

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 131

"Bill, it's the opening of my new restaurant today. Have you forgotten it?" With nerves trembling with anger, Trishia cooed. Today, she went there with a very vibrant vibe. She wore all red colors for good luck in her new venture though she's really not into business. For her, the only thing she likes the most is exposing her timeless beauty to the world and Bill of course.

"Oh." Bill stopped signing. His expression was very obvious. He forgot the event. "I will drop by after my work is done." He declared.

"Oh, no! Bill my dad is waiting for us." Trishia refuted immediately. She had prepared all the media in Capital Z to cover the opening ceremony of her newly opened restaurant just across the Sky Corporation building. The main purpose is to show the world that she's not just a beauty but also a business-minded one just like her fiancé, Bill Sky. She even bought the former coffee bar at a triple price for her restaurant just to be in that area.

Trishia walked beside him with a coquettish pleading expression. She should need to bring Bill or her preparations will be ruined. She could not attain to be the laughing stock of the town when she would appear there without him. If she needs to kneel to him, she would do it just to achieve her goal.

"Bill, please. Just this one." With her sweetest flirtatious voice, she pleaded. Reaching his shoulder to give him a massage but Bill quickly stood up. "Okay. 5 minutes. Let's go." He walked past her with big strides. Trishia quickly ran to catch him and hooked her arm to his.

Inside the bus, Arabella let out her cries. The doctor had already called her that her mom was successfully transferred to the VIP room of Sky Medical Group. He was even shocked at how powerful is Arabella's connection inside that her mother had given a VIP room and a VIP doctor. He couldn't believe that Sky Medical Group went to the center and made the necessary procedure.

Arabella just listened to him while her tears flowing uncontrollably. If only he knew what she had to do just to get that transfer done. She had to deal with the monster and sold her soul to him.

After hearing that her mother was already transferred, she opted to travel by bus. She didn't want to go back home. She's not prepared to face Damien. She felt very disgusted with herself and she had lots of questions in her mind.

6 years with Adam and Damien, she had a peaceful life back in country Y. She never thought that peace would be over so soon from the time she stepped in Capital Z.

How could she face Damien now?

Is she going to act in front of him like nothing had happened?

She's a dirty woman and she didn't deserve him.

Because of that psycho, she betrayed her boyfriend. The person who never left her for 6 years.

In the middle of the road, the traffic light made the bus stopped.

"Wow! Such a perfect match made in heaven!"

"Yeah! I wished them to get married right away and make many lovely babies."

While Arabella was crying silently, she heard clamor by passengers inside the bus. She didn't mind them as her swollen eyes were fixated outside until they landed on the big LED screen hanging on a huge building.

She saw Bill and Trishia together. Trishia was glued to Bill waving and smiling proudly at the camera.

"Wow! Such a perfect couple!"

Someone sounded again with a voice full of excitement.

Arabella suppressed herself from shouting at everyone how evil the couple is.

The man is a jerk, a scumbag, a killer, a monster, disgusting, and the king of all evils!

The woman is a fake, a vicious envious trying hard bitch!

Getting a hold of herself, Arabella closed her eyes. She didn't want to see them again as they are the reason for her sufferings and aside from her mother fighting her life every day, she still had to settle the matter with Damien.

Thinking of Damien, her heart was clenched hard.

When she came home, it was already late. It's her only way of avoiding Damien but just when she reached the floor of their apartment, he was patiently waiting for her outside standing and leaning on the wall.

Arabella was stunned by his presence outside. He seemed to wait there for a very long time. Dispirited, she quickly lowered her head and strode towards him.

"You're here." She said plainly but deep inside her guilt was killing her softly.

"I am worried about you." Damien answered and welcomed her to his embrace.

Feeling his warmth, Arabella sobbed. She wanted to control it but it all rushed out in his embrace.

“Hey! What happened? Are you all right? Is your mom, okay? Hearing Arabella’s crying, Damien was alerted. There must be something displeasing that happened along the way.

“I am sorry, Damien.” Arabella had said the words that her heart had been longing to say to him. She thought she can just act in front of him like nothing happened but she just couldn’t.

She’s not a good liar and never a good pretender.

“Why? Why are you saying that?” Damien frowned and his expression became puzzled and worried.

“I...I wronged you.” Arabella started to confess.

“Hey, come on! Whatever it is, forget about it. I can forgive you.” He had already something in his mind of what happened to her and he didn’t want to hear it. He felt intense anger but he could not show it in front of Arabella.

“Damien, don’t do this. I don’t deserve your love. I am not a clean woman. I betrayed you and you deserve someone better.” Arabella broke the hug and got something in her pocket. Quickly, she held Damien’s hand and put the ring on his palm.

“No. No. Arabella, you can’t do this. You can’t do this!” Damien opposed hard. He hugged her again and not wanting to let her go.

“Please don’t do this. Let’s talk about this. Don’t give up on us. Please.” Damien’s begging voice got hoarse and his hug got tighter.

