

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 132

"Hey!... Hey!... Hey!... Where you are guys taking my mom?" Arabella squealed with extreme fury.

She saw her mom was taken by men, dragging her stretcher out from the VIP room. She tried her best to stop it but she was dragged by another man and stayed rooted in her spot as she watched her mom slowly faded in her sight.

"Stop! Bring back, my mom!" She was still screaming but her scream was not loud enough to be heard by others.

"No, wait! Where are you taking Adam? No! Bill, you can't just get Adam from me. You can't! Give him back to me now! Bill please!" She cried out while running and begging to the other side.

"Adam, please don't leave mom." She pleaded to her loving son hoping he could stop all this madness.

"I am sorry mom but I want to stay and live with daddy." Adam replied with eyes pleading her to let him go with his father.

Adam's words made Arabella's heart torn apart. The pain in her heart was unbearable liked some bones of her body were broken.

Looking at the father and son holding each other's hands, she felt like an outsider. With a heavy heart, she stepped aside to clear the hindrance in their way.

"Bill, why are you so cruel to me?" The words slipped out of her mouth.

Right after her question, Bill stopped but didn't make an effort to turn around.

"Because... you are just my contractual wife." Bill answered without sparing her a look then strode with Adam away.

He was cruel to anyone and she had no exemption.

Arabella shoved herself to the ground feeling abandoned, useless and unloved.

"Mommy! Wake up! Wake up!" Adam shouted with his loudest voice. His mom was crying in her sleep, she must have had another nightmare again.

Arabella slowly opened her watery eyes and saw Adam's big chubby face with flickered round eyes.

"Mommy? Are you okay?" Adam asked her worriedly.

Instead of answering him, she quickly grabbed Adam and put him into her embrace. She hugged him tightly. She thought she lost her son and she thought Adam gave up on her. Arabella felt her dream was very real. The pain in her heart was there but after seeing Adam, all of the pain had pacified. Hugging him made all her nerves back to their normal calm.

Is her dream sending her a bad premonition?

Or is it because of the absence of Damien in her life that she started to become weak inside?

His unyielding support was gone but she had to move on. Damien deserved to live without any burdens.

6 years was very long enough already of him helping her. It's time for Damien to have his own.

A life that he deserves.

And a person that will truly love him and that person would never be her.

It's been 1 week but Damien didn't show up in their apartment. Arabella had called him many times but he rejected her calls. She was worried as she knew Damien was not familiar with Capital Z.

He might get lost?

Or maybe he will put himself into trouble?

Or could it be he went back to City Y?

"Mommy, why I can't see Uncle Damien?" Adam was puzzled as he felt the house was a bit big for them.

"Hmmm...Uncle Damien had some things to do. Come on, hurry up so we can see your new school." Arabella didn't know how to explain it to Adam. It seemed all her plan was changed in just a blink of an eye. Today, she decided to enroll Adam in a nearby school with the help of Farrah.

Without Damien, Adam could not go back to City Y.

After their breakfast, Farrah picked them up and settled the school for Adam.

Adam was a bit excited about his new school but his little nobleman temperament won't allow himself to get embarrassed let alone be laughed at by his mom and his aunt.

The teacher was kind enough to let Adam attend the class right after they finished the paper procedures.

After, Arabella and Farrah separated ways. Farrah had a meeting to attend but she would be the one to pick up Adam after school.

While Arabella went to Sky Medical to visit her mom. Since her mom transferred there, she didn't bring Adam anymore even she wanted him to see his grandma and her new luxurious room but she could not just risk Adam's identity by stepping into his father's hospital. As for her, she was dressed up like a nurse and applied her skill in make-up transformation.

It's been a while!

She had not used such kind of disguising for a long time. In such a crucial moment like this, she had to disguise herself from Bill, his mom, and other people who could ruin her day or her life again. Her disguise was also for her mom. For what happened before with Adam, she could not show up her true face again to Jaime until she recognized her as her only daughter.

Her mom was stable but getting weaker every day due to intensive medical treatment. Jaime's tumor could not be operated so they were just helping her prolong her mom's life painlessly as possible.

Jaime's VIP room was very big just like a 5-star hotel exclusive room. The room was worth a king's ransom. The interior and the furniture looked very expensive. There is also a room with a huge bathroom and a walk-in closet for the family of the patient but she never stayed there for a night as she needs to go back to her son.

The next day, she walked up with her doorbell ringing. Arabella quickly went to see the person outside. She was thinking only of one person outside.

Damien.

She looked at the peephole but to her dismay, it was not Damien.

"Are you Ms. Arabella Jones?" The delivery man asked quickly after she opened the door. He was holding a bouquet of white roses.

"Yes." Arabella answered but her mind was in a mess as she suddenly remembered the white roses back in city Y or it might just be a coincidence?

"This is for you." The delivery man announced. "Please sign in here." He added.

