from all those burdens.

My dearest young master, I know you have full of hatred in your heart but I know too well that you are a good person.

You are young and there was more to life than hatred.

Please never allow your anger to take over your life as this will be your greatest regret until the end.'

Reading half part of the letter, Mark felt a pinch in his heart at Mr. Hendrick's words for him.

The old man was really good at making him feel cared for and this made him miss the old man a lot.

Mark felt more intrigued and felt skeptical about something.

He knew the old man had something more important to say.

' I am convinced about your friendship with Greta. However, Greta is not in the same boat as you.

In my drawer, there is a

yellow envelope. This contains all the evidence I got enough for me to condemn her. I would not be surprised if one day, Greta will kill me so I am writing this letter to show you and make your eyes open to the real situation.

I know how important she is to you so I choose to keep my silence and just hoped that one day you can see her true colors. I hoped that someday you will find in your heart to know the truth and know who really cares and supports you. Young master, I never meddled in the family business as I was doing just what I was ordered to do. I am just a servant but I would take this opportunity to tell you the truth. If there was one person who cares for you a lot, that could be Mr. Bill Sky.'

It was the end of the letter.

Mark's expression was empty with the things he read but at the same time it was shouting like, 'What is happening to the world?'

He could not believe what he just read.

He felt complex emotions.

Greta...

She was betraying him.

Loyalty and trust were the mere factors of their friendship but why Mr. Hendrick were against Greta and the friendship?

What could he possibly do to her if she did really betray him?

Bill Sky...

Mr. Hendrick mentioned Bill Sky.

The person he hated the most but the old man claimed him to be the good guy.

Mark was so troubled.

Why the old man had to tell a lie?

Mark frowned deeper.

Who could believe with such lie?

But why?

What would the old man gain if he would tell something like this?

Money from Bill Sky?

Knowing Mr. Hendrick for a long time, dignity was the most important to him rather than money.

So, it was impossible what he was thinking right now.

There must be some more important reason why he wrote this letter.

He was so bothered about what was the intention of his old butler in writing this letter.

He could not accept and could not believe what he had said in the letter.

But Mr. Hendrick had no reason to stitch stories and he exactly knew that.

The clock ticked and every second counted, he felt more troubled for he knew Mr. Hendrick would not manipulate the truth.

He was the kind of person that would rather hurt him with the truth than appease him with a lie.

He was in a profound mess right now.

Other than Bill, he wanted to end his suspicion of Greta.

He knew that there was something off with her lately but he was too busy with his own plan.

Obviously, the old butler didn't miss Greta's mischievous deeds.

Mr. Hendrick was a silent observer but he was a keen one and this Greta couldn't just escape his watch.

It was safer to say that he wasn't tortured or manipulated in his own room rather than inside a cell.

This made sense to Mark.

Something was off and the letter was an eye-opener for him.

Maybe Mr. Kendrick was telling the truth because of all people who surrounded him, he was the most kind and was very good to him. He was not going to lie to him.

Gritting his teeth, Mark quickly opened the drawer.

There he immediately saw the yellow envelope that Mr. Hendrick's mentioned.

He promptly flipped open the envelope and got the hard small thing inside.

It was a black USB.

Mark looked at his wristwatch.

He had to be quick as the senator had given him time like a deadline.

Mark ran to his living room and . played the video inside the USB.

In the video, Greta was seen talking on her phone inside the mansion.

"Copy senator. Consider it done. My loyalty is where money is. Hehehe" Greta was grinning wickedly talking to the senator and obviously, she didn't notice that she was being recorded.

She even put her big index finger into the hole of her nose to get her boogers.

So Greta...

Seeing the video, Mark gritted his teeth harder.

It was purely a betrayal to him as Greta promised to stop talking to the senator and yet she was accepting orders from him in exchange for a huge amount of money.

The next videos were horrifying.

Mark gritted his teeth hard again seeing Greta was murdering people.

He was not surprised that Greta could kill but what he didn't like was Mr. Hendrick risking his life following her every killing.

The old man was determined to show him what was Greta's real color.

With every person she killed, she laughed triumphantly.

Blood splashed her face and she was too happy to lick it.

Her teeth were covered with blood while she was laughing like a beast drinking blood from a human.

