

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 125

The next morning, in Sky Corporation.

"Sir, a little boy in the lobby wanted to see you." George was very hesitant to tell his boss.

"A little boy?" Bill Sky frowned while his expression was terrifying glaring at George.

George felt his spikes rose up. He regretted telling and disturbing his boss with a little boy's visit. Why he had to bother his busy billionaire boss for an unknown little boy? Isn't he not thinking? But it was too late for him to regret it.

"Okay, sir. I will order the security to shoo the little boy away immediately." George quickly turned around to leave still blaming his stupidity.

"Stop!" Bill ordered.

George gritted his teeth before turning around to face his boss. Is he going to fire him?

"Yes, Mr. Sky?" George lowered his head for more scolding as he really felt very wronged.

"What's that little boy's name?" Bill asked plainly but dangerous when not answered correctly.

"His name is Adam, Mr. Sky. And he said he is your friend in Country Y." George gave him all the details she got from the receptionist.

Bill put down his pen then he crossed his both arms together. He seemed to think of something but George couldn't tell it and just waited patiently for his boss' orders.

"Pick him up and bring him up here." Bill then ordered still crossing his arms in front of him while resting his back on his swivel chair's backrest.

Adam was patiently waiting in Sky Corporation's lobby with a down spirit.

Last night, he unintentionally heard his mom and his Aunt Farrah's conversation about his dad. He had some ideas about his dad before through his mom's nightmares but he didn't expect that his dad wanted to kill him when he was in his mom's belly. He didn't know how to describe the feeling he had as this was strange to him. All he knew, it's hurting him and he felt anger in his heart.

He needed someone to be with. Not his mom and not his aunt Farrah. A person who would talk less. A person who would accompany him without talking but his presence would be enough to warm his broken heart and enough to make him a shield from breaking apart.

A person liked him.

Bill.

When his mom went out this morning, he had searched the location of Sky Corporation as what was written on Bill's business card. He was surprised to see that his friend in Capital Z is a big shot. The CEO of the biggest conglomerate in the city.

Going out in a big strange city was another journey for him but he was determined to see his stranger friend in Capital Z. He felt he is going to explode if he could not see him and he didn't know how to handle his feeling.

He badly needed a friend.

Standing in front of a huge tall building wearing his cub scout uniform again, Adam smiled. The building looked exactly in the picture. He arrived after 2 bus rides and 1 rail ride. He felt very proud of himself seeing the biggest and tallest building in the city. From an aerial view, Adam looked like a small black dot on the ground.

Finally, he can see his friend.

He then walked inside with wiggled butt but a security guard in the entrance blocked his way.

"Where do you think you're going little boy?" He was an old man.

"Oh. Good morning, sir. I am here for Bill Sky." Adam answered cheerfully.

"Hahahaha!" The man seemed to hear the most hilarious statement in the world.

Adam frowned. He already knew what's the problem and he didn't like it. He didn't like older people who looked down on children.

"Look, sir, maybe you don't know me but if you laugh at me like that, you may regret it later." Adam let go an intimidating smile and a vibrant expression.

The guard had stopped laughing. Adam may be a small boy but he seemed to come from a rich family. Not only that, seeing Adam's face clearly under his cap, he felt he could pee on his pants.

He was stunned for a while and quickly regained his senses and bowed to the little boy.

Adam smiled feeling proud of himself. It seemed his words were effective and they gave a fright to the old guard.

"Please follow me, young master, and please forgive my rudeness. I didn't know..." The guard kept lowering his head as he felt very wronged and he also feared for his work.

"It's okay sir. Just don't do it again to other people especially children." Adam felt proud to teach someone some manners. He thought his toughness frightened the man.

"I promise I will not do it again young master. Please spare my work and please do not call me sir." The man bowed repeatedly to Adam.

Adam chuckled softly at the man's action.

"Don't worry sir. You are safe. Please lead the way." Adam said seriously but deep inside him, he was chuckling. He just gave him a lesson.

The guard quickly strode and assisted him to the reception.

"Thank you, sir. You can leave me here now." Adam said it politely. Then the guard walked out quickly with the head still lowered.

Meanwhile, Arabella was happy assisting her mom's needs, she felt her true purpose as a daughter when her phone rang. Luckily, her mom was already fell asleep after eating and taking her medicines.

Moving so gently to avoid a certain drop of noise, Arabella tip-toed outside.

"Yes, Farrah." Arabella cheerfully answered as her mom was in a good condition right now. She talked to her again without recognizing her as her daughter.

"Bestie, It's Adam..." Farrah was already crying on the other line.

"What? What about Adam?... Farrah, answer me, please." Arabella sounded hysterical.

"He's gone. He escaped from me and went out. I am sorry, Bestie." Farrah dropped the deadly bomb.

"What?" Arabella shouted in shock and fear.

"This can't be." Arabella tried to calm herself. Adam is a responsible boy. Maybe he just wanted to see the city as he was new to the place but he should have asked permission from his Aunt Farrah or her.

'What happened to Adam?' Arabella couldn't be calm.

Did Bill already kidnap her son?

'No. That's impossible!' She refuted her thoughts.

'But what if, he had still eyes on her after 6 years? What if, his men were still following her until now? What if someone saw them at the airport? What if her name was already handed to the airport officers and alarmed Bill for her arrival?'

'Why did she make an abrupt decision without thinking too much of the consequences?' Arabella touched her heavy head.

She felt her body wanted to collapse.