"Wait. May I know who's the sender?" She asked with full of curiosity.

"Damien Lewis." The messenger answered plainly.

"Oh. Thank you, sir." She felt relieved hearing Damien's name. She took the flowers with full of gratefulness, place them in the vase, and put them in her living room. Her heart had released joy knowing Damien is fine and maybe he just wanted to be his own.

After she put the vase on the table, the doorbell rang again.

'Ah... the delivery man again. He might need more of my signature.' She quickly ran to open the door.

She's right the old delivery man came back for another signature.

After the man went away, Arabella sent a message to Damien.

'Thank you for the flowers. I like them. I hope you are in a good place right now and in a good condition. Please know that I am always here for you. Take care always. – Bella'

She waited for his reply but Damien didn't send her any message.

"Good morning, mom." Adam greeted with full of vigor. He was already wearing his new school uniform with hair combed upwards and glued there. It seemed even a strong wind could not move his long spiky styled hair.

"Wait. What happened to your hair?" Arabella wanted to laugh but she held it.

"Hmmm... I think this style is so cool mom. I saw it in one of my computer game's characters." He murmured with full of confidence.

"Hmmm... Okay as long as you like it, sweetheart." She smiled at her boy. Time made him have his own style.

After there breakfast, Farrah came and pick them up for school. It's Adam's official first day in school and Arabella felt a bit nervous. She had no worries about Adam's academic adjustments but she's worried about his new environment. She hoped Adam could easily have friends so he could have someone to talk to and share his interests just like in city Y.

After they sent Adam to school, Arabella went back to her daily routine.

To Sky Medical.

After entering the big entrance hall, she went directly to the restroom to dress up her nurse uniform. Farrah had found her way to make a copy of Sky Medical's nurse uniform. She could only change inside the restroom as every people came inside the hospital needs to be checked accordingly with the I.D and scan code given by the hospital as guardian of the patient.

After wearing her nurse uniform, putting on heavy dark eyebrows, a mole above her right brow, and a face mask that covered her nose and mouth, she went outside only to see the two very familiar faces.

Trishia Meyer and Kelly Sky.

Arabella quickly went back to the restroom and hide in one of the cubicles.

"Mom, do you like the bag that I send to you? It was the most expensive brand and that's the only one in the world." A melodious voice sounded outside the cubicle.

It's Trishia Meyer. She would never forget her voice.

They also entered the restroom.

"Oh. I like it. I trust your taste, my dear. Just like my son, Bill." Kelly replied with a smile.

They seemed to be very close with each other. Arabella then remembered the time she's with her Aunt Kelly. She was very sweet and considerate to her when she was still acting the role of Mrs. Sky until the death of her husband. Arabella could not forget her face covered with hatred for her and her whole family. She suddenly changed and she cut their ties. All was still fresh in Arabella's memories.

"Oh. Thank you, mom." Trishia seemed to jump when being appreciated.

"By the way, please do what the doctor's advice. I am very excited to see my son's heir." Kelly's excitement reflected in her voice. She went to accompany Trishia for an ob-gyn check-up. She wanted Bill to have an heir immediately.

"Sure mom. You will see your heir soonest." Trishia's voice was very proud and confident but deep inside she was caught in a very big dilemma. How could she have a child with Bill, he never touched her. She had to make a move. She had to conceive the heir of Sky Corporation. Only her could be the mother of the heir of Sky Corporation.

"Well, I am happy to hear that you want to become a mother even if it will ruin your body." Kelly spoke softly but there's amusement to her voice.

"There's nothing in the world I wouldn't do for Bill. I love him very much." Trishia replied with such a loving tone. Deep inside her, she never likes kids let alone a kid that will ruin her shape but for the sake of Sky Corporation, she will be willing to be the mom of the only heir.

"Oh dear, you really deserve my son. Let's go and meet him. Let's settle your wedding as soon as possible." Kelly sounded with satisfaction.

Then the two went out leaving the room very quiet.

Hearing their conversation, Arabella took her time absorbing everything in the cubicle.

Bill's heir?

Wedding?

She could not help to smirk.

She had Adam and she's legally married to Bill.

She had all of that but she was hiding in a cubicle.

What an honor to be his wife and the mother of their heir! She cursed.

Trishia and Bill.

What a perfect match!

She wanted to give them a round of applause and she wanted to shout 'Bravo!'.

Then she laughed bitterly.

Hopefully, the two would leave her alone when they are finally married.

Another morning came and Damien's flowers never missed arriving every morning.

"Thank you for today. You sure, I didn't miss any signature?" Arabella joked at the old delivery man.

"Nahhh...It's all fine." The old man replied scratching his head.

Arabella took the flowers and arranged them to her kitchen when her doorbell rang again.

'Ah... the delivery man again.' She thought while running to open the door.

When she saw the man standing outside her door, she was suddenly taken aback.

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.

