

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 140

"Trishia? What happened? Why are you crying?" Kelly Sky asked shocked by Trishia's unexpected call.

"Oh. I'm sorry mom but I can't just help but cry. I think Bill had a mistress." Trishia reported with her loud sobbing.

"Is that true?" Kelly replied with a strict startled tone.

"Mom, he is visiting someone in the hospital and he sleeps there." Trishia had put all her best acting to get Kelly's support as she could not reprimand Bill but with Kelly, she could easily play her with her fingers.

"What?" Kelly's tone was startled with the information.

"Yes, mom. What should I do? I am trying my best to be a good fiancée for Bill. I want to give him a son but if he had a mistress. I don't think I can do that." She could probably win an award for her drama acting.

"Don't worry honey. Bill would certainly dump that woman sooner. You know my son. He never stays in a relationship except you. I am sure he will be happy if you will give him a son. Okay?" Intending to remove Trishia's doubts, Kelly said with a reassuring tone.

"Please help me, mom. I don't want to lose your son. I love him very much and I only want all the best for him." Trishia's voice was pleading and helpless.

"That's why I like you. No other woman could love my son. Only you. Leave it to me, honey, okay? I will help you." Kelly appeased Trishia's worries.

Hearing Kelly, Trishia let go of a wicked grin while slowly wiping her tears.

At Sky Medical,

"Mom." Bill sounded.

"Why are you here?" He added with a stern tone.

"No, son. The question is why are you here? Why are you sleeping here? Who are you with?" Kelly ambushed Bill with questions. Trishia was right. Upon calling the director of the hospital, he confirmed that her son stayed in the hospital but the patient's information of the room was put in a president's file by Bill's order and only her son could open it.

"Mom. Please go home. We will talk later." Bill said with a commanding tone but in a polite manner.

"No son. Let me in. I want to see, who's with you inside." Kelly demanded. She was really curious who's with him as she knew her son would not waste his time with women's matters let alone put an effort into a girl.

Bill looked at her mom who had no plan of leaving.

"Okay." He agreed as he opened the door wide to let her in.

Kelly felt satisfied as she quickly strode inside. Her eyes wandered and landed on the patient's bed.

"Bill, what's the meaning of this?" Kelly asked in a puzzled expression.

Bill didn't reply as he sat down elegantly at the leather brown sofa with his long legs crossed reading a newspaper and never minding his mom exploring the room.

Kelly went to all the rooms but she didn't find anything.

"Bill, are you sick my son?" Kelly had sobered as she asked worriedly.

"Hmmm," Bill muttered without leaving his eyes in the newspaper.

"Oh. My son. Why you didn't tell me? Is it serious?" Kelly went to his side and held his arm.

"Nothing serious mom." Bill finally looked at his mom with a reassuring look.

"Do you want me to ask Trishia to take care of you?" Kelly asked with still a trace of worriedness.

"No need." He firmly refused.

"Bill, Trishia is a very sweet and loving woman. I can see she loves you very much. Could you give her all your attention so she will not feel worried? You have to start a family with her son and give her the grandest wedding that she deserves. Okay?" Kelly reminded him. As a mother, she wanted all the best for her only son.

"Okay," Bill replied turning a page of the newspaper.

"Well, that's a great relief for me. Now continue to rest and get well soon." Kelly sounded with a satisfied tone knowing there's no other woman in his room.

"Hmmm," Bill answered agreeing to Kelly as he stood up and escorted her to the door.

Kelly hugged her son before she went away with great contentment.

Bill closed the door and locked it. His eyes surveyed the area and landed on a white fabric under the bed. He grinned as he strode towards it.

"What are you doing there?" He asked while squatting to have a perfect sight of the girl who's hiding under the bed.

"Hiding." She answered coldly.

"Why?" He asked again.

Arabella didn't reply and had no plan to answer. Even if it happened 6 years ago, Kelly's resentful expression to her when she cut their ties still freshly lingered in her mind.

"Get up." Without getting her reply, Bill ordered.

"I... I can't." Arabella muttered. She didn't even know how she managed to stuff herself under the bed.

Bill's playful grin appeared as he took his phone out and dialed his personal assistant.

"George, we will be leaving. Get ready." Bill sounded on the phone.

Arabella became rattled as she heard Bill was leaving and had no plan to help her out.

"Bill." She called his name.

"Hmmm," Bill muttered.

"Here's the thing help me to get out from here before you leave." Arabella hated to ask for help from him but did she have any choice?

Hearing her, Bill went to see her again. His dark eyes pierced to the girl who was still lying on the cold ground under the bed.

"What? Are you going to help me or what?" Arabella said impatiently. She hated it when he stared at her. In the first place, she would not have gone into her situation right now if not because of him.

"Only if you beg," Bill answered with a blink and a frisky smile.

"Bill this isn't fun. Get me out of here." She said with annoyance. Arabella never wanted to beg at him.

"Okay. Then I have to go now." Bill quickly stood up.

Arabella panicked.

"Bill. No! Wait! Please!" She started to plead.

"What is it?" Bill went back to his position to see her.

"Please." Arabella closed her eyes while speaking the word and clenching her fists.

"What is it? I can't hear you." Bill was obviously taking the advantage to play her.

"Please, help me out." Her tone was not begging but cold.

"Hmmm... not a chance. There's no sincerity." Bill mumbled.

Arabella opened her eyes and shot him her killer stare.

"Do you remember the first time I beat you? Do you want me to do it again?" Arabella was already pissed off.

"Hmmm... I don't mind as long as you kiss me after." Bill smiled crazily. Who couldn't remember her first slap on his face? That was their first encounter in the bar. She kissed him then when he cooperated, she slapped him. Aside from that, she's the only person who dared to hit him. Not just once but many times yet she was still alive.

