

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 126

Earlier,

Sitting on a couch while waiting in a big luxurious hotel-like lobby, Adam was a bit uncomfortable. After his mom's call, he felt unhappy making her worried again. Though before he went out, he already knew the outcome of his plan but with a great sense of displeasure about his father, he felt the urge to breathing and meeting his friend outside.

This was the only time he felt so stubborn.

Adam pouted and his eyes wandered around the lobby. He could not help to be amazed by how his friend had a big building like Sky Corporation.

After a while, he felt like leaving. He already missed his mom and he felt worried about her too.

So, without hesitation, he stood up to leave the building and decided to go home.

"Adam?" Just when he was about to take his first step out, someone called for his name beside him.

Adam quickly turned his head in the direction of the voice and said, "Yes! That's me."

The man was wearing a formal black suit and tie.

"I...I...I am... Ge..orge.. George." Seeing Adam up close made George dropped his jaw.

'What the hell am I thinking? No! This can't be! One more stupid mistake and you'll get fired! So shut your mouth and don't make stupid comments in front of your boss.'

George couldn't believe what he saw but he quickly erased his thought.

It's impossible that Adam is his boss' son. No way!

Maybe he was just deceived by their same level of handsomeness. One is maturely handsome and the other one is cutely handsome.

"Mr. George are you okay?" Adam shook George's sleeve as the man froze on his spot and was lost in his thoughts.

"Ah... Sorry. Please follow me. Mr. Sky wanted to see you." Remembering his boss is waiting for them, that's the only time George had regained his senses from his shock seeing a little boy with a very similar resemblance to his big boss.

After hearing the man in front of him, his earlier decision had changed. His little mind was looking forward to seeing more of the building's area, how big the building is, and of course, his stranger friend.

"Please lead the way, sir." Adam cheerfully said then he followed George to the CEO's elevator.

"Wow!" Adam's hands were glued to the glass wall of the elevator as he was so amazed at the outstanding overlooking view of the city outside.

George didn't say anything but he sneaked on Adam's every action.

'Who is this child?'

'He's the only child who had stepped foot in the CEO's elevator and asked for him.'

'Is he somewhat related to his boss?'

'A relative perhaps?'

George had many questions in his mind but he forbade himself to ask Adam. In his work, he was just a listener and taker of orders, never to interrogate unless ordered by his boss.

After a while, the elevator sounded and stopped.

"This way please." George said it formally.

And so, Adam followed with eyes rolling around each corner of the CEO's floor.

'Amazing!'

His little mind was absorbing everything he saw. Grew up in city Y, he could compare the huge difference between the two cities. He never saw a building in city Y as big as Sky Corporation. His knowledge about big cities merely came from the internet.

Everything is on the internet.

"Sir, we are here." In front of a gold French door, George sounded to inform the person inside.

"Come in." A deep voice replied inside.

Upon hearing the reply, George pushed open the door followed by little Adam.

"Sir, your guest." George formally stepped aside to expose Adam who was standing behind.

"Hi!" Adam greeted Bill with a bright smile and a wave of his two little hands.

Bill looked at him without any expression and folded his arms in front of him.

"You may leave now." He ordered George then George bowed politely and left.

Now that the two of them were left, Adam looked at his friend with his short arms folding in front of him.

"Are you copying me again?" Bill frowned looking at the young boy who was standing bravely.

"Nope. I just think brave men had to do this." Adam answered seriously and tried to look sturdier.

Bill suddenly laughed.

"Am I wrong, Mister?" Adam felt a bit of an insult on his part and was curious if he had done it wrong.

Seeing the little boy's disappointment, Bill held his laughing.

"Okay, why are you here?" Bill had no baby talks. He talked to Adam directly like an adult.

Adam felt relieved when Bill stopped laughing but his arms were still folded in front of him. He walked towards him and sat on the chair in front of his working table.

"Well, I need a friend." Adam said with a heavy heart.

Bill frowned again. He looked at Adam seriously.

All people are afraid of him and this kid is asking him to be his friend.

Bill pushed his swivel chair away from his table, crossed his long legs, arms, and studied Adam very carefully.

"Are you not afraid of me?" Bill asked with eyes sharp as a hawk.

"No." Adam simply answered showing his dimples on his chubby cheeks. His eyes were pure and innocent.

"Are you hungry?" Bill then asked.

"Yes!" Adam replied honestly. Indeed, he was very hungry.

"Let's go." Bill quickly stood up, got his coat, and went out followed by Adam.

This was the longest talk they had. But as father and son, they had the same way of saying something.

Simple and brief.

They don't like to talk a lot.

Bill ordered George to just stay in the office as they were just going to eat in a nearby restaurant. They went down and walked into the lobby. Seeing for the first time that their CEO followed by a kid who looked and act exactly like him, their eyes were all widened in shock, 'Is our CEO has a son?' It's a big question mark to them but no one dared to make any clamor.

Bill and Adam passed by the lobby and Adam saw the receptionist earlier who was now bowing her head to them. Then they passed also at the security guard who laughed at him earlier now with still a nervous look bowing at them.

Behind Bill, Adam waved, smiled, and winked to the security guard to appease his nervousness then the old man smiled back at him sending Adam a thank you. He already learned his lesson through the little boy.

