

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 121

"Adam!"

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"Don't leave me, please."

"Don't leave me!"

Arabella screamed and let out a hard cry clenching her fists.

"Mom, don't let go of me." Adam sounded pleading.

"Adam! No! No! No!" Arabella was holding her son's hand and never planned to let go of whatever happened.

"Mom?" Adam sounded.

"Mom, wake up! You are dreaming. Wake up!" Adam shook his mom's body to wake her up.

Arabella was caught in a bad dream.

In her dream, Bill was there. He was pulling Adam's right hand while she was pulling Adam's left hand. They all didn't want to let go but Bill was overly stronger than her. She didn't have any match to his masculine strength but still with all her determination and love for Adam, she had held his hand a little bit longer before it slipped away.

Adam was dragged by his father and she was dragged by his men. Those men with brutal cold killer faces.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam quickly asked her seeing his mom had opened her eyes startled. He also saw tears went down in the corner of her eyes.

"Adam..." Arabella woke up with a very heavy heart. She was in a state where her dream was so real. She thought her son was gone but when she saw the chubby little boy with round greenish eyes, her happiness had overwhelmed.

She hugged Adam very tight and her tears still dripped down but at this time, it's tears of joy.

"Thank God." From the bottom of her heart, Arabella muttered behind her son's back and hugged him even tighter.

"Mom? Another nightmare again?" Adam asked with a worried expression.

"Yeah." She answered plainly as she didn't want to give any idea to Adam regarding the topic. Anyway, it was just a dream and she was sure nothing would happen like that in the future as long as they stay and hide in their place very far away in Capital Z.

Far away from Bill Sky.

"My son, Adam. What if one day, someone would get you from me. Are you going to go with that person and leave mommy alone?" Though she wanted not to talk about the topic, she still couldn't help it. She wanted to know what Adam had to say about it.

Truly, she wanted to know who Adam would choose between her or his father.

"Mommy, I will not leave you. I promise that." Adam hugged her mom tightly. Judging from her mom's nervous and uneasy expression, all he wanted to do was to pacify her. He got a lot of questions for his mom earlier but analyzing her question, Adam got the answers to all his questions without even asking his mom.

His mother had dreamt about his father again. This time, it was clear that he was involved. Asking himself about the question of his mom, he was unable to find a definite answer but his rebellious little mind was telling him, 'Why do I have to choose if I can have them both?'

Upon hearing Adam's words, Arabella was relieved and kissed his cute chubby cheeks then she tickled him on his armpit. Adam then laid down on his mom's bed avoiding her mom's ticklish fingers. They giggled and rolled on the bed together while laughing their hearts out.

Days passed so quickly. Arabella still had to adapt to some adjustments without Lira's presence. Lira had never texted her again after she received her last text that she arrived safely in Capital Z. Even her phone was turned off as her calls never got through. Somehow, she just wished that Lira is okay wherever she is.

On the other hand, Damien made her feel calm. With him, she had no worries about what happened in the future. Damien was always there for her. When she got an intense fever, Damien didn't leave her side. He took care not only her but also Adam. On weekends, they always went out to bond like going on a movie, stroll in the park, went on camping or fishing, and dine outside. Seeing Adam got closer to Damien, Arabella felt relieved. She felt like she got a sturdy, concrete wall behind her that could always support her whenever she lost her balance and hope to live. Also, the wall that could protect and make a strong shield for her from any storms in her life.

Damien was not a flower and chocolate type of a guy but he can cook. From that day Arabella got sick, he always cooked their dinner then he stayed in Arabella's home for quite a while for some movie with Adam and she then went to his house when it's time to go to bed.

"Who wants popcorn for a movie date tonight?" Damien got an apron to cook some snacks. After dinner, they planned to watch a movie.

"Uncle Damien, some cheese on the popcorn please." With little steps, Adam followed Damien to the kitchen with a pleading expression.

While waiting for them, Arabella was sitting on the sofa and watching the news.

Just after a while, she froze. The hand that was holding the remote quivered all of the sudden. Her heart raced so fast and her cold sweats came out subconsciously all over her body.

"Are you okay?"

"Mom are you okay?"

Damien and Adam chorused behind her.

Unable to answer immediately, Arabella managed to raise her shaky hand with the remote control and turned off the tv. She didn't want them to see who's the person featured in the news especially Adam.

Damien quickly strode towards her and held her shoulders. He seemed to know what had happened to her. The news featured Bill Sky as the best CEO in the globe this year as Sky Company skyrocketed to its highest peak this year with his lead.

The unbeatable and unstoppable, Bill Sky.

"I'm good. Can we start our movie date now?" Arabella tried to lighten up the vibe even her body felt very discomfort inside. She couldn't allow ruining their night just because of him.

"I was born ready, mommy." Adam replied with a mouthful of popcorn and messy yellow cheese flavor around the corner of his mouth.

"Adam." Arabella couldn't help to laugh at him and Damien too.

