

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 130

"No!" Arabella looked at the man who had no glow on his expression. She clenched her fists very hard until she felt her nails dug in her palms. Stopping herself from punching him, she gathered her calmness but it seemed she had run out of calmness from the day she met him again.

"Out!" Bill's eyes were killers. His voice resonated inside the office that made Arabella's spirit jumped in fright.

Is he giving her a chance to leave?

But Arabella stood still. She refused to go out even if she already felt like running away. Suppressing all her fears, she managed to stay and looked at the man with fearlessness in her eyes.

The air in the room seemed frosty but she feels like burning lava.

"No. I need you to transfer my mom to your hospital." Arabella's voice was not pleading. She was more like giving an order to him.

"Okay." Bill nodded repetitively while walking in a circle with her in the middle.

"So bold." He added like a compliment but not.

Then he stopped in front of her.

"What can you pay?" Bill asked with dangerous eyes that could shake one's soul.

"Money. I have money. I will pay you." She answered directly with no fear in her tone. She's not the same Arabella anymore. Although she's not that rich, she could give all her savings to him just to save her mom.

"Hmmm..." Bill smiled like he heard the biggest joke in his life. The smile was not pleasant but something intimidating.

"Are you buying me?" He sounded like he was already taking her in his mind.

"No. What I am telling here is that I can pay the service of your hospital for my mom. Just give her a slot." Arabella almost lost her toughness when she uttered the word, mom. Thinking of her dying without her had done nothing made her back to what happened to her father 6 years ago.

She had the chance to save him but she failed. His life was in her hand but she let go of him.

The guilt shadowed her for 6 years and now by saving her mother, she might compliment that guilt 6 years ago.

“Then tell me, why should I do that?” Bill asked frowning. He was not literally puzzled but he was the same as telling as, ‘Who are you? and Why do I need to help you?’

Arabella felt hopeless inside. His question was like a bolt of lightning struck her body that made her feel stiff. He was right, they have nothing and he had no reason to help her.

She felt like losing the fight already but she refused to surrender. She was unable to give him an answer as her words were stuck in her throat. She didn’t know what to say but her stubborn eyes had no plan of averting her gaze from his dangerous eyes.

Just when her phone rang again. She quickly looked at her cellphone. It’s her mom’s doctor. The pressure and nervousness in her heart heightened. She didn’t answer the call as she knew the doctor would make a follow-up about the urgent transfer of her mother.

Arabella put back her cellphone in her pocket. She needs to finish it away. She looked at Bill with cold emotion then gently strode to the bedroom.

Inside his bedroom, all of her trembled.

She didn’t know if what she’s doing is right. All she had in mind is to save her mom.

Time is her enemy. She had no time negotiating and making long talks with him. She knew he could make all things happen in just a snap of his fingers.

With cold sweats all over her, Arabella stood still in front of the bed. It’s the same bed where they shared before.

Then she heard the closing of the door behind her. She didn’t move, she just waited for what he wanted of her.

Then, she heard the steps slowly approaching her. Her body instantly quivered but still, she suppressed her uneasiness. For her, whatever will happen inside this room she will walk out with dignity.

The steps stopped but she felt him very close to her as his breath was brushing her neck. She held her breath as she felt like crying in the situation. She had left with no other option again when it comes to him while he can easily get what he needs.

She was already cursing the situation when he sounded. “Face me!”

She heard him but she kept unmoved. It's not that she didn't want to follow him but it's her legs. They didn't want to cooperate. She could feel her knees had softened but she didn't want to show him that.

"Get out if you are just going to waste my time." Who said she didn't have an option? This is the second time he had given him a chance to escape.

Hearing his irritation, Arabella quickly turned around to face him. Their eyes met. This time, no one wore a glow in their eyes.

No sparks of joy.

No softness.

No love.

Nothing!

Only roughness could be seen in their eyes.

"Take off your ring." With an overbearing tone, Bill ordered.

Arabella was shocked. She didn't know that he noticed even a very small thing in her body.

She had promised Damien not to take it off but Bill just made her broke the promise. This was the only time she averted her gaze at him. She lowered her head, gently took off the ring, and put it in her pocket.

"Satisfied?" She raised her hand to show that there's no ring in her hand.

Bill just nodded.

"Is your boyfriend know that you are here willing to bargain your body?" Bill asked with full of insults in his tone.

Arabella was liked slapped by million hands with his words.

Damien.

Her boyfriend.

How could she forget him?

"I am not here to bargain my body. You made me do this. And I believe that the matter of my boyfriend is private. I don't need it to share with you." Although she was holding her anger, she still couldn't hold it all.

"Okay. Just to be clear, I am not forcing you. You are the one who came to me and it's your own will to enter this room." Bill was lecturing her while circling her again.

