

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 138

At Sky Corporation,

"Sir, here are the documents that Mrs. Sky signed," George announced putting the envelope on Bill's working table.

"Okay. You may go now." Bill ordered without looking at George and his eyes pierced to the white envelope in front of him.

A quick playful grin appeared in his expression as he opened the envelope and got the papers out of it.

As he read it, his grin widened seeing the bashful words written on the contract.

'FUCK YOU!' – written in all areas allotted for her signatures.

'GO BACK TO HELL!' – written in every corner of the paper with a monster with two horns drawing.

'JERK! JERK! JERK!' – written on every page with bold and capital letters overlapping the words in the contract.

'LEAVE ME ALONE PERVERT!' – written on top of the paper on every page.

He could imagine the boiling anger she wore while vandalizing the contract.

Bill smiled at the thought of it but one could not easily predict what he's thinking.

Four days after the accident, her neck and spine braces were removed but she still had her hinged elbow brace hung on her shoulder and one leg brace. The doctors seemed to be very competitive in their commitment plus the pressure they've been getting from Bill's order.

Luckily, Bill didn't show up anymore. She could feel relief without him around. In the afternoon, she requested to see her mother. The nurse helped her to go to her mom's room in a wheelchair.

When they arrived, Jaime was lying on the bed helplessly.

"Mom..." Arabella sentimentally whispered holding her mom's hand tenderly. Though her mom had no memory of her, she still felt calmed touching her hand. Her warmth was still there that only a daughter could understand the comforting connection between mother and daughter.

Sensing her touch, Jaime's eyes slowly opened. Her eyes looked at Arabella blankly before a spark in her eyes flickered.

"Ar... Arabella? Ma... my daughter?" Jaime's voice was weak but she managed to say her daughter's name. Looking at the girl in a wheelchair with an injured leg and arm, she could feel her heart was torn apart. Then slowly, she saw a very familiar face.

Her daughter.

Her daughter was hurt.

Troubled and worried, Jaime struggled to lift her fragile body and sat on the bed to have a good sight of her daughter.

Arabella's tears automatically came down flowing. She didn't expect to hear her name again from her mother's mouth.

She was happy.

Very happy!

She wanted to jump for joy again. Hearing her name was like hearing the melody from the trumpets of the angels. The kind of music that gives serenity and heals one's soul.

"Mom. I'm here. It's me your daughter!" She let out freely all her joyful tears and smile at the same time.

"Wha... what happened to you? My daughter! My daughter!" Jaime cried worriedly. She felt very happy but felt very worried about Arabella.

"Mom, Thank God!" She uttered with satisfaction in her heart. Arabella wanted to hug her but still, she had no confidence to stand alone as she could not feel her legs at all. She reached for her mother's hand and gently kissed it.

A very loving kiss.

How she missed her mother a lot. She waited for this day that finally Jaime could remember her.

That her mother could remember her as her only daughter and not the murderer of her husband.

"Mom. Don't worry about me. I am okay." She smiled hugging her mother's hand with her tears dripping down.

As the air filled with surprises and joy,

"Where... Where is your father?" Her mother suddenly asked. Jaime's tearful eyes looked at her worriedly.

Arabella was quite at a loss.

Great consternation was traced on her face due to her mother's words but she managed to let go of a smile to her mom.

Deep inside, she didn't know how to reply to her mom's question. She was unable to find accurate words to answer Jaime.

How could she tell her that her husband had died 6 years ago?

The thought of her mom's crying and screaming in agony was already breaking her heart.

No!

Looking at her mom, her heart was clenched. She knew her mom loved her father so much that even after 6 years in trauma, she was still able to remember him. Sympathy and despair suddenly enveloped her heart with the thought of her father and her mother's situation. She just thought her mother got back all her memory but it seemed she was still trapped in her trauma for a very long time and still didn't recover completely.

Getting rid of her dismay, she was still thankful that her mother had already acknowledged her. It's enough for her to be more than happy. It's already a blessing.

It takes more time.

Maybe day by day her mother would remember everything.

"Mom... you may be tired. You need to continue your sleep." She managed to utter some words to appease her mom. Jaime still looked very tired from her intensive daily treatments.

"Okay. Please tell your father to visit me again. I want to see him." Jaime said and lay down back to bed.

Her mother's words made her goosebumps appear.

No!

She was there when her father died. Her mother's words were way too impossible but why she feels disturbed inside. There's something inside her that her mom was telling the truth or could it be just that she was also wishing that her father was still alive?

No.

Maybe it's just her mother's hallucination.

She was snapped back to her senses when she saw her mother was still patiently waiting for her reply.

"Please rest now mom. Rest assured I will tell dad." She didn't want to lie but she had to. She could not make her mother disappointed at this time.

After hearing her answer, Jaime slowly closed her eyes then whispered, "I am happy to see you again my daughter. Always remember that mommy loves you." Jaime lovingly expressed with tears dripping in the corner of her eyes.

Arabella moved her wheelchair closer and struggled to get up with her numb body holding tightly the side railings of Jaime's bed then she kissed her forehead with her wet eyes closed.

She silently prayed that her mom would not feel pain anymore as she gently wiped her mom's tears.

