

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 141

"Hey! What are you doing? Put me down." Arabella shoved her face to his chest as she tried to cover her identity from the eyes of the crowd. Hospital's staff were astonished to see their most handsome cold president carrying a woman in the hospital. They were very curious and envious of the girl who was in their president's arms. That girl had a very excellent strategy to melt their iceberg president as no one in the hospital could ever get his attention.

"Going home," Bill answered with a playful grin.

"What???" Arabella was shocked as she punched his chest in annoyance but it had no effect on him as he just smiled at her.

In her dressing room, Trishia was facing her vanity mirror admiring her excellent beauty while her make-up artist busied putting cosmetics on her face. Today, she was invited for an interview with one of Capital Z's prestigious entertainment tv programs. It was about promoting her upcoming movie.

"It's our pleasure to have Ms. Trishia Meyer today. Welcome to our show!" Ms. Davis, the most influential voice in the entertainment media, sounded. She was known to be an outspoken and straightforward host in her own entertainment tv program.

"No. It's my pleasure being here." Trishia with her most melodious voice cooed.

"First of all, what can we expect in this new movie?" Ms. Davis straightly asked the topic.

"Well, this is a love story about fate. We are all destined to meet someone in our life and that's our soulmate. When he or she comes, you have to embrace him tight and never let go of the chance." Trishia answered the question with a smile so dearly as she remembered the time when Bill kissed her in front of his wife. The time when they were together, she felt like the most beautiful girl in the whole world as every girl envied her. The feeling of satisfaction was an understatement when she's with him. It's more than everything.

"Oh, it seemed that this movie will be a great hit as the leading character can greatly relate to it." Ms. Davis remarked with an intriguing smile.

"If I may ask, I know this is out of the topic, but since we already tackled it here, how's your wedding preparation with CEO of Sky Corporation, Mr. Bill Sky?" Ms. Davis added as everyone knew that they already held an engagement 3 years ago. All entertainment tv programs in Capital Z and abroad featured their engagement as Bill was the richest and influential man in the business world. There were many speculations that came out since it was already too long for them to announce the date for their marriage.

"Well, I am glad that you asked about it. Since it's Bill Sky, he wanted to give me the grandest wedding and we are actually making it happen this year." Trishia let go of a very sweet smile at the camera but deep inside her, she was extremely nervous and hopeless. She had to make a quick plan to succeed in marrying Bill. She could not allow her name to be the laughing stock in town. For now, she had to put all the speculations to end. On the other hand, if people would be expecting their wedding, Bill would be put under pressure and be responsible for marrying her as she had already announced it to the public.

"Yes. Got it." Ms. Davis murmured softly in her Bluetooth earphone. She was talking to someone while Trishia was giving her an answer.

"That's good to hear Ms. Meyer." Ms. Davis ended the call urgently after Trishia's words and her attention focused on the girl who was still wearing a sweet smile to everyone.

"But a reliable source just called me. I want to know what's your opinion on these pictures and videos taken as we are conducting this interview right now and I hope you can clarify this matter first in our show." Ms. Davis said while pressing a button on a small remote of a big screen. Pictures and a video with Bill in the hospital carrying a woman popped out. It was said that Ms. Davis' show was always on top of the rank as she always managed to take the opportunity to expose the latest updates of celebrities in the entertainment circle.

Seeing the pictures, Trishia's smile didn't leave instantly as she tried her best to wear it even if her lips shivered forcing it hard to stretch wide. Inside, she was burning in rage like she's going to explode. Her scorching eyes pierced to the girl who was hiding in Bill's chest.

That girl....

The girl was very familiar to her.

That girl...

She tried very hard to remember the unscrupulous girl in her man's arms.

'That girl is the same girl in his office.' Having made her conclusion, Trishia's smile instantly vanished. She couldn't withstand her anger anymore but she still suppressed it for her image.

"That girl... That girl is Bill's younger cousin from abroad. She was admitted yesterday due to food poisoning so her cousin Bill came to the rescue." Trishia smiled pretentiously maintaining her perfect posture to the audience but deep inside, she wanted to kill someone just to release her anger or it would give her great satisfaction if she could kill Bill's new girl. She swore, she would do anything to find the girl and kill her.

No one should touch her man.

Bill only belonged to her.

“Well, people you heard it straight from the mouth of Mr. Sky’s fiancée. Thank you, Ms. Meyer, for guesting in our show today.” Ms. Davis ended the show by giving her a bouquet of flowers. Trishia maintained her smile at the camera until she reached her dressing room.

“Ahhhhh! Die! Die! Die!” Her anger exploded as her roar resonated the room. She broke the huge vanity mirror and wiped out all the things on her table including her expensive branded make-ups while repetitively stamping the bouquet of flowers on the floor. At this moment, she didn’t care about her calm. All she wanted to do was to release her anger.

“Where are you?” Trishia called someone on the phone.

