

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 135

6 years ago, at the hospital.

"Sir, we captured the person who played the video at the party." The man on the phone prompted Bill.

"I will be right there," Bill answered quickly. His dark eyes went darker as he strode to the exit of the hospital.

Ed Sky was still in the emergency room but instead of staying, Bill went out his way to investigate the mess brought by the video.

"Boss the person is inside." When Bill arrived, his men acknowledged his presence by bowing their heads.

Bill went inside with his overbearing cold expression.

"Release him," Bill ordered calmly while his hand was in his pocket.

Two men quickly followed his order and released the person who already had suffered their punches.

"Boss! Boss!... Please help me." The man crawled miserably in Bill's direction but was quickly held by Bill's men.

"Speak!" Bill ordered calmly but dangerous when delayed.

"Boss, I am just a waiter at the party." The person announced with a bruised and swollen face. He seemed to assess the person standing in front of him if he believed his words. He felt intense terror seeing the man who was unmoved by his words.

The person standing in front had no emotions swimming in his eyes but he saw the danger.

Great danger when fooled.

He then went to his knees on the ground crying his regrets.

"Boss, I was just used. I need money that's why I agreed to do it."

"It's not me. It's" The confession stopped.

"Say it!" This time, Bill shouted which made everyone held their breaths. The man trembled in fear and also Bill's men.

"It's... It's..."

"It's Jayson Hansen and Ms. Arabella Jones. They worked together." Finally, the man spewed it out facing his face on the ground not wanting to see Bill's terror expression. He was obviously afraid of the man in front of him.

"They told me to play the video and paid me for a big amount of cash." The man continued.

Bill looked at the man with eyes darkened as he studied the waiter. Then George came beside Bill.

"Sir, we investigated the CCTV at the party, this man was seen talking with Ms. Jones and Jayson Hansen before the video came out. We also saw Ms. Jones giving this man the USB to use for the presentation. We also checked the video authenticity. It was Ms. Jones' voice. The pictures in the video were also authentic. Mr. Hansen and Ms. Jones spent the night together in Hotel Zeus and went out together in the morning. We got the hotel's CCTV file."

Bill listened to George crossing his arms up to his chest.

"In my opinion, Ms. Jones was helping Mr. Hansen to get the Blue Emerald account." George continued.

Bill had also thought the same but he didn't mention it to George. In the business world, Hansen Group had always been the great competitor of Sky Corporation. Blue Emerald was the biggest account Sky Corporation wanted to acquire for the year. It was a company creating all the newest technologies in the world. From cars, planes, jets, robots, weapons and the newest appliances. They were famous in the world for research and innovations. It was known to the public that Hansen Group had also shown its great interest to acquire Blue Emerald. He's been gone for a long time and stayed abroad just to work on the acquisition.

The President of the company was a noble old man in his 70s. He was a family-oriented person as he always brought his wife whenever he is. He only had one daughter but died in a car accident. At his age, he just wanted to retire but he had no heir to continue the business. He just didn't want to sell his company for money but to the person who would earn his trust.

At the party, Bill invited him personally. Mr. Bushman attended with her wife but to an unexpected event, the most important event in the history of Sky Corporation was ruined because of one girl.

Just one girl!

Arabella Jones.

'She tendered her resignation in the morning before the party. She seemed to plan it all along.' Bill dropped by his office and saw her resignation letter on his table before he went to the party.

No wonder Jayson Hansen showed up at the party. The two had been a couple for so long.

How could he trust her?

"How's Mr. Bushman and his wife?" Bill asked George.

"They fly out with their private plane after the scandal," George replied quickly.

"Hmmm..." Bill replied.

"Sir, the news got in. Mr. Bushman announced and chose Hansen Group for his company." George was trembling inside with his news.

Bill frowned. He never loses a business deal ever until she met this girl. This was the only time the Hansen took over him.

It's a first!

But no! He refused to lose by a lame scheme of Jayson Hansen and Arabella Jones. He swore to teach them the correct definition of the proverb, 'an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.'

"Find the brains of all brains of Blue Emerald's research team and buy them out," Bill ordered George with a devilish grin. George's eyes widened in disbelief. Without the brains, everything would malfunction.

Then Bill's phone suddenly rang. Not perfect timing but he answered.

"Mom." With no emotions in his tone, he answered.

"Bill! Bill! Bill!" Kelly was crying hysterically on the other side. The way his mom cried on the phone, he already knew what happened.

"Your father.... Your father..."

"He didn't make it..." Kelly finished the announcement with her sobbing.

Bill dropped the call and gave his cellphone to George who was standing beside him.

He strode towards the waiter who was still kneeling on the ground while two men holding his shoulder to keep him unmoved.

"Release him!" Bill shouted angrily. His shout was like a wave of catastrophe that could extremely ruin whoever stands his way. Intense anger that only appeared once in a blue moon but was very dangerous.

"Stand up!" He shouted again with eyes that could kill. "Fight or die!" His words were like venom to one's soul.

Scared and rattled, the man stood up to save his life but was directly shoved back to the ground with Bill's heavy punches. He was bleeding a lot and so Bill's fists but he seemed not to feel it. Bill continued punching and kicking the unconscious man on the ground. He was releasing every anger in his body especially his anger to Arabella.

The woman who made him feel alive again.

The woman who made him feel wanting her every day.

The woman who made him sleep peacefully at night.

The woman who betrayed his trust.

