

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 137

His kiss made her open her eyes quickly.

Bill's triumphant smile greeted them.

The devil's smile.

"Pervert! How dare you kiss me!" She shouted furiously. She could feel the warmth of his kiss on her lips that made them shiver.

She hated it!

She hated the fact that she couldn't move to slap him directly on his beautiful face. Just at least one slap to release her anger.

"Good night." He said then he went to the room for the patient's family. That's the only time she noticed him wearing his pajamas.

Is he really going to sleep in her room?

Is he getting so bored in his busy life and still having time to slack off?

This man had no sense at all!

She closed her eyes again trying to erase her thoughts of him. He didn't deserve to occupy her mind.

He's going to kill him sooner.

All she had to do is to plan not to be killed by him. She could not die for Adam.

The night went deeper and a good sleep was not her side. She opened her eyes and glanced at the room where he was in. The light was still opened. He must still be working at this time but she didn't want to think of him.

She didn't care at all until she felt the need to pee.

It's big trouble.

Big trouble for her!

She needed someone to help her so she pressed the emergency button just right on the side of her bed.

Waiting for someone to come, Bill's room suddenly opened.

"Miss me?" Bill sounded calm as he strode towards her. It seemed the button that she pressed was connected to his room.

Holding her urge to fight, she heaved a heavy sigh while closing her eyes back.

"I need to use the comfort room. I need a nurse." She said with controlled anger in her voice.

"You don't need it." Before she could utter a single word again, her body was lifted in the air by Bill in a bridal style.

He put her down inside the restroom sitting directly to the bowl.

"Go out!" She ordered.

"So ungrateful." Bill frowned. He was still handsome even frowning and she hated it.

"How can you move if I go out?" He added like she was the dumbest person in the world.

"At least turned around." She ordered as she was almost peeing in her underwear.

Bill didn't argue and went out.

"Ahhhhh!" Arabella suddenly shouted.

Bill quickly went inside again seeing her on the ground.

"Are you really that stupid?" Bill shouted in annoyance. She was scolded by him.

"I can't feel my legs. Then I stumbled." She reasoned out with an aching expression.

Instead of replying to her, Bill quickly lifted her and put her back to her bed.

"What are you doing?" She asked in annoyance seeing the man climb her bed.

"Sleeping beside you. Just in case you might miss me again." Bill answered plainly as he laid down beside her. The bed was big enough to accommodate them.

"No! Get out from my bed! I don't want to sleep beside you!" Arabella refuted firmly. She was already pissed off with his presence how much more sleeping beside him?

And how could she sleep with a man who wanted to kill her?

Grrrr...

If she could just push him or kick him out of the bed, she would be glad to do it but she could not feel any strength in her body. Her mind was telling her to do something to make him go away but her body wasn't cooperating. Due to her fall, she could feel some tingling pain sensations all over her body that made her very uncomfortable.

This time, she could not close her eyes. She was afraid to die with her eyes closed. If he's really going to kill her with her situation, it's better to see her murderer's expression if killing her greatly satisfies him.

Her eyes were moving in his direction. He is still the same. He could make someone's eyes magnet to his face without doing a thing. After 6 years, it never occurred to her that she would be sharing a bed with him again.

The man she cursed in her life.

'What is he up to now?'

Trying to crack the answer to her question, Bill's body turned on the side facing her. Now, she had a full view of the man who was sleeping peacefully. Way too different from the ruthless man in a suit and tie. He was like a cute adorable puppy when sleeping and a cunning wolf in the morning.

Her eyes never left his face but she could only feel hatred in her heart.

Just when the man's dark eyes suddenly opened. She was caught staring at him but she didn't care.

Both hateful eyes met.

No one wanted to turn away. If eyes could kill, they definitely killed each other just by staring.

Arabella's eyes were no emotions except anger for him while Bill's eyes were unfathomable.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bill broke the frosty silence. His tone was mixed of hot and cold.

"I don't want to talk to you." She replied with coldness. He really reached her limit.

"Then sleep or I will kill you tonight," Bill ordered with a threat.

"I am not afraid to die." She replied like surrendering her life to him.

She hated him.

She hated her situation and she hated that she could not do anything.

Silence filled in the air.

"Then what about your son?" Bill suddenly uttered with dark eyes pierced to her soul.

Arabella suddenly jolted hearing him. Cold sweats instantly covered her body. Her heart was insanely racing fast. She wanted to jump out the bed and see Adam. She wanted to hide Adam away from him. Her spirit seemed to detach from her body that she felt out of strength.

"Wha...What are you talking about?" Nervous as hell, she managed to ask and pretend that she had no clue of what's he's talking about.

"Hmmm..." Bill didn't answer but a smock on his face could be traced. Then he closed his eyes again without responding to her.

Arabella left crazily uneasy. She wanted to call Damien to check on Adam but her cell phone was on the table beside Bill and it's impossible for her to move in her situation.

Did he know?

Did he fucking know?

She wanted to go home immediately.

No!

Adam is okay.

Adam should be with Damien tonight.

Her mind was tortured by the thoughts of Bill knowing about Adam until her phone suddenly rang.

That's it!

If her thoughts were correct, that must be Damien reporting her now. She shivered by her thoughts.