She didn't say anything. She was just waiting for his next move.

Then he stopped leaving only half a meter gap from her. They were very close to each other but he didn't touch her. His fragrance wafted her nose that made her feel uneasy and unsteady.

"You may start now." Bill announced a serious expression.

Arabella's face was flustered. She didn't know what his words mean.

What to start?

"....." Speechless and frightened. She froze on her spot.

"Staring at me would not help your mom." He sounded again provokingly as he walked away from her and sat on an elegant blue French couch. He stretched his arms on the backrest and crossed his long legs. He was like a king waiting to be served or a king watching a hooker in front performing her nasty moves.

Arabella was snapped back to her senses. She could feel his aloofness. It's unusual that he didn't touch her right away.

"Mr. Sky, as far as my memory serves me right, you don't like things that were already been used by others, right? As you see, I have a boyfriend and we made that thing every night." She lied but Arabella had seen a chance to make him disgusted her.

Maybe he would change his mind.

"Right. That's why I am not touching you." He replied directly. His king demeanor never lessen even he was a bit irritated.

"Then, what do you want?" Arabella's voice was already running with patience. He didn't want to stay any longer with the monster. She wanted to jump for joy hearing he will not touch her.

"As you said, someone had used you but I beat, your tough mouth is still unused." Bill spoke vulgarly waiting for her show.

"What?!" Arabella's voice echoed in the room. She felt her spirit separated her body for a moment. She was not so naïve not to figure out what he meant. She regretted what she spewed but it's too late. She hated wanted to choke herself for putting her in the most difficult situation with her words.

Bill tilted his head on the side, "If you can't do it, then leave." This was the third time he had given her the chance to escape but Arabella didn't want to take that chance.

'Wait for me mom. Please wait for me.' She whispered in her heart.

"I will do it." Gritting her teeth, she said with bravery.

"Then what are you waiting for?" Bill smiled wickedly and loosened his legs. He also loosened his tie.

"I will do it. But you have to make the arrangements now." With trembling nerves, she demanded.

'That's right Arabella, after his call, run.' At this moment, his wits and guts were conniving with each other.

How can she actually do what he ordered?

This is insane!

He is insane!

"Clever but I am running out of patience." Bill announced. His devilishly handsome face was looking impatiently. "Satisfy me and I will make the arrangements." He added decisively.

"I can't satisfy you. I don't know how to do it." Arabella said with sarcasm but full of honesty. For six years, only him had touched her but she didn't say it to share her sentiments it's because she wanted him to lost interest in her.

"That's not a problem. Remember what I told you yesterday. I don't mind teaching you personally." His wicked expression gave her an intense chill down to her spine and she felt her nerves contracted.

In the middle of the negotiation, Arabella's phone suddenly rang again but she didn't look at the caller for she knew it's her doctor's mother. It's like an alarm clock for her.

The call made her regained her senses and made her think about her purpose why she's there in the monster's dungeon. Without any hesitation, she moved closer to Bill, knelt on the floor, and loosened his pants with trembling hands.

'I am sorry Damien.' She whispered in her heart.

Bill's hand guided her. Moving and tilting her head.

He made a call in the middle of his pleasurable groaning.

After she heard him call someone about the transfer of her mother, Arabella stopped. She was about to stand up to go out but Bill's hand was quick to grab her wrist.

He stood up and looked at her with extreme desire. He seemed to want to savor her lips, undress her and put her to bed but he held his momentum.

"Sh*t!" He shouted angrily then, he let go of her arm.

Using the freedom, Arabella ran away approaching the door to leave but she unintentionally bumped someone at the door.

A woman.

It's Trishia Meyer.

Arabella saw her but she was quick to hide her face in her long hair and swiftly went out.

"Hey! You!" Arabella heard Trishia's voice but she didn't mind it as she jumped into the empty elevator. All she had in mind was to get out from the monster's dungeon safely.

Trishia was in a rage. She rushed to Bill's room with an opened door but she heard the rustling of water on the floor.

Her eyes wandered inside the room and they landed on the used tissues in the bin.

"Sh*t!" Trishia muttered angrily.

Bill never touched her even she was almost naked in front of him. Now, another girl just barged in his office and they did it. If only she was a little early, she would have caught the girl.

"Why you're here?" Bill sounded with clothes already fixed.

"Bill, who's that girl? With controlled anger, Trishia asked the man who was very fresh to look at.

Bill didn't answer her and strode out to his office but his mood wasn't annoyed.

"I have to work. Please leave." Bill then sounded while sitting on his working chair. Without any reason, he smiled before opening a folder and started to sign some documents.

He seemed to greatly satisfy himself with the girl.

'Who is that girl?'

Trishia clenched her fists and swore to find her.

Why is this so happen so sudden?