Never ever looked down on a child. They are small but they might be bigger and powerful than you in the future.

Bill and Adam arrived in a snack bar just beside his building without any talking. Adam ordered a milkshake, giant burger, and French fries while Bill ordered a burger and a soda.

Some mixed people were eating there and had known Bill. The same story, their jaws dropped in shock seeing him with a kid who looks exactly like him.

Bill looked at the little boy who had backed in his spirit while eating his food. He was like an eating machine.

"Why do you look at me like that Mister?" Adam stopped eating and looked at him with a puzzled expression.

"Nothing." Bill answered then continued his eating.

They continued eating silently.

"Excuse me, Mister." Adam broke the silence.

Instead of saying a single word, Bill looked at him with a plain expression waiting for Adam to continue talking.

“Do you have a son?” Adam asked seriously. When he saw him at city Y, he really thought he was his father. Somehow, his thoughts vanished thinking a man like Bill would never abandon a child.

Bill frowned and was stunned by Adam’s unexpected question. He then remembered this lowly girl 6 years ago who claimed to conceive his son and turned out to be a scheme. He would never allow women with her kind to be the mother of his child. With his position and status, many women tried to hook up with him but failed. Even a bunch of kids would claim to be his son, he knew for the fact that he had never had one. All his sex affairs were safe, with a contract and he made sure of it. The woman who can conceive his child should be deserving enough for him.

“None.” Bill quickly answered with controlled irritation in his tone.

“Do all fathers don’t want to have a child?” Adam asked him again thinking of his father. Hearing Bill’s answer, Adam breathed with satisfaction at least now it was clear that he’s not his father. Honestly, he hoped hard that Bill is not his dad as he just wanted Bill to be his stranger friend, not the father who abandoned him.

Bill was stunned by Adam’s second question. With deep eyes, he studied Adam once again then said, “I don’t know. I am not a father.” Bill replied with a plain tone.

After hearing him, Adam’s shoulders dropped. He stopped eating, lowered his head, and became dispirited again.

“Brave men don’t act like that,” Bill commented on Adam’s expression. “Only men who were brave enough are capable to father a child.” He added with the intention to lighten the kid’s mood.

“So, my father is a coward.” Adam muttered his great disappointment in the air while leaning his head with his two hands. He looked very frustrated that his eyes had run out of sparks.

“Maybe he is but you’re not.” Bill said after hearing Adam’s soft but full of dismays words.

“Yeah! You are right Mister.” Those words from Bill were like bolts of lightning struck to his head and melted his frustrations away that made him felt better.

“I have to be brave for my mommy!” Backed to his usual vigor, Adam quickly stood up.

“Sorry Mister, I have to go now. My mom is waiting for me. Thank you for today.” Adam said to the man who remained unmoved. Then he quickly turned around to leave.

"Stop." Bill ordered.

Adam stopped and turned his head to Bill with a questioning look.

"Will dropped you off." Bill stood up then walked past Adam to the exit.

Adam followed Bill without any hesitation.

When they were outside, Bill's car was already parked in front of the snack bar.

Backed at the park, the voice made Arabella stopped from tightening Adam's shoelace.

Adam looked at the man and smiled at him.

Arabella quickly turned her head around to see the man who seemed to be Adam's friend.

"Thank you, sir." Adam said politely.

"You are welcome, young man. Bye!" The man strode away quickly.

Arabella had no chance to ask the man as he went away swiftly.

"Who's that man, Adam?" As his mother, she was very curious. She should know everything about her son and the people he met.

"He is my friend." Adam replied. He really didn't want to lie but remembering his mother before, he had to or else she would go frantic again.

Backed in city Y, her mom left their groceries in a queue in the cashier area when she heard someone called 'Bill' behind her. It's almost their turn to pay but his mom frantically left the groceries behind and carried him out. Adam saw the man called, Bill, he was an old man.

When they were in a store to buy his new shoes, his mom helped him picked a pair but when someone called out the name Bill, she carried him again out of the store leaving the samples of shoes on the floor. When he turned his head around, he saw Bill was a boy and the one who called for his name was his mother.

Not only that, his mom transferred him to another school when the name of their new principal of his old school is Bill.

One thing that was clear for Adam, his mom is allergic to the name Bill!

These were the reasons why he hid everything from his mom about his friend, Bill. That morning when Adam was looking for Bill's business card and he couldn't find it everywhere, he knew his mom had got it.

Using his genius ability to think to where the location of the card his mother had put it, it's not hard for him to find it out.

Adam understands his mother's panic that is why he decided not to tell her about his friend, Bill.

"Friend? Here? How?" With a very curious expression, his mom asked again.

"Come on, mommy! What you don't know about your son is that aside from being so very handsome, he also has a good rapport with people." Adam delivered it humorously.

Inside the car,

"To the airport, now." Bill ordered while his eyes fixated at the big numbers of his mini-tab.

The man who just arrived quickly drove away from the park after hearing his boss' order.

At the airport, Damien arrived. Just when he walked to the exit, Bill arrived with bodyguards. Bill walked past him with a domineering aura. Damien's sharp eyes pierced to the man who was wearing the coldest look on the planet.

Then Damien smirked at Bill.

'You will have your time!'

Then he continued exiting the airport.









































































































































































































