"Don't worry mom. I will not leave you. Please stay alive. I love you." Remembering the suffering of her mom, she could not help but shed tears too.

She stayed there for a while then went back to her room for her medications.

The doctor hung her foot again in front of her.

"Few more days, you will be okay." The doctor said that made her so happy. She could not wait to go home and see Adam. Though she called him from time to time, she still missed her loving son. She wanted to hug him the whole day after being discharged from the hospital.

What a great day!

From her mother to her fast recovery, she felt a quick relief until her door opened.

Arabella was wearing her smile but when the man entered the room her smile stiffened.

Bill entered the room with his business attire. Very handsome and his demeanor was screaming of excessive authority and power. He was the most influential figure in the business indeed. The man's exquisite feature was God's best masterpiece. A striking sexy figure and face that was carved perfectly. The dream man of every woman except her.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella's smile faded away instantly. Her tone was full of irritation as her anger started to surge up. She thought he would not come

back after she signed the contract with words that he deserves. She was screaming scorching anger when she wrote the words on the paper.

Bill just looked at her with cold eyes. He strode past by her and went directly to the bathroom. In just a split second, she could hear the rushing water on the floor. He took a shower.

Arabella was boiling with anger again. How could this man not know that she didn't like his presence?

How could he not know that she's disgusted with him?

Does he didn't know that she hates him to death?

Why he keeps on appearing?

The answer?

To see how much you suffered every day.

Arabella inhaled a deep breath then exhaled heavily trying to pacify herself. She could not let his presence ruin the end of her beautiful day.

She kept on exercising her breathing when someone knocked on the door.

"Come in," Arabella said expecting to see another doctor behind the door.

Just when the person showed up in front of her, her breathing automatically paused.

"Da... Damien?" She was stunned seeing Damien with a white bouquet of roses.

"Are you okay?" Damien's expression was very worried as he strode closer to her and put the flowers on the bedside table.

"Wha...What are you doing here? Where's Adam?" She panicked by Damien's sudden presence.

"Adam is okay. I found Lira. She's taking care of Adam in the house." Damien answered quickly assuring her that Adam was safe and with a reliable guardian.

Arabella felt relieved and happy about Adam and Lira but she was very troubled at the same time.

'Gosh. Damien. Why are you here? The monster is in the bathroom.' She didn't know what to do. It seemed all her wits were gone at this moment. Damien should not saw Bill. She had to make him leave immediately.

But how?

"Now. You tell me what happened to you." Damien looked at her in the eyes with a stern expression. He held her hand and she let it.

"I... I met an accident. Sorry for not telling the truth. I just don't want you and Adam to get worried." She was feeling guilty out of a sudden. Her guilt was pressing her heart.

Looking at Damien, he looked like he recovered from that call. She could not afford to hurt him again. She was in a very big dilemma. She needed to do something.

"How did you know that I am here?" She asked curiously.

"I went to check you in your mom's room but her attendant said that you are admitted here," Damien replied not leaving her hand.

"Damien, I want to have some fresh air. Could you please help me go outside?" She cooed. Though she wanted to rest already, she asked him out to avoid him meeting Bill.

"But it's cold outside, would it be okay for you?" With a very sincere voice, Damien uttered stroking her hair.

"I'm okay. Cold is good." She knew how lame her answer was.

"Okay. Let's go." Damien lifted her in a bridal style and put her in her wheelchair.

Arabella felt a wave of relief when they successfully reached outside. They went to the garden of the hospital.

"How's Lira? How did you find her?" She was excited to see Lira again.

"Just by accident," Damien answered plainly.

"What a small world." She remarked with a smile.

Silence past and only their breathing could be heard.

"Where's the ring?" Damien's eyes were pierced to her finger.

Arabella was stunned by his sudden question.

"Ah... I need to take it off for my treatments." Looking at Damien's upset expression, she knew how much he valued the ring. She should get it from Bill by hook or by crook.

After hearing her answer, Damien regained her calm.

"Do you want us to take a tour on the ground?" He asked sweetly.

“Well, that’s a good idea.” She replied with a sweet smile.

Damien gently pushed her wheelchair around a big garden following a pathway. The pathway was surrounded by different flowers and bushes trimmed perfectly with warm cozy lights from lamp posts standing still tracing directions. It was quiet and the air was fresh. This was the only hospital in Capital Z that has a grand luxurious garden.

They stopped in front of a water fountain. Damien sat on a bench beside her.

“When are you going to be discharged?” Damien held her hand and pressed it bit by bit.

“Hmmm... In a few days. I will be home. Hopefully, everything will be fine.” She knew Damien wanted to ask the reason for her accident but he suppressed it to himself.

“Damien, about that call...” Arabella wanted to explain and apologize to him but she was cut.

“Let’s not mention it,” Damien said avoiding the issue.

Arabella heaved a sigh. She just wished Damien didn’t take it to heart.

Just when they were about to take another stroll, a man out of nowhere suddenly grabbed the handgrip of Arabella’s wheelchair.

Arabella was stunned by the man’s presence in the garden and he was now pushing her wheelchair away from Damien.

Suddenly the air became very frosty by him around.

“Visiting hour for my wife is now close.” With an overbearing tone, Bill announced to Damien.

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.