“Miss me?” A man on the phone sounded.

“Rm. 2308, Gateway Hotel, don’t make me wait!” Trishia ordered hastily then hung up the call without waiting for the other person’s reply. She strode out of the room leaving her personal assistant to clean up her mess.

At Sky Medical,

Bill put Arabella back to her bed. She didn’t say anything as she was analyzing everything and condemning herself from feeling anything.

Why he’s always there to save her?

Why he’s taking care of her?

Why he’s sleeping beside her at night?

Is it a ritual of him feeding her with kindness before killing her?

Whatever his real intention, this should stop. She should stick to her plan and not be affected by his show.

“Stay here. I have to go back to my office.” Bill imposingly said.

She didn’t reply.

Bill looked at her seriously. His dark eyes met hers.

“What?” She asked with annoyance. She didn’t want him to stare at her especially the kind which sucked her soul out of her.

Bill walked towards her with a serious expression then without any word he kissed her quickly without giving her a chance to refuse.

“You!” Angry and speechless with his sudden attack, she exclaimed.

"Be right back tonight." Bill slightly smiled and strode out.

Arabella heaved a sigh of relief while unconsciously touching her lips as her mind was back in a mess again.

When she agreed to be his contractual wife before, Bill never missed going home and sleeping with her at night. Now, he was doing it again and she couldn't decipher why.

Night came and Bill entered inside still wearing his business suit. Obviously, he went directly to the hospital after his work.

Seeing him, Arabella pretended to sleep as she wanted to avoid him. After a while, she could feel someone was climbing up to her bed. She knew it was him. Still, she continued her acting until she felt his lips land on hers. It was quick but she could feel undeniably intense hotness in her body.

She opened her eyes and turned to the side but Bill hugged her from behind until his phone rang. He sat down and reached his phone on the bedside table.

"Trishia," Bill answered lazily.

Arabella was all ears hearing the caller's name.

"Bill I am drunk. Please help me." Trishia sounded really drunk.

"Call your driver. I'm already in bed." Bill replied.

"Where?"

"Are you in the hospital now?"

"Is that girl beside you right now?"

"Who's that girl Bill?"

"Answer me."

"Bill, remember that I am your fiancée."

"You can't sleep with anyone except me." Trishia bombarded him with questions and jealousy.

"Go home and sober." Bill ended the call without waiting for Trishia's reply.

Bill went back to bed and hugged Arabella.

"Bill, why are you doing this?" Arabella couldn't help herself asking the thing that bothered her mind the whole day. They say, talk could resolve some issues but with him, Arabella would not expect anything. He's a man with few words and schemes.

"Doing what?" He bounced the question back to her with a lazy tone.

"Why are you kissing and sleeping with me?" Her tone wasn't plain but annoyed.

"I never sleep at night until you came." His words were brief but contained deep meaning as he hugged her tight.

She was stunned by his answer.

After he answered her, Arabella could feel his breathing change. He was already asleep. She didn't expect that he would answer her.

Could it be true?

It may be true or not but she didn't care at all. Those days when she felt her heart was overwhelmed with joy and nervous at the same time with him was over.

Morning came and Bill woke up early to prepare for work when his phone rang again. Arabella was already awake but she pretended to still sleep soundly as to avoid talking to him.

"Marcus." Bill sounded in the other room. Arabella slowly opened her eyes as her ears were all to him again. She didn't intend to do eavesdropping but her instinct was urging him to listen to all his words. She remembered Marcus, one of Bill's close cousins. The playboy in the cruise even though he was already married.

"Yeah. I'm with her." Bill uttered.

Arabella felt he was talking about her.

"Come on man! That will not happen." With a strong refusal in his voice, he said.

"What are you thinking? Love? Huh!" Bill's voice was disgusted when he uttered the last word.

Hearing Bill's words, her curiosity heightened. What about her? Why it has to do with love?

"No rush. We will get there. I'm just doing her a favor. I will dump her soon." Bill sounded again.

"Hurting her was always my greatest pleasure," Bill said with a very firm voice.

"So, prepare all your shares to be transferred to my account." He added.

“Deal.” Bill hung up his phone after his word.

After hearing him, her heart jolted as she froze on her bed. Her mind went blank for a while but when it recovered her thoughts crazily messed around. Her thousand thoughts came in at the same time that made her feel dizzy. She seemed to find all the answers to all her questions. This man didn't change at all. He was still the monster she once knew 6 years ago. So, she was right all along. She was the center of their fun again. Saving her and taking care of her for days were just part of his show. His sweet words last night were also part of his show.

What a scheming man!

But why her?

When all she wanted was to have a peaceful life and she didn't come back to Capital Z just to be played.

No!

She was not going to allow herself to be played with him and with them again.

'F*ck those billionaires!' Arabella could not help herself but curse them.

How could they just play people just like that?

Don't they have morals left because they have lots of money?

She hated Bill a lot.

She hated him even more.

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.

