

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 142

"William?" Dr. Zimmer was surprised to see her only grandson's sudden appearance in the Zimmer family's manor.

William Zimmer didn't reply instead he smiled as he strode forward and hugged his grandma.

"Oh. You didn't know how happy I am to see you, my William." Dr. Zimmer uttered with full of love and longingness in her tone.

"Me too grandma. Me too." William replied while hugging her.

"Wait. Are you staying here for good? How's everything?" Dr. Zimmer was curious but sparks in her eyes were visible as she was expecting to hear good news from William.

"Yes. I will stay here for good and don't worry, everything's fine." William smiled reassuring Dr. Zimmer.

"Did you take all the medicines I gave you? And follow all my advice well?" She asked wanting to assure that her grandson was already doing well.

"Don't worry Dr. Zimmer. I'm always good at following orders and advice especially yours because you're the best doctor in the world." William held his grandma's shoulders and smiled at her with a wink.

"Come on, I will ask everyone to prepare a feast to celebrate your coming." Dr. Zimmer excitedly announced.

Seeing her playful handsome grandson, William was finally back!

While Bill was having a lunch meeting in a grand restaurant, he received a call.

"Yes." He answered with a stern voice.

"Sir, the patient escaped." One of his bodyguards who was guarding Arabella in the hospital reported.

"Okay." Bill's word was calm inside the VIP room. His business partners and clients' ears were all on him but never dared to look at him and showed curiosities. Bill was always calm and had total control of himself whenever in a meeting. He always stood out with elegance and a calm demeanor but intimidating to many.

"Someone helped her. The patient gave us coffee then the next thing happened, we all woke up in her room. We already searched the whole hospital but there's

no trace inside her. She had left." The bodyguard explained with his hand uncontrollably shaking while holding his phone. He served his Boss for so many years, this the only time he disappointed him but he was also shocked by his boss' tone. He wasn't angry.

'Such stubborn!' Bill remarked silently as he hung up the phone.

The bodyguard felt relieved that his boss didn't scold them and fire them. He still couldn't believe that a girl had escaped from their watch.

Inside the car,

"Damien, thank you very much for helping me." From the bottom of her heart, Arabella was very thankful for him despite every pain he got from her. She was still feeling guilty about it but she could only rely on Damien to help her get out of the hospital.

"Do not mention it. You know I am always here voluntarily to be always your beck and call." Damien replied looking her eyes sincerely.

"I am just really thankful to have a good friend like you." Arabella gave him her sweetest smile.

"Hmmm... A friend..." Damien's smile diminished in an instant. Arabella became a bit worried. Her smile became stiff.

"A friend... A good friend indeed." Damien continued his words and gave her a smile to lighten up the atmosphere that was almost getting awkward.

Arabella then chuckled hearing Damien. He also laughed with her.

They reached the apartment but her thoughts were still in mess.

Surprisingly, she found her mobile phone inside her bedside drawer before they escaped from the hospital.

She knew that Bill would not stop pestering her. So, she had to make a plan quickly.

"Mommy!" Adam was so surprised and happy seeing his mom again as she entered the house in a wheelchair.

"Adam," Arabella muttered as he hugged him so tight.

"What happened to you mom?" Adam asked worriedly.

"No worries. I just tripped." She released a sweet smile to appease Adam.

"Dinner is ready," Lira announced from the kitchen.

"Lira?" Happy to see her, Arabella called her name with a wide smile.

Lira was speechless seeing Arabella again. She strode forward and hugged her previous boss.

"It's so nice to see you again and thank you for taking care of Adam." Arabella hugged Lira showing her utmost gratitude to her.

"Ms. J, that's nothing. You know I love this family." Lira replied kindly.

For the first time again, they eat their dinner together just like before when they were in city Y until they heard a loud knock on the door.

Arabella was suddenly alerted as they were not expecting any guests at this hour.

Could it be him?

Arabella became alerted.

"Lira, take Adam to his room first," Damien ordered quickly.

"What happened, mom?" Adam felt the intensity of the situation. He knew something wasn't right.

"Adam, please follow Uncle Adam. I will explain it to you later." Arabella said while feeling her heart was beating so fast as she looked at Adam straight his eyes begging.

"Okay, mom." Without any hesitation, Adam replied obediently. Lira was also puzzled but still accompanied Adam to his room.

Damien looked at the door and Arabella while the latter was also looking at him.

"Stay here," Damien ordered as he quickly strode in the direction of the door. He looked at the peephole first and heaved a sigh of relief seeing a familiar face outside.

"Who is it?" Arabella asked almost whispering.

"Your friend," Damien answered as he quickly opened the door.

Arabella frowned.

Her friend?

She was puzzled.

When Damien fully opened the door, Arabella was surprised to see Farrah entered with a gloomy face and she seemed to have cried so much that her eyes were swollen.

"Farrah?" She couldn't believe to see Farrah in her apartment as she knew she was supposed to be on her honeymoon.

Farrah seemed didn't hear Arabella as she strode towards her and her tears came out flowing. Farrah hugged Arabella tight and cried a lot.

"Shhhh..." Without bombarding Farrah with so many questions, Arabella whispered just allowing Farrah to cry on her shoulder.

After a while, she led Farrah to sit on the couch.

