

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 136

"Mom?"

"Mom! Don't leave me!"

"Don't leave me. Mom."

She could hear Adam's crying in the dark.

"I will never leave you, my son." She uttered crying.

Arabella woke up from her dream with the noisy ringtone of her phone. Opening her eyes slowly, a strange room greeted her. The first thing, she saw was her leg hanging in front of her with a brace. Then she moved her numb hand to her neck slowly which made her realize that she was wearing a neck brace too. She could feel numbness in her entire body which made her suddenly remember everything that happened.

Looking at the road, flashbacks of her tragic past drastically came in. She saw herself holding her father's hand trying her best to save him with her remaining strength. She saw her mother's crying and suffering when she lost her husband. Her memory brought her back to the pain she felt when she became the center of fun in the club that she almost lost Adam. Her memory of being humiliated at the Sky Corporation Anniversary party. Cursed and blamed by everyone because of the death of Ed Sky.

All her miseries, Bill was there.

The only person who put her in an agonizing situation.

She didn't want to go back to that dark time again.

She didn't want to feel any pain caused by him anymore.

She rather dies escaping from hell than be with the devil.

Driven by an intense fear of pain in the past, she jumped off the car without thinking it too much. There's only one thing in her mind, run!

Ran away as far as she can.

"Don't touch me..." With a weak staggering voice, she pleaded. She could feel pain all over her body as her tears flowed down.

"Shit! Fucking stubborn!" She could hear Bill's curse when he lifted her in the air before she lost her consciousness.

As she tried to recall everything, reality struck her.

She was sure that she was in a hospital. With a heavy cemented arm, she reached her cell phone to see the caller.

Adam.

Her eyes went wider to see his name then she felt the extreme guilt of what she did.

'I'm sorry Adam.' She whispered in her heart as her tears started to drip down again.

She almost killed herself there.

How could she forget Adam?

How could she leave her son just like that?

How could she forget her mother who needs her?

Before being caught in her messy thoughts, she answered her phone stiffly.

"Mommy? Finally, you answered. I almost call the police." Adam sounded worried.

Now because of her stupidity, she had to lie to her son.

"I'm sorry Adam. Is Uncle Damien still with you?" She really hoped so as her mess brought her to a very big dilemma.

"Yes, mom. Uncle Damien is here waiting for you." Adam announced.

"Okay. May I talk to him, honey?" She tried her best to sound okay. She could not make her son worried for her.

"Sure, mom," Adam replied.

"Where are you?" Damien's voice was stern.

"I am in the hospital." She didn't lie but she knew Damien would think that she was attending to her mom. "Damien, I have to bother you with some favor if you don't mind." She added with gritted teeth. After what she did to Damien, she knew she had no right to ask him a personal favor but she had no choice.

"What is it?" Damien asked.

"Please be with Adam. I may stay in the hospital for quite a while." Intense guilt was poking her heart but she could not tell them the truth as she knew Adam would make his way to look for her.

"Okay. Do not worry. I will take care of Adam. Just take care of your mom." Damien said with a reassuring tone.

"Thank you. I owe you once again." She said with a wave of guilt in her heart. She wiped her tears silently to avoid being detected by them.

The call ended with a single relief that someone would take care of Adam on behalf of her absence. She could only rely on Damien as she didn't want to disturb Farrah's honeymoon.

After the call, the door opened. She panicked as she thought it's Bill but when she saw a man with a white lab gown, she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Sky. I'm Dr. Henry Stone, your physician." A middle-aged doctor greeted her with an accomplished smile. "How do you feel?" Then he asked.

"I am sorry. I am not Mrs. Sky. I am Ms. Jones." She argued in disbelief at his words.

"Oh!... My apology but your information is written here clearly signed by your husband, Mr. Bill Sky." The doctor gave out the patient information sheet to her.

"Ah!!!!" Arabella could not help her annoyance as she screamed. She had to lie to her son and Damien because of her impulsive decision to escape from him. Now, she could not move. She could not run away.

"Is there pain? Where is it?" The doctor panicked. He could not offend the wife of the owner of the hospital most especially, Bill Sky.

"No." Arabella calmed herself down.

"Then why did you shout?" He put anesthesia on her so she should not be in pain but hearing her made him question his action.

"Nothing. I'm okay. I'm sorry to make you worried." Arabella looked at the doctor with sincerity.

"May I know, when I can walk and get out from here?" She asked with all her curiosity. She couldn't wait to get out of the bed and run away.

"3 months but your husband gave us 1 week to make you recover, Mrs. Sk...Ah...Ms. Jones." The doctor answered wiping his forehead with a handkerchief. He was obviously uneasy with the order.

"You are lucky enough that you don't have broken bones. You just have to undergo intensive treatments to speed up your recovery." The doctor explained with uneasiness.