Her eyes were the look of the devil.

She was swaying her long knife with blood on it the lick the blood on the sharp blade.

Mark was disgusted.

He never thought Greta was going to be like that.

He didn't like what Greta had become.

The money took over her sanity.

The videos were all about Greta's killing and her conversations with the senator.

She was captured collecting load sum of money she got from the senator.

A bulk of money in exchange for every target.

She worshipped money like her god.

Greta even kissed the pile before she put it in a camouflage duffel bag and put it under her bed.

Clever Greta!

One video shocked him.

Greta came out of his room and went directly to her room.

In the video, she let go of something from her mouth.

Seeing that something, Mark's eyes widened in disbelief.

Greta got the most important thing he cherished.

It's his mom's necklace.

It was gold with a huge green stone pendant embellished with diamonds around it.

His mother wanted him to keep it like the most valuable treasure in the family.

Mark put this in a vault but Greta had her way to steal it.

How could Greta do this to him?

He trusted her the most and that was the reason he was keeping her by his side.

He even gave her shelter and if it weren't for him, Greta would probably still be living in the street and for sure belonged to those crazy gangsters in the street.

Once again his heart was broken.

Greta was untrustworthy.

He was enough of this.

Very pissed at the person who he thought was his loyal friend, Mark quickly got the remote and was about to turn off the video but there was a more horrifying video appeared.

The last video that would blow up Mark's head.

In the video, Greta was killing a woman using her knife but then she accidentally looked in the direction of the videographer.

It was Mr. Hendrick.

For a while, Greta was caught in the video looking so wicked looking at the videographer then she smiled like she know how to get herself off the hook.

Mr. Hendrick ran and stop the video.

Then the hidden camera captured Greta confronting Mr. Hendrick full of threatening words.

“So... so... so...” Greta was wicked.

Mr. Hendrick was just quiet.

“I see you,” Greta whispered with a sinister grin.

The old man didn’t say a word.

“Look, old man, you know what happened to those people who witnessed a crime, right?” Greta was full of confidence as she strode around Mr. Hendrick then she stopped behind him.

The old butler was unmoved.

Greta leaned forward and whispered at him.

“I will kill you and no one needs to know,” Greta laughed wickedly as she strode away.

Mr. Hendrick was still unmoved.

He let Greta threaten him but he had no trace of fear like he was too old to be scared of something.

It seemed he was ready to die.

Now, Mark was blown up by what he knew.

“It wasn’t Bill Sky...

It was... it was Greta!”

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 480

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 480 -The things he learned about today were too unexpected.

Abrupt and too rigid starting from his old butler’s letter and the evidence he gathered to open his eyes to what was the real situation happening right in front of his eyes.

Mark’s heart was beating so fast.

He was very angry and felt like he wanted to know all the reasons for everything he discovered today.

He felt betrayed and was disowned by a friend who he thought would be with him whatever happened.

From thick to thin but it seemed the reality was not in his favor.

Greta turned out to be not the person he was expecting she was.

Her loyalty is money.

On the other hand, Mark was extremely guilty of Mr. Hendrick's death.

Greta was his great ally doing his dirty work.

He paid Greta but it was through an allowance every month.

He gave her money so she had her own and somewhat she could enjoy her life.

Living normally and doing what normal people do, not stealing or scheming people.

Greta was very easy and fast to make all orders done.

She is reliable in every way.

Mark felt wrong about making Greta a fearless assassin.

He could not just take himself off the hook with what Greta had become.

With that, he should stop Greta from killing.

He was going to save his friend before he still could and he wished he could still.

Greta was the only one that could decide for herself but he would try to convince her and he would try his best to save her from the dark place.

Thinking about Bill Sky, the person he was about to kill tonight and was the good guy in Mr. Hendrick's letter, Mark was snapped to where Bill had given him a pouch filled with documents inside at the cemetery.

He quickly ran toward his room as he had a strong feeling that inside that pouch had the answer to everything.

He had a lot of questions in his mind that were making him so unstable.

He needed to know everything and should be finished instantly tonight before he was going to turn crazy.

When he got inside his room, his eyes wandered around.

He knew he got it and stuffed it somewhere.

He has to find it but the time was not on his side right now.

It's either, he would let the senator's men finish him or he would finish him.