Arabella felt Damien’s pain but she knew she’s doing the right thing and that is letting him go.

“Then tell me, can you accept that your woman went to another man’s room, knelt at him, and play...” Arabella was shocked by her words. She was driven by her surging emotions. The intense hatred she felt for Bill, her guilt, and her decision were all mixed up that triggered her to speak harshly.

“Stop!” Damien cut her words shouting. The thing in his mind was right and he didn’t want to hear anything about it.

Feeling his anger was about to explode, Damien punched the wall then quickly strode out but stopped in the middle, turned around, and asked, “Did you ever love me?”

His eyes turned a bit reddish and gloominess mixed with anger was seen directly in there.

Hearing Damien's question, Arabella was taken aback.

It's just a matter of yes or no but she could not decipher the correct answer to his question.

Yes! She loved him as a friend but she knew it's what Damien wanted to hear.

The clock was ticking but still, she was lost for words. With tearful eyes, she looked at Damien sending him the message that she could not utter, 'I am sorry.'

Meeting Arabella's eyes, the little hope in Damien's eyes had switched off. Then, he ran away swiftly with a bleeding fist.

"Damien! Damien!" She never wanted to hurt him but the situation had gotten its way and out of her hand. "Damien..." She cried calling his name as she felt the loss of a friend. Sitting on the floor while her back was leaning on the wall, she let go of all of her tears then memories of them came rushing in.

'You are so heartless, Arabella! You should have handled it painlessly!' She regretted and hated herself but it was too late.

The damage had been done.

Damien was hurt.

But on a side note, there's no painless way of letting a person go. It's always been painful especially when you had her or him for a very long time.

Meanwhile, At the bar,

"Hey, girl! Look that good-looking man, OMG! He's exactly my type!" A brunette skinny girl giggled watching at the man from another table.

"Oh, shut up and drink. He's too good-looking for you." The girl with a big mole on the cheek exclaimed.

"Waiter! Waiter! Some more here!" The man they were talking about shouted.

"OMG! He's so drunk." The brunette girl was babbling with dismay.

"Why's everyone not hearing me? Are you all people deaf in here?" He raged at the futility of the people around him.

"Sir, please go home. You are very drunk." The manager of the bar followed by his two bouncers convinced the man politely.

"I am not drunk! Who are you? You are useless!" The man's voice resonated the bar making the people caught their attention.

"Sir, if you will not listen, I am sorry but we have to drag you out." The manager was obviously holding his temper.

"Stop talking nonsense and serve me more drink! Now!" The man pushed the manager roughly but good thing the bouncer had caught him before he stumbled.

The scene was palpable to everyone as the bouncers started to drag him out forcefully.

"Excuse me, my apology Mr., he's with me." Lira came to the rescue after seeing Damien being dragged by two big muscled men.

She was with John and some clients in the bar. At first, she thought it was not Damien as he can't be in Capital Z.

Probably, he's on a vacation?

But she quickly got rid of it. Capital Z is a place for booming businesses not for tourist vacation.

When he stood up, Lira had a clearer vision of him. She's not wrong.

It's Damien Lewis.

The man she left in Country Y is now in Capital Z.

He's here!

Seeing him again, made her caught in the middle of joy and sadness. She tried her best to erase him in her life and she thought she had gotten over him but she was wrong. Seeing him again made her longings for him surged up.

"Hey, you! Who are you?" Damien was wasted. His eyes were glossy and drifted around her.

"Damien, It's me, Lira. Let's go!" She said while putting his arm on her shoulder. He was heavy as he could not walk properly.

Seeing a familiar face, Damien didn't argue and let Lira assist him.

"What happened? Why are you here and why you are so drunk?" Lira had many questions in her mind but seeing the man who couldn't carry himself properly she stopped asking.

Inside the cab, "Damien, where's your place?" Lira asked but no answer. Damien seemed already sleeping.

Lira had no choice so she brought him to her rented apartment. She had a very hard time moving him as he was very heavy. Then she heaved a sigh of relief when she finally succeeded in putting Damien on the sofa.

“Ara... Bella...” In his sleep, Damien sounded.

“Ara... Bella...” He muttered again with his eyes closed.

Lira came closer to him and put her hand to his forehead. She was right, Damien had a high fever.

Alarmed, Lira quickly went to her bathroom and got some water to clean his body. She closed her eyes when she opened his pants but to her surprise, something fell on the floor from his pocket.

Lira opened her eyes and looked for the ring that rolled over under the sofa. Stretching her hand, she reached for it with all her reflex. When she got it, she already realized that it was the ring he gave to Arabella.

It's beautiful!

Realizing that's it's not hers, she quickly returned it back to Damien's pocket but something had caught her eyes.

There were small letters engraved on the ring. She didn't want to read it as she knew it's a love message of Damien to Arabella but her curiosity had gotten the way. You have to look at the ring up close to read the message so she slowly raised it to her eye level and squinted to see it closer.

When she got to read the letters clearly, Lira suddenly dropped the ring on the floor again.

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.