She just went back to this city, why of all the people, she had to see him?

If not for her mother, she would never step foot in Capital Z ever again.

With her steady career, Adam and Damien by her side, she was already satisfied with her life.

Now, how on earth she was suddenly with a monster trapped in the dark?

How could she run away?

How could she escape from him?

No!

It's a matter of who will come out alive.

No!

She still has Adam. She could not die here.

But could she really kill him?

No!

She's not a murderer but one thing is for sure, she will do anything to defend her life and to come out alive for her son.

"What made you think that you are allowed to come back here?" In the dark, a life-threatening question echoed inside.

Arabella shivered in fright but she tried to stop it.

There's no backing out now.

She had no escape now.

He already noticed her.

The man still didn't move. His steadiness made Arabella more nervous but she suppressed every fear she had. She needs her wits and courage to face him again. Living as a single mom for 6 years without any help from the father of her child made her tough in any way.

That's what she thought but meeting Bill again, she still feels undesirable fear inside.

Gathering all her bold guts, she fixed herself and stood up proud. Then, she folded her arms in front and slowly raised her chin.

"Is that how you welcome me?" Arabella's voice was no softness but she was really feeling her heart was going to explode due to restlessness if she would not get out there on time.

"Tough tongue." Bill remarked with a mockery in his voice. "You sure you can handle that in the long run?" He asked again without turning his body to her.

"There's no long-run here. I don't have a plan to stay here for a long time." Arabella quickly replied with a proud tough voice.

Bill didn't talk anymore and she felt the urge to assure him that she's not going to stay there for too long. This is also to protect Adam.

"Look! I am not here to ruin you. My mom is dying. She needs me for one last time. After this, you will not see me again." Arabella spoke with briefness and assuredness. Yes! She swore not to see Capital Z ever again.

Never ever again!

"Then maybe, since I am here, we can process our divorce legally. How's that, Mr. Sky?" Yes. This is important. They should be free from burdening and killing each other. They deserve to marry the person they love and it should be right for her to give that to Damien in the future.

After her proclamation, finally, Bill turned around and walked towards him. His silhouette was getting closer and closer to her.

"Stop!" Arabella yelled. Her back was already touching the wall, she had no free space to go.

"Do you really think, you can just come back here and go away?" Bill with full of sarcasm said while walking closer to her.

"Do you really think you can order me just like that?" He took another step.

"6 years.... I want to see what you've got." Bill stopped with a meter gap away from Arabella.

The uneasiness made her mind a mess. She could not think properly because of his exquisite scent. There's something in it that awakened her senses.

"I begged you. Please let me be with my mom for the last time. I promise you. I will be out of your life forever." For her, she had to make a strategy. It seemed to be being tough just triggered him so might as well beg at him. Who knows he

might listen? Though it's impossible, she had to take her chances. By doing this, she was also protecting Adam.

"What if I don't want you to be out of my life anymore?" His voice was serious and provoking.

"Hahaha. You are joking, Mr. Sky." Arabella laughed bitterly. She couldn't believe what she just heard but Bill is Bill. He's not going to give her a good life in Capital Z. Maybe that's what his main purpose in life is, to make her suffer.

"Joking is not my thing and you know that." Bill plainly stated.

"It's been six years. Still not growing up?" Arabella felt her irritation was about to explode but she tried her best not to deal with the matter hysterically. She should be yelling at him unstoppably and choking him to death for making her life miserable 6 years ago.

But she's not like him. She's not a murderer!

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered crossing his arms in front. He was not affected by her insult but he was more triggered and challenged.

"It seemed 6 years didn't teach you anything," Bill added with full sarcasm.

"Don't worry, I think I will personally focus on teaching you." With a voice full of arrogance, he turned his back on her and went back to his position. Then suddenly the light opened and the elevator went down smoothly.

What the heck?!

Is the elevator stranded purposely?

Bill Sky.

What can't he do?

Nothing.

How could she forget that even people's fate he could twist?

Before the elevator opened,

"Your 1st day is tomorrow. Don't be late." Bill said without looking at her behind. Then, he went out walking domineeringly.

What?

What did he say?

She didn't understand but she had no time processing it as her mind was with her two boys waiting for her. She hurriedly stepped outside.

"Bella!" Damien shouted her name and quickly ran towards her.

Arabella breathed in relief hearing and seeing her boyfriend. She hugged him.

"I'm sorry. The elevator got stranded. Where's Adam?" She was looking forward to seeing Adam. Back there, she missed Adam as she didn't know if she will get out alive. Fortunately, the monster didn't kill her. Somehow, she didn't let go of the possibilities that someday or maybe tomorrow or the next day he will kill her just what he did to her father.

"Come. He's waiting for us in the ice cream bar." Damien replied while his hand was on her shoulder.