Still dispirited, Farrah followed.

"What happened?" Finally, Arabella asked with all her sympathy to her best friend.

"Gab..." Farrah's tears came out again upon mentioning Gab's name.

"He... he was captured when we docked in city S." Farrah was hurting so much as she clenched her fists on her lap.

"What?" Arabella was shocked. She didn't know what to say or do to give relief to Farrah. Instead, she hugged her again as she knew how difficult and painful Farrah was into right now.

Farrah hugged her too seeking great comfort from her friend but sooner Farrah suddenly stood up.

"I'm going. I need to save him." With full of determination in her eyes, Farrah declared.

"Farrah, calm down first. It's very dangerous." Arabella held her hands hoping for her to think it carefully.

"No. He needs me. I know he was waiting for me." Farrah felt the rush to leave right away and go to Gab's house.

"Farrah." Arabella was very worried as she didn't want Farrah to be in danger but seeing her, she had no sign of changing her mind.

"Okay! I will go with you." Arabella decided.

"Arabella, you can't." Damien butted in with full of concern about her as she still couldn't walk properly.

"Damien. Farrah's matter is also my matter. I'm going with her." Arabella was very eager to share danger with her best friend.

"Then I will go with you." Damien firmly declared.

Damien drove Farrah's car as she was still absent-minded while Arabella kept on holding her hand to stay calm.

When they reached Gab's family's mansion, they were surprised as no men were guarding the entrance as they imagined. Suddenly Farrah's hopes lit in her eyes. They reached the gate and saw only one man guarding the entrance of the mansion.

"Sir, I'm here to see Gab. I'm... I'm his..." Farrah introduced herself but it seemed her remaining words were stuck in her throat.

Arabella noticed Farrah as she held her hand and pressed it a bit to show her support.

"I'm his friend." Farrah continued with a heavy heart as she could not admit to the person her true position in Gab's life otherwise, he would not believe her.

"Are you Ms. Farrah Lin?" The person asked that made them all shocked. They seemed to be expecting Farrah's present in their place.

Farrah looked at Arabella and she nodded.

"Yes," Farrah answered trying hard to compose herself.

"You can enter the Manor now. Mrs. Kenley is waiting for you." The person informed them that made them more startled.

"But you have to go alone as ordered by the madame." He added.

Farrah looked at Arabella again trying to get her permission. She looked very dispirited but was very eager to save Gab. Arabella nodded as her indication to go.

"Call us if you need help. Okay? If you're not back within 15 minutes will call the police. Please be safe." Arabella whispered with a worried tone.

Instead of replying, Farrah nodded with cold sweats in her hands as she strode to the family's mansion.

An old butler opened the door for Farrah and she went inside directly.

Farrah killed all the nervousness in her body as her main goal was to see her husband again.

"So, you are Farrah Lin." A woman in her 50s sounded in front of her. She was elegant in her white gown. She seemed to be attending a party as she was fully made. Farrah saw her as a bossy strict manipulative mother but Gab never mentioned it to her.

"Yes. I'm here for Gab." Farrah uttered her purpose of the visit directly since they already knew her that just meant they were investigating her.

"I know but I am sorry to tell you that you are too late. He is going to marry the only daughter of the Ming family." Mrs. Kenley sounded proud.

Farrah trembled hearing Gab's mother but she tried her best to compose herself. Her heartbeat heightened as she smiled crazily like she heard the funniest joke in her life. Then she got something from her bag and showed it in front of Mrs. Kenley.

"Am I really too late?" Farrah said showing their marriage certificate.

Mrs. Kenley was stunned for a while but quickly regained her elegant and bossy self. She gave Farrah an intimidating smile too.

"That's nothing, my dear. There's no money can't fix." Mrs. Kenley said with sarcasm.

"I love him." Farrah declared honestly.

"Love?" Mrs. Kenley frowned.

"Look. In this family, there's no such thing as love and passion. We grow by giving up those two. My son needs Eunice to be more competitive and powerful. Gab is my only son. He will lead our company soon and he has to feed hundreds of thousands of employees now tell me is your love can feed them?" Mrs. Kenley's tone was sarcastic as she looked at Farrah from head to toe.

Farrah's heart was clenched.

"I want to see him." Farrah pleaded almost crying as she already felt defeated with her words. She felt like a very small stone and Eunice was the big sturdy rock. At the same time, she felt like a weed in a garden that needed to be pulled out from the soil so no one could steal the nutrients, water, and sunlight from the flower.

"Sorry dear, he's not here. Gab is with Eunice now as we speak, they are celebrating a party in the Ming's residence. I have to go. I don't want to miss my son's pre-wedding party." Mrs. Kenley strode elegantly past Farrah with a compelling smile on her face while Farrah was left disheartened.

"Farrah!" Seeing her best friend's gloomy expression, Arabella was alerted.

Farrah went back inside the car and released a heavy breath before she spoke, "Gab was going to marry Eunice Ming, her original fiancée. They are having a pre-wedding party now at the Ming's residence." Farrah had no tears to cry anymore as her eyes were already swollen due to excessive crying but her voice was no energy and cold.

Arabella held Farrah's cold trembling hand. She squeezed it a little showing her sympathy and support then she said, "Then, let's go to that party."









































































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 her. 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.



















































































































































































