It was a miracle indeed.

It looked like a miracle happened to a person who suffered enough in the past.

She breathed relief with the doctor's words.

"If I may ask. Can I be transferred to another hospital?" She didn't want to stay in the monster's hospital.

"Mrs. Sk... Ms. Jones, We are 5 doctors assigned and standby for your needs. Why do you want to transfer?" The doctor asked with a very puzzled expression.

"Nothing." She didn't want to explain as she was thinking to grab the opportunity of speeding up her recovery. One week is enough and she could not afford another week more. Adam would be worried and wondered for her. Adam should not know that she was admitted and injured or else he would find her. If that happens, Adam would be in great danger.

Aside, she could not leave her mother. It would be an advantage for her to be admitted to the same hospital with her mother as she could easily monitor her.

The doctor went out after her check-up and load of medicines.

She wanted to choke herself for a bad decision but it's too late. She could not move and instead of running away, she put herself into his dungeon again.

Such a stupid mistake!

The day was almost over. From time to time different doctors visited her and gave her medications and therapy. The pain reliever that they gave her was really effective as she could not feel any pain but still had limited actions due to the different braces she was wearing.

She also contacted the personal nurse of her mother. Jaime was responding well in her treatments. It's another good news for her.

Night came and she could not sleep thinking of Adam and her mom when her door opened again. She closed her eyes as she thought it was another doctor doing another round of check-ups.

"Okay! Set the meeting by tomorrow." Hearing the man's voice inside her room, she quickly opened her eyes. The man was talking to someone on the phone still wearing his business suit. He seemed to go there directly after his work as he shoved himself on the sofa with an exhausted face.

Is he lost?

Instead of going home, he went into her room.

"Why are you here?" Arabella asked with a hateful tone.

She made sure that he would hear it but instead of responding to her, Bill took off his coat and tie then walked towards the bathroom. He was acting like he was in his home.

What is he doing here?

What does he want from her again?

Isn't he satisfied with what happened to her?

Is he here to kill her?

Arabella started to feel scared and uneasy with his presence. She tried moving but it's to no avail even sitting was very hard for her to do. After quite a while of trying, she gave up and just closed her eyes. If she could not run away at least she would not see him. It's better that way.

She tried stabilizing her unstable breathing and her panic mind. She needed to calm down to recover very soon.

After a while, the bathroom door opened. She could smell his aftershave and newly showered scent.

Through his pleasing scent, she knew his distance to her.

"Opened your eyes." He ordered.

She didn't comply. He didn't get any reaction from her.

"Fucking stubborn," Bill muttered. "You see, in your situation now, I can do anything to you." He added with a provoking tone. He was obviously pissed off of her action.

"Then kill me if you want." She could not help herself not to utter a single word to his wickedness. Trembling inside, she still managed to close her eyes. She hated him to the bones and she never wanted to see him again.

"Hmmm...Just wait. We will get there." Bill replied with a sinister tone.

Arabella held her breath. She knew it! He's going to kill her sooner or later.

"Then why you didn't let me die in the street? Why did you bring me to this hospital?" She asked with tears dripping in the corners of her eyes as she felt intense pain in her heart.

"Hmmm... You can only die in my hand." He announced with a calm yet provocative tone.

"Evil!" She shouted in fury. She called him evil without minding his response.

"Still not." He replied. "You still haven't seen the worst." He added with sarcasm.

Why she has to be with a person like him? How could she recover fast with him around?

"Please go out now and leave me alone!" She was really tired of his presence. She felt suffocated and the air wasn't enough for them to breathe.

"It's my pleasure seeing you suffer, my dearest wife." He declared with arrogance. He hated her for ordering him.

It was clear that he was there to laugh at her situation. Her suffering is his happiness.

He is not human!

She cursed him in her heart again and again.

Arabella clenched her fists strongly until she felt the intense pain in her arm. It seemed the pain reliever had gone when she used ample strength due to her anger.

She shut her mouth never wanting to talk to him anymore when she smelled his scent again very close to her. She gathered her calm but her trembling never stopped inside.

"You are still beautiful. It's such a waste if I'll kill you sooner." Bill muttered near her. His explicit scent wafted in her nostril that made her spikes rise stiffly.

Even her eyes were closed, she knew Bill was staring daggers at her. She could feel her heart was thumping fast and an intense uneasiness crazily running throughout her veins. They were restless whenever he's around.

She chose to be silent and just continued cursing him in her heart realizing that fighting him was useless in her situation. She had to reserve her energy and strength for her fast recovery. That's the only way she could get out of the place and never see him again.

Her breathing became stable when she thought of him doing something to kill her at that moment.

She was caught in her deep thinking, her anger, and her discomfort with him when suddenly her lips were covered by his.

He kissed 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.