She could not lose Adam.

Not now with her situation.

Not never!

She needed to get her cell phone but her elbow could not be twisted. She reached for it even if it pained her but she could not get it with the man blocking the distance. The ringing continued until the man next to her opened his eyes with a disturbed expression.

The peaceful expression he had in his sleep was turned into a dangerous one.

He looked at her cellphone with eyes that could swallow anyone in whole.

Damien Lewis.

Without asking for the owner's permission Bill got it.

"Please give it to me." She could not fight at him or the situation might get worst. She could only plead.

"I see... It's your boyfriend." Bill said gripping her phone.

"Please give it to me." Her heart was beating fast. Whatever happened she had to talk to Damien to know Adam's status.

Looking at the girl who almost wanted to cry, Bill handed her cellphone and went back to sleep.

Without wasting any second, she answered the call.

"Damien, what's wrong?" Arabella's voice was rattled but she managed it to still sound cool. Bill could still be listening to her.

"Did I wake you up?" Damien asked that making her calm down. There's no trace of panic in his tone.

"No. I am still awake. Why do you call?" Arabella's tone settled but her mind was still with Adam and Bill's words.

"I miss you," Damien said directly.

Arabella was stunned by Damien's words.

How could she reply to it? She felt sad in her heart that she could not give Damien the love he deserved. She looked at her finger only to find out that Damien's ring was missing. Her panic had doubled. She could not lose the ring of Damien. She promised him to wear it.

He was still waiting for her reply but her words were missing.

"I...."

Her words were stuck in her throat when someone grabbed her phone away from her.

"My wife and I are in the middle of wild sex. Could you give us time to finish or do you want to hear it?" Bill answered the call with irritation. He was obviously not in the mood of hearing long talks. He just wanted to sleep soundly.

"What? What are you saying? Damien..." Arabella shouted rattling but she hadn't finished as the call had been cut off.

"What nonsense are you spewing?" Thank God she could not move or she could murder Bill at this moment.

"You are with your husband and you are talking to another man. Great!" Bill answered with a displeased tone.

"Are you hearing yourself?" Arabella felt her heart shrank to the deepest ocean for Damien.

"Give me my phone back." She ordered angrily. Damien didn't deserve such humiliation. He didn't do anything wrong to receive it.

"No. I will be keeping this." Bill refuted with authority.

"No! No! No! You can't do that! You can't do this to me." Arabella shouted in fury and great disapproval.

"Yes. I can." Bill replied calmly.

Arabella looked at him with sharp daggers. Their eyes met killing each other.

"Did you steal my ring?" She asked impatiently.

"Yes," Bill answered directly.

"Why?" She asked.

"It doesn't look good on you." He lazily answered.

Her eyes sharpened as her nerves contracted. With her anger, she could really kill him if only she can move.

"Bill, if you wanted a wife that eagerly, marry Trishia. She would be a good match for you. I will gladly sign our divorce." Her eyes never leave his.

"I already have a wife," Bill replied calmly. His calm greatly annoyed her a lot.

"I married you because of our contract. Now the contract had long been expired, don't you think it's time for us to dissolve that fake marriage? You already have a

fiancée, you should be with her now and not with me." Arabella managed to say something with controlled anger.

"Hmmm..." Bill replied. His expression was enlightened by her words. "Good point." He commented. Arabella found some hope with his words.

"Sleep now. I will send you the papers tomorrow." He replied lazily then went back to his precious sleep.

Hearing the man who never jokes, she felt the greatest relief in her whole life. She wanted to jump for joy the whole night. She could smell her freedom. Finally, she could live with Adam peacefully without him and Trishia in their life. She should celebrate after her recovery.

Morning came quickly. She woke up without the man in her side. That tells the time that she woke up very late. She thought she could not sleep last night or maybe she was just overwhelmed by Bill's announcement.

Today is a great day!

She couldn't wait to sign the divorce paper. She's very excited.

The day started with her breakfast and got to call Adam using her nurse's number.

"Adam, is Uncle Damien there?" She asked.

"Yes, mom. He's preparing for our breakfast with injured hands." Adam reported.

"What?? What happened? Can I talk to him right now?" Her voice got louder as she was worried about the news.

"He said, it's just a scratch mom and he's busy." Adam transported the message without any clue of the real situation.

Arabella's heart was clenched as she felt sad. Damien didn't want to talk to her. She had to give him space again. Hopefully, he could heal so soon.

Thinking about him, she sent him an apology text message.

'Please don't believe what you heard. My heart is sad knowing that you are angry with me. Please call me on this number if you feel like talking. You forever friend.
– Arabella.'

She heaved a heavy sigh after sending the message. She could feel Damien's pain in her heart. How she wished she could heal it but she could not give him false hope.

After checking on her mother's status, George came in.

She felt an overwhelming joy seeing Bill's man. Finally, he delivered her most awaited freedom.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Sky. "Here are the documents from Mr. Sky. Please sign it." George politely nodded as he delivered the instruction directly.

Arabella was out of words. She was speechless due to her overflowing happiness. She quickly got the pen and the documents.

Getting out the papers from a white envelope, she could not keep her smile until her eyes landed on the first page. Her eyes widened in shock as it reads:

'Marriage Extension Contract'

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.