"Pervert!" She cursed.

"A handsome pervert will do." He replied with a wicked grin. Then, he pulled her body and lifted her to the bed.

"Let go now," Arabella demanded to him as Bill was still holding her neck and back on the bed and stared at her closely. Their faces were very close as she could feel his erratic breathing. He was staring closely at her pretty face. Her lips were lusciously inviting him to kiss her. Bill's head slowly move to hers and Arabella panicked.

"Stop!" Arabella covered her mouth with her two hands.

Bill was snapped back to his senses seeing the girl's great disapproval.

"You're thinking too much." He firmly said as he completely let go of her. Then strode outside the room.

Her room became peaceful again but she couldn't help remembering Bill's enigmatic expression while staring at her face.

She could not understand his intention of appearing in her room and calling her his wife. Their contract had been long expired. Is this his trick again? After all, he wanted to kill her. Hearing his mom's conversation, he agreed to marry Trishia. Why he was still not proposing a divorce? She hated herself to think of all these

matters about him. No matter what, she promised not to fall into his trap again. As for her, he was already dead in her heart.

Decided not to dwell on the matter about him again, she went to check her mom.

She was happy spending her time with her mom, hopefully, she could bring Adam with her again soon.

Using her nurse's phone, she called her son.

"Mom! Are you still with grandma? Can I visit you?" Adam's words made her at peace.

"I am sorry, my son. Grandma isn't stable yet. But just wait for mom there. Okay? I will be home soon." She tried her best to pacify Adam.

"Got it, mom. But are you okay there? Are you not bullied there?" Adam asked with a sad worried tone.

"Oh, my son. You should know mom is very strong like you. No one dares to bully me here." She sounded proud to give Adam relief.

"You promise me, if someone will bully you there, you will tell me so I can rescue you, okay mom? Adam spoke with sweetness and bravery.

"Yes. I promise." Arabella's tears automatically dripped down hearing Adam's words. At this time, she wanted to kiss and hug her son tightly.

After the call, she asked her nurse to help her back to the room. While sitting in her wheelchair, she maintained lowering her head afraid to show her face to the public. With the presence of Kelly in her room this morning, she knew that she had to be more extra careful otherwise her mom's treatment would be in great trouble.

Kelly was a good friend of her mother before but since the incident, she changed a lot.

The next day, the doctor removed all the braces in her body except her elbow that was still hung on her shoulder. She could now move her other arm and her feet but she still had to use her wheelchair to go to her mother's room.

Today, she decided to visit her mom without her nurse's help. The doctor recommended that she had to exercise her nerves to regain her strength fast.

Adjusting herself to her current situation, she rolled the wheels in one hand but just when she was about to reach halfway to her mom's room, she bumped someone accidentally. A woman was holding a glass of coffee and it splashed to herself due to the sudden bump.

"Damn you!" The woman cursed feeling so annoyed.

"I'm so sorry." Arabella was very apologetic to the woman as she bowed.

"Don't you know who I am?" The woman seemed to be her age but she sounded like an arrogant brat.

Arabella looked at the girl and her eyes widened. She knew her. The girl is a crown holder of the most prominent international beauty pageant.

"I'm very sorry, Ms. Chelsea McBride." Arabella bowed as she expressed her sincere apology.

"If you are really sincere with your apology, then kneel." She spoke in a bratty commanding tone.

Arabella was taken aback. She seemed so nice and approachable on the television. She didn't expect that Ms. McBride is a total bitch in person.

"I'm sorry, Ms. McBride. That's why I'm in a wheelchair because I cannot move my legs so well. Please accept my deepest apology." Arabella spoke in a polite manner hoping that the latter would consider.

"Security!" Chelsea called out the guards that made the scene palpable to everyone.

The guards suddenly came running to the scene.

"This woman right here bumped me that made my coffee burn my skin. Now, throw this woman out of this place or I will make a statement that this hospital is not reliable in taking care of their patients." Chelsea pointed to Arabella angrily. Arabella just kept lowering her head as she knew people's attention in the area was focusing on them.

The guards didn't know what to do but they knew Chelsea and they didn't know Arabella. Just when they were about to touch Arabella's wheelchair to shove her out,

"Stop." A man's deep strong voice sounded behind Chelsea.

The guards froze on their spot when they recognize the man.

Bill Sky. The hospital's owner and their President.

The air suddenly filled with suspense in his presence.

"Oh! Thank God, you're here Bill. This woman burned my skin." Chelsea's tone switched to a melodious one. She knew Bill very well as she's one of those women who were willing to do anything just to get his attention.

"You see? I know the owner of this hospital. You don't want to kneel? Now embrace yourself to be humiliated to everyone." Chelsea added proudly with a chuckle.

Arabella lowered her head. Surely this woman was one of Bill's acquaintances.

"Throw this woman outside!" Bill finally spoke his order.

Arabella's heart palpitated by his order but she remained her head low. As expected, Bill would always take sides with his woman.

"Yes. Throw that woman outside." Chelsea repeated with a triumphant tone and smile while her two hands were on her waist.

The guards quickly moved to Arabella.

"Not that woman. That woman." Bill pointed to Chelsea.

Hearing Bill, Chelsea's triumphant smile faded immediately.

"Bill, you must be kidding me!" Chelsea yelled but Bill didn't spare her a glance. His eyes were focused on the girl who was facing the ground.

He strode towards her and lifted her chin to look at him. Their eyes met. In the next second, Arabella was lifted from her wheelchair and amidst the audience, Bill carried her in a bridal style leaving the crowd's jaws dropped.

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.