While in the corner near the exit, Bill stopped hearing someone called her name.

He saw her hugging a man. That's the only time he noticed that she was already wearing a ring.

'That's why she was very eager to have a divorce with him.'

He smiled with sarcasm and strode out followed by his bodyguards.

"Mom! Where have you been?" Adam was a bit angry but happy to see his mom.

"I'm very sorry, the elevator here is not so good." Arabella replied hiding the real reason why she reached there late.

"But I already ate your ice cream because it already melted." Adam's voice became sweet. He hoped that her mom would forgive him for eating her ice cream. He got bored waiting at her and her mom's ice cream was so tempting it's like saying, 'Come on! Eat me.' So, he ate it all.

"It's okay. As long as you have a happy tummy. Let's go back to grandma now." Arabella had no time chit-chatting with them. They are not safe in this mall.

She needs to bring them out and get away from the place immediately.

When they reached the center, Jaime was still sleeping. Arabella brought Adam inside to see his grandma again.

Adam sat beside Jaime's bed and held her hand. He then put a tender kissed on Jaime's forehead.

'I'm sorry grandma on behalf of my father's wrongdoings.' Adam whispered to her.

Jaime who was sleeping suddenly had tears rolling down from her closed eyes.

Arabella was quick to see it, then she wiped Jaime's tears. Every tear of her mom made her heart clenched hard.

"Adam let's go." Arabella sounded soft.

Adam looked at his grandma and kissed her again before he held his mom's hand to exit out.

The day was very tiring for all of them so they decided to go home.

Arabella was still out of her senses seeing Bill again and the only option she had for her mom.

She had some regret for not taking the chance to ask Bill about her mom.

He may or may not listen to her but at least she gave it a try.

She felt useless but she could not hide the anger and hate for him.

She wanted revenge but she could only insult him with her words.

Now that he knew she is here, she had to protect Adam. She must send Adam back to city Y as soon as possible.

Night came, Arabella still couldn't sleep thinking of the earlier event, how to help her mom and how to convince Adam to go back to city Y.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam sensed her mom had so many things in mind as she keeps on switching her position on the bed.

"Ah. Yeah." Arabella replied holding her uneasiness.

"Hmmm..." Adam muttered in the air with satisfaction. He was really tired today and he was so sleepy.

"Adam?" Arabella spoke with tenderness in her voice.

"Yes, mom." Adam hid in his mom's arms to get more of her warmth.

"You need to go back to city Y. Your school and friends are waiting for you there." She needs to solve quickly the issue of Adam as time is her enemy. With Bill knowing her presence in Capital Z, she didn't know what worst things will happen every second, every minute, and every hour with her stepping again in Capital Z.

For a long time, Adam didn't reply. He seemed to weigh also the situation.

“How about you mom?” Finally, Adam broke the silence as his big round eyes met his mom’s loving eyes.

“As much as I want to be with you, I have to stay here for a while, my son.” Arabella was hurting inside. She didn’t want to be away with Adam. He is her source of courage and power to survive every day but she needs to protect him.

“Mom, I want to stay here with you. I love it here. Just like you, I want to stay beside grandma. Please don’t send me back.” Adam’s said with teary eyes. He couldn’t just say his main reason.

He wants to protect his mom.

Hearing and seeing her son’s pleading expression, she didn’t have the heart to break his spirit. She didn’t reply instead she enveloped him very tight like protecting her precious gem in the world.

Morning came quickly when she got an emergency call from the hospital.

The doctor announced that her mother was brought to the emergency room as her blood pressure went down drastically. Her mom needs to be transferred to the Sky Medical Group for medication as soon as possible. Only Sky Corporation has the modern technologies for high-sensitivity beaming lasers and radiations for an inoperable tumor.

Without time for hesitation, Arabella rushed to Sky Corporation. After 6 years, she stepped there again.

“I have to see your CEO. He is expecting me.” Arabella knew the protocol and she had no time for the question-and-answer portion in the reception.

“All right mom, here’s the key.” The receptionist replied after she called up the CEO’s assistant.

With heart insanely thumping nervousness, Arabella’s mind was with her mother who’s fighting her life in the emergency room.

She has to do something so instead of rushing to the hospital, she was determined to do what it takes just to transfer her mom to his hospital.

When the elevator reached the CEO’s floor, Arabella ran towards his office. Without knocking, she pushed open the big door.

Unexpectedly, it opened and then she entered quickly.

“I need to talk to you.” Arabella had no time for greetings or making fake talks. His mother is waiting to be transferred. Only him could be her access to transfer her mother right away.

She was talking to a man who was facing the overlooking view in his glass wall.

Just after her words, the man turned around to face her with folding arms up to his chest.

“To the bedroom.” Bill ordered while his sharp eyes pierced to hers.