"Bestie, should I call the police?" Farrah really wanted to call a rescue immediately.

"No!" Arabella quickly answered. It's not a good idea. Adam will instantly have a file with the police.

"Let me call him first. Please do not leave the house, he may come back soon." Arabella tried to be calm but she couldn't.

Ending the call quickly, she dialed Adam's number.

"Mom?" Adam answered with a broken spirit.

Hearing her little boy, she felt somewhat relieved but not satisfied. She was still crazily nervous about where he is right now.

"Where are you?" She directly asked with controlled emotions.

"I am sorry mom, I texted you but my message didn't push through. I am visiting a friend today." Adam replied but his cheerfulness couldn't be found in his voice.

"My God, Adam! I almost called the police to find you. Aunt Farrah had gone crazy because she couldn't see you. And wait! what? Who's your friend? Aunt Lira?" Arabella was still in a panic. She felt Adam should be taught a lesson this time since it was his second time to escape without getting her permission.

What could be the possible reason that Adam broke her rules?

"I am sorry, mom. Please don't worry about me. After here, I am going home." Adam replied worriedly and wrongly.

"No. Adam. Where are you now? I am going to pick you up. Right now!" Arabella was really disappointed with Adam that she couldn't help to hold it. The ominous feeling of losing her son came back to her again. Her nerves were very sensitive and uncalmed.

Without Adam in her sight, she felt scared.

"Adam, where are you?" Arabella asked again holding her anger and panic.

"Sk..." Adam's words had been cut.

Arabella trembled. She quickly dialed his number again.

No rings. He could not be reached at this time.

Arabella's heart jolted.

She then remembered her talks with Farrah last night, her wish, and her sweet little boy.

"What about Adam's school?" Farrah asked Arabella.

"Damien arranged everything from there and he will be coming here with us." Arabella explained. "For the meantime, we planned to transfer Adam here." She added.

"Damien? Do you really love him?" Farrah's eyes met hers. She could tell clearly the answer to her question in Arabella's eyes.

"Farrah, I think it's already late. Let's sleep now. I still have to go visit my mom tomorrow." Arabella was obviously avoiding Farrah's question. With her, she couldn't lie as they had known each other for so long.

"Okay. But you owe me an answer tomorrow." Farrah blinked at her with a soft chuckle.

"You wish!" Arabella replied chuckling too.

Arabella went back to her son's room. Adam was sleeping soundly and she decided to sleep beside him. She was still stuck in disbelieving that Adam was with her in Capital Z. Farrah had agreed that they would sleep together next time as she was also shocked when she told her about how Adam traveled alone all the way to the big city.

"Mom, I love you." Adam muttered softly in his sleep and hugged her.

Adam's statement completed Arabella's first day in Capital Z.

Hopefully, every day will be good for her and Adam.

Now, Adam is nowhere to be found in a big city. Just the next day, everything started to get messy again. Hopefully, she was just overthinking. If he is with Lira, that would be fine but how did he manage to get Lira's address? Lira didn't give any details to her or maybe she gave Adam?

She should think carefully and positively. Arabella heaved a sigh. Inhale.... Exhale.... Adam might just have an empty battery. Adam is a genius boy and hates strangers so Arabella was confident that her son would not be easily deceived.

Adam is also brave and quick, so he would not be easily bullied.

Inhale... Exhale....

Where could her son possibly be now?

She tried very hard not to panic but it's just so hard for her to calm down.

Liked a flash of lightning, she dashed out, rode a taxi, and went to the nearest park near the apartment hoping Adam dropped by there.

With just seven kids playing, none of them is Adam. Arabella sat on the bench with a disappointed heart. Her mind was so messy as her positive and negative thoughts were fighting.

'Law of attraction, Arabella.'

'Adam is okay.'

'He can handle himself.'

'He might be on his way now to the apartment since he knows you are worried about him.'

'Trust him.'

'He is okay.'

Arabella kept on muttering to herself some positive thoughts though she was already insanely worried inside.

"Mom! Mom! Mom!"

Arabella's heart stopped beating for a moment hearing Adam's voice.

His son. Yes! She could not be mistaken. She was sure it's Adam's voice.

She quickly looked in the direction where the voice came from and she smiled with relief seeing his little boy chubbily running towards her.

Earlier, she was very angry with him but seeing Adam's cute round chubby face, her anger instantly disappeared.

She quickly stood up and opened her arms to Adam and he was directly shoved into his mom's embrace.

"I'm sorry mom. I didn't mean to give you worries." Adam hugged her tightly.

"You are really a bad boy today. Aunt Farrah is so worried about you." Arabella wanted to scold him but her longings to her son's presence prevailed in the end. Her panic was instantly gone and she was relieved.

"I am sorry, mom. I will not do it again. Please do not send me back to Country Y. As for Aunt Farrah, I will apologize for my mistake." Adam broke the hug and looked at her mom in the eyes like a pleading cute little puppy. Asking permission from his Aunt Farrah is useless as he knew she would not let him go alone.

"Okay. This time, you mean that promise, Adam, okay? I know you still feel strange with Aunt Farrah but trust me she is the best friend I ever had." Arabella knew her son's trust issues about strangers and he could not blame him.

"Come closer, let's fix your shoelace first then let's go home. Aunt Farrah is waiting for us and you still have lots of explaining to do Adam." Arabella saw Adam's shoelaces loosened so she quickly knelt down to fix it.

"Young man, you left your bag in the car." Then suddenly a powerful masculine voice sounded behind Arabella.