However, he was also determined to find the pouch as his instinct was telling him that it held the answer to everything.

At this point, the statement by Mr. Hendrick was something that he could not just take for granted.

Mark was like solving the hardest puzzle trying to decipher the parts correctly but finding it very hard.

Though it was the hardest it triggered his deepest curiosity along with his emotions.

Mark moved faster.

He was searching like crazy.

All his things were messed up on the floor.

Then, he gritted his teeth when he couldn't find the pouch.

His eyes were sharp obviously annoyed with his terrible situation right now.

He got all his drawers opened but he failed to find it.

His breathing was unstable as he kept on gritting his teeth.

Watching his wristwatch, he didn't have time left to be idle.

He got his phone and called up Greta.

She could probably help him right now but she wasn't picking up her phone.

Mark was running away in a hurry but then, he halted again as he tripped something on the floor.

Then his eyes widened.

It was the thing he was looking for hidden nearly under his bed.

Now he remembered why it got there.

On that day, when he got the pouch, he never wanted to know what was inside the pouch so he kicked threw it and kicked it.

Then it went under but good thing it was tucked in the corner and it didn't fully go under.

He didn't have any plan to look at it and know what was inside as he thought it was just another of their lies.

People that were surrounding him were all just schemes except Greta and the old butler.

That was he thought before but now, he didn't know anymore.

He didn't know what to believe and whom to believe.

Now that the pouch appeared, he felt his very near to the truth.

Without wasting a single minute, Mark got the pouch and walked away. Inside his car, he opened the pouch.

It was news way back in the year when he was born.

Mark started to read it until his hand started shaking.

If he was not mistaken, the name and picture of the man in the news who committed suicide was the same person who was buried in the cemetery.

He would not remember what Bill said to him on that day.

He was his real father.

The man in the newspaper ended up his life after his whole family died in a car accident.

It was reported that the reason for the accident was they were running away after knowing that the father of the family had another child with another woman.

They left the man and planned to go away from him as his punishment.

There were certain pictures published featuring the man and the other woman.

Mark's heartbeat was pumping so fast and hard seeing her mom in the picture with the man.

It was obvious that some paparazzi had captured the photos since they were captured in different places and angles.

In the first picture, her mom was smiling while her hand was wrapping around the man's waist.

They were outside a store and his mother had so many shopping bags in her other hand.

In the second picture, they were eating in a fine dining restaurant and his mom's head was resting on the man's shoulder.

The third one was they were on the beach having a vacation in a 5-star luxury hotel.

The next picture was of her mom and was with the man together checking in at a hotel.

And the last picture was already getting his nerve, they were caught kissing intimately in a public.

Mark didn't want to believe what he was seeing right now as he felt that he was abruptly slapped by reality.

He didn't expect any of this and was not ready for this kind of reality.

Mark was getting dizzy as he felt so troubled by what he had discovered.

He didn't want to believe that his mother could ruin a family but pictures could not lie. Her face was clearly seen in the photos. Mark was annoyed. He was very pissed but what he could do?

He wanted to know why did his mom covet a man who already had a family.

A man who was already married and had children.

Was he out of her mind?

What about him?

Why did his mother never think of him?

Was he a sinner too in this situation because it was clearly stated there that the reason for the death of the family was because the wife knew about her husband having another child with another woman.

The news was just so overwhelming.

How could he accept that he was the cause of a family's death? But...

Mark frowned deeply.

He was bothered by something.

What was his relationship with the Sky?

Why his mother brought him to Ed Sky's office and introduced him as his father?

With his curiosity reaching its peak, Mark quickly got another document on the paper.

'To my brother Ed Sky'

These characters were written on white paper.

It was clearly a letter in the man's handwriting.

Mark was dying to know what was inside the letter.

His memory of his mother introducing him to Ed Sky as his son was conflicted with what the news was.

Mark felt the answer to his question lay inside the letter so he hurriedly opened and read it.

'My dearest brother,

I'm sorry. I cannot take it anymore.'

Mark could imagine the man's desperation while writing the letter.

He was filled with guilt and blame for himself for committing adultery that caused his whole family's death.

His son, daughter, and wife were taken away because of his bad deeds.

The wife drove the car and was in a messy state of mind.