Sometimes Adam is acting liked a brave adult and sometimes he's the messy rascal in the house.

The movie had started. They were all seated on the sofa. Adam was always in the center as this is his favorite spot. It's always been his place even before they started their movie dates at night. He seemed not to like sharing his mom with others even with his uncle Damien.

Meanwhile, Arabella was there watching with them but she was lost in her thoughts. Her mind was crazily running around the circle with Bill as the center of it.

She's sure her absence in his life had nothing to him.

She was just his puppet before.

A toy that he could play with anytime and can be disposed of easily.

But how he played her was unforgivable.

He killed his father and she almost lost Adam because of him.

He is the cruelest person she ever met.

Now, he was more powerful. He is now more ruthless and heartless.

She witnessed all his evil doings to her life. Now, she could not imagine what he could do with his money and power.

Thinking of these, her dream earlier had flashbaked. She felt very scared out of a sudden.

Why did she feel that dream was coming to reality?

Is it a warning for her to be more careful?

Goosebumps... Lots of goosebumps came out of her with an intense chill down her spine.

Until a heavyweight shoved to her shoulder, that's the only time she regained her senses.

It's Adam.

He slept already.

"Okay! Come on little buddy." Damien was quick to pick up Adam and brought him to his room.

Arabella was left alone seeing Damien carrying Adam. Her heart had felt calm again.

When Damien went back to the living room, Arabella's eyes were closed while her head was leaning on the backrest. Damien sat beside her and transferred her head to his shoulder.

For a while, she allowed herself on his shoulder. Arabella felt his warmth. The kind that carried sincere care and tenderness.

He was always her comfort.

"Are you okay?" Damien asked while holding her hand and softly pressed it bit by bit.

"Hmmm." She answered lazily.

Obviously, Damien wanted her to share what's bothering her.

"Are you thinking of him?" With hesitation, he still asked. He knew she didn't want to talk about it but it bothered him more seeing her discomfort.

"Hmmm," Arabella replied liked a simple yes. She didn't want to lie especially to him. For her, in a relationship, trust is very important.

"Don't worry. I am here. I will protect you and Adam." Damien said with full of sincerity in his tone.

Arabella lifted her head and looked at Damien with overwhelming grateful eyes.

Then their eyes met.

The air became cold but yet so romantic. His eyes were very sincere of his love to her. As if he was willing to do everything just to protect her and her eyes were full of gratitude for him.

Damien's head moved closer to her slowly. Arabella knew what Damien wanted.

A kiss.

This time, she didn't want to escape from him. She wanted him to feel how grateful she was to have him in her life. After all the years he helped her without any complaints or asking for any returns, granting him a kiss is all worth it.

Arabella closed her eyes and waited for his lips to touch hers.

"Mom?" Adam appeared in front of them that made the kiss disrupted.

Arabella instantly blushed while keeping a distance from Damien.

"What is it, baby?" Arabella quickly answered to hide her embarrassment. She just hoped Adam didn't see it.

"I peed on my bed." Adam with sleepy eyes and a lazy voice sounded.

"Oh! Okay." Arabella answered. Though Adam is a genius child, he's still a normal kid. That includes peeing on his bed sometimes.

"Damien, goodnight." Arabella said before she quickly stood up and went to Adam's room.

Left with no choice, Damien went out after they disappeared in his sight. He had skipped the chance to kiss her this time.

Morning came and Arabella had the usual mourning routine in the kitchen with her morning visitor, Damien. At this time, Damien helped her preparing their breakfast.

"Damien, what happened to your hand?" Arabella was very petrified seeing his hand covered with a gauze pad and with a stain of blood on its white cloth.

"Ah. This is nothing. I just tripped last night in my house when I was so lazy to open the lights." Damien explained with a smile to appease her worries.

"Why is it still bleeding? Come! Let me have a closer look." Arabella was still worried. She seemed to hurt so bad in his hand.

"Do not worry, okay? This is just a scratch." Damien held her shoulders to make her sure that it was nothing. The moment filled with romance in the air again when their eyes met but this time, her eyes were worried and his were pacifying.

Damien moved closer again to her and Arabella was preparing herself mentally for Damien.

"Good morning, mom. Good morning, Uncle Damien." Adam sounded cheerful. He seemed to have a good sleep.

Again, Arabella was snapped back to her senses as she tried to let go of a bright smile on her son. It's the second time Adam had almost caught them and interrupted them.

"Good morning, little buddy!" Damien pretended to cough to break the morning awkwardness in the air.

"Good morning, my baby." Feeling a bit embarrassed, Arabella quickly caught Adam in her embrace and kissed him on his round chubby cheeks.

"Mommy, I am hungry." Adam mumbled while touching his belly.

"Okay. Sit down now little buddy and your food will be served." Arabella said assisting her little boy to sit.

Just when she was about to serve the breakfast on the table, the landline rang.

Arabella was stunned. She already sensed something bad had happened.