Gone were all the special feelings he had inside for her. He didn't want those anymore.

For a man who didn't know love until he met her but sooner betrayed. His anger was immeasurable.

Meanwhile, In the coastal compound.

"Get him!" The leader of the group shouted angrily.

The two men were unmoved and didn't want to follow their leader. They saw how this man just smashed their car. He was fearless.

"Get...." The leader shouted but didn't finish his words as Bill quickly strode towards him and gave him a heavy blow. He shoved directly to the ground crying like a stubborn kid.

"How dare you touch my woman!" Bill said with a deep threat in his tone that made the leader and the two men run away in panic leaving their car still covered with heavy smoke.

"Stand up!" Bill ordered Arabella who was still on the ground unmoved. She could feel her swollen feet. She wanted to cry so hard as the pain was so extreme.

"Go away!" Arabella shouted angrily.

Bill frowned a bit and was displeased by her anger.

"If I didn't arrive, you will be dead meat by now," Bill exclaimed.

"I was long a dead meat Bill," Arabella replied with a cold tone.

“Okay. Then be dead meat forever for all I care.” Bill said calmly while striding away from her.

In just a split second, she could hear his car had started its engine. He’s leaving. Arabella heaved a sigh of relief but she held her breath realizing how she could get out from there without any help. She quickly got her phone.

“Shit!” Her cell phone’s battery was drained. She tried her best to pushed the on button hoping to get some help but it didn’t work. She could feel more pain rushing inside her body from the swollen ankle as she tried to move. She stopped as she could not bear the pain.

“Shit!” She cursed again struggling to move. She had to get out from there as she was pretty sure the men who attacked her would go back to get their car. At this time, the leader might bring more of his men.

She was really in deep shit but she refused Bill’s help. Never would she accept his help ever again.

Gathering all her strength and determination, she moved again struggling to stand up “Aaahhh!” but failed for the third time.

Her ankle was badly injured because of her high stiletto. Just when she moved and was ready to try standing again, her body was lifted in the air. When she felt the scent of the man, she didn’t need to look up to see who carried her in a bridal style.

Bill.

“Put me down!”

“Don’t touch me! Don’t touch me!”

“I hate you! I hate you!” She struggled hard in his arm but the man’s grip got tighter as he strode towards his car. Her tears uncontrollably falling like rain while her body was shivering in his arms.

Bill didn’t mind her struggles and quickly put her in his car, locked the door, and strode to the driver’s seat.

“I don’t need your help!”

“You are worst than those men!”

“You are a killer! A monster! The king of all evils!”

“Go back to hell!”

"I don't want to be with you!" Arabella shouted with all her vex. Those words were all her heart wanted to say to him. It was stuck in her for a very long period of time and now she had the chance to say everything to his face. The air got tensed up as her shouting resonated inside the car full of hateful words for him.

"Are you done?" Bill asked while fixing himself in the driver's seat. He had no emotions in his face, not even a single reaction reflected in his expression from Arabella's shouting.

Arabella wiped his tears. There's no sense in arguing with the man who had no heart. She looked at the man with killer eyes. She swore he cursed him so many times in her heart. Bill didn't spare her a glance and just focused on his driving.

It was dark in the area as other houses had no lights. Maybe because some houses were just a getaway of the riches. They quickly reached the entrance gate of the compound.

"Stop! I want to go down here now!" Arabella ordered when she saw the arch of the entrance but Bill didn't comply. He drove like he heard no one.

Arabella got panic. Her heartbeat was thumping very fast.

"I said stop!" She yelled at him in her loudest voice.

Bill stopped with a screeching sound. He stopped the car abruptly causing Arabella to bang her head on the dashboard.

"Ouch!" She cupped her head as she thought it bleeds already. "So evil!" She murmured trying to check her head but good thing there's no blood. Realizing that the car stopped, she quickly opened her door but it was to no avail.

"Open this fucking door! I want to go out here." She ordered again with her eyes glaring daggers at him.

"Tough mouth! It seems that you didn't learn your lesson very well." Bill looked at her wearing a wicked grin.

"Shut up!" She said quickly as she didn't want to hear any of his words anymore. She didn't want to remember the thing that happened in his office. She felt disgusted about herself.

"Never order me around." He said sternly. No one dared to order him except for this woman.

"Oh well, Mr. Sky, If you don't want to be ordered then let me out here." Arabella was obviously targeting his ego. She knew Bill hated people so much who dared to provoke him.

No one provoked him but Arabella.

Why?

Because she can!

She could provoke him without being killed.

Bill started the engine again never minding her nagging.

"Hey! Hey! Are you some kind of a fucking deaf?" She was really furious that she didn't mind her language anymore. If she could not hurt him physically might as well hurt him with her sharp words.

"What is there that you don't get that I don't want to be with you! I am suffocated by your presence! Let me out of here!" Arabella's nerves were contracting indignantly. Even her swollen ankle had lessened the pain because her all attention was to the man driving the car.

"You want to go out?"

"Fine!" Bill drove the car almost flying then the door in Arabella's side automatically opened.

Arabella was very nervous seeing the street beside her with the wind gusting heavily to her face.

"What are you waiting for? Go out!" Bill's expression was displeasing. He's running out of patience for her stubbornness.

"Shit!" Bill suddenly cursed beneath his breath. Then, the next moment, a screeching sound due to an abrupt stop of a car was heard 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.