The car crashed into a big truck crossing the street and no one in his family survived.

'Brother Ed, you are the only person I can trust. You are not only my best friend but my dearest brother even if we came from different mothers. All the good times we had will always be cherished in my heart even in the next life. Brother, my death is the end of

my bloodline. My life is a waste. I am a curse. I don't want that son to be alive and carry my name. It is the biggest scandal in the city and abroad. There is no use for him to live as his father is worthless and his life is too. He would just be carrying another bad luck in this life as he is the reason for the death of my wife and his sibling. He would carry this in his life. So, please brother, put an end to this child. I don't want him to suffer like me. It is going to be his fate trust me. Him... being my son is a curse.

Brother... please help me and get rid of this child.

Until we meet again.

Bye for now.

Your dearest brother'

After reading the letter, Mark heaved a very deep sigh.

So, the man turned out to be Ed Sky's half-brother.

He didn't know what to feel.

It was very unbelievable that his real father didn't want him to live.

He felt disheartened by that.

Not only that, he felt angry with him but then he realized something.

He is still alive and he grew up not following the man's request.

That just meant Ed Sky let him live.

Ed Sky gave him a mansion to live in and sent him abroad for his studies.

But there is still one question left in his mind.

On that day in Ed Sky's office, his stare was angry and disgusted to him.

Mark grabbed another document from the pouch.

'To my dearest son'

Mark was stunned.

It was a letter from his mother and he would not be mistaken by her her penmanship.

Mark quickly read it while he was driving furiously at the same time to the senator's warehouse.

'Son,

I am writing this letter to confess the truth that I cannot dare to do it in front of you.'

Reading the first part of the letter, Mark could already imagine his mom crying while writing.

Along with her tears were her heavy heart and silent cries.

He instantly felt his heart harden as he continued reading it.

'I am a sinner son. I didn't deserve to be your mother. I made a terrible mistake but remember always that you are not one of my mistakes.

I love you so much my son and always remember that.

If only I can be there for you but I can't.

I need to leave you my son because I sinned.

Your father had another family but they died.

They all died because of me.

It's all my sin.

And now, the wife of your father's family, they were hunting me to avenge her death.

I cannot take you with me or risk your life being with me.

They were very influential and powerful in the city and I believe only the Sky could give you shelter and protect you, my child.

I am disgusted with myself for seducing Ed Sky and scheming him using you. I did that so I can secure your life and future in his power but I was wrong in doing that. He was disgusted but don't get him wrong, he is a good man and he is not your real father. Your real father is.....'

Mark stopped without finishing the letter.

It was all clear to him.

He didn't need to know his real father's name again.

Everything was clear now.

That sharp stare was because of her scheming mother.

It was all because of her mother and he was the fruit of her sin.

Mark stepped on the gas harder.

His car was like flying in the air.

The Sky was protecting him all along.

They were hiding him from the enemies who wanted to get revenge.

And clearly, his mother's plane crash was an act of revenge.

Mark held the steering wheel so hard as he remembered Bill's words for him in the bar.

"You are the master of your fate, Mark."

Now, he fully understood what he meant.

He could either choose it to become like his father or change it to be a better life he could enjoy.

That was what Bill wanted and his old butler wanted too.

Bill Sky was protecting him all along and he took in-charge when his father died.

Mr. Hendrick was right.

Bill was a good guy.

He sustained his studies abroad and living.

All his money was from him.

"Sh*t!" Mark screamed in the air.

He was now in a hurry.

Very hurry that he could bump into those vehicles on the road.

After a while, a screeching of an abrupt stop of a car was heard.

"Greta, stop!" Mark saw Greta pointing a gun at Bill Sky.

It was time.

He didn't make it to the deadline and now Greta was chosen to kill Bill Sky.

"Greta, don't kill him! Listen to me. don't kill him!" Mark screamed hysterically.

Greta looked at him then he smirked wickedly.

"Sorry boss but he should die tonight," Greta said to him unbothered by his presence.

"Greta! Greta! Listen to me. We are friends. Do it for me, please! We are on this together, remember?" Mark sounded in a hurry and very determined to convince her.

Greta put down her gun.

Mark was quickly pacified but then after a short while, she pointed her gun at Mark then she smirked.