

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 147

Earlier,

"Mom, you gotta help me" Trishia was crying on the phone seeking pity from Bill's mom.

"Shhh... calm down. Sooner my son will realize that you are the one for him." As expected, Trishia got Kelly's sympathy.

"But mom, that woman was a scheming one. I am afraid that Bill would fall into her trap." Trishia replied with a pitying tone.

"My good reputation was already ruined but for Bill, it doesn't matter to me. I am willing to give up my career for him." Trishia added emphasizing her every word. She wanted to plant in Kelly's mind that she loved her son very much and would do everything for him.

Hearing Trishia, Kelly's heart was successfully captured.

"Bill had a son with her. Are you willing to accept it?" Kelly directly told her and she was hoping for a positive reply from Trishia. There's no use in hiding Bill's personal matter as Trishia was his fiancée. She should know all about her son.

On the other line, Trishia almost dropped her phone. She was shocked for a while. It was a surprise to her but a bad surprise. She was angry at the same time threatened by the news.

"Trishia are you there?" Kelly asked worriedly.

Trishia regained her senses. "I can!... I can be Bill's wife and at the same time be his son's mother." She quickly answered scared losing her opportunity and help from Kelly but at the back of her mind, she could not accept Arabella's son let alone take care of him.

"That's good to hear Trishia." Kelly was pacified. "Now, let's go and talk to my son." She added with full of compassion in her voice.

"See you mom." Trishia's vigor was back after hearing Kelly. She was excited to see Bill again.

When they came inside his office, her excitement had turned into her great nightmare. She wasn't expecting an intimate scene would welcome them. Bill was kissing and embracing Arabella passionately. Trishia wanted to explode but she held it as she could not ruin her lovable and sweet reputation in front of Bill and Kelly. She wanted to drag Arabella's hair and pushed her from the highest floor of the building. She wanted to humiliate her in front of the big crowd then after,

throw her into the ocean that no one can find her body. Her identity would be erased and be forgotten. That would only satisfy her anger at that time.

"Let me go!" Arabella snatched back her arm but Bill's grip was stronger than her.

"I thought you want to see your son," Bill replied looking into her eyes.

Hearing about her son, Arabella gained her calm then Bill took off his hand on her wrist. Inside the elevator, she looked at the man and saw his cheek was still red due to his mom's slap. She wasn't expected that he would save her in front of his mom.

"Why did you do that?" She asked as she didn't want to feel guilty. She didn't want him to save her and owed him.

Bill didn't answer. He didn't move nor change his expression.

Without his reply, she kept her silence. Then the air became freezing by the two cold hearts inside. They reached the parking lot. Without forcing her, she chased his long strides. This time, she was afraid that he would leave her.

Bill sat directly in the driver's seat and Arabella followed in the passenger's seat. He started the engine and drove away. Inside, there was no talking. Only their breathing could be heard. Bill's eyes were seriously focused on the road. Arabella had only one person in mind, Adam. She already made a plan. After seeing Adam, they would escape from him.

She never wanted him to be part of their life.

They didn't need him.

The silence in the car was disturbed when Arabella's phone rang.

It was Damien. She forgot him. She knew he was worried about her now as they agreed to update each other. He was also finding Adam but he didn't know that she went for Bill as she knew he would not agree to her.

"Damien." She answered quickly.

Hearing his name, Bill's head moved. He looked at her but Arabella was unaffected as she averted her gaze outside and continued talking to Damien.

"Where are you?" Damien worriedly asked.

"I already found Adam. Sorry for the late update." She was guilty of not remembering the people who helped her to find Adam due to some surprises she went through earlier and still she had to be with the person who kidnapped her son.

"What great news! Is he okay? Where are you guys now? I will pick you up."
Damien's tone was satisfied and excited.

Arabella could not find her words. They seemed to be stuck in her throat.

"Don't worry. We will go home fast just wait for us there." After gathering her wits, she managed to answer him. Her eyes were fixated outside but she could feel a scorching stare at her from the man on the driver's seat.

"Okay, then I will call the cops and everyone now that Adam was already found. Have a safe back home. I will wait for you and Adam." Damien replied sweetly.

"Thank you, Damien." She uttered with sincerity then hung up the phone.

She kept her phone back in her pocket and looked at the man beside her. He was now focusing on his driving again. Then her eyes landed on his cheek. It was like an eyesore seeing his smooth white skin had a red big palm mark. She did say thank you to Damien but she didn't thank Bill for saving her from his mom.

She had no plan at all. It was nothing for her compared to what he did to her 6 years ago.

The silence filled the air again. This time the atmosphere became hot as the two hearts had grudges for each other. They were trying to calm down but it seemed to be calm was not their forte especially whenever they were together.

In the next second, Bill's phone rang.

Bill quickly answered it.

"Speak up," Bill ordered.

"Sir, your son..." The man on the phone staggered.

"What about him? Speak up!" Bill's voice had danger. He knew something went wrong.

Arabella was also alerted. She sensed they were talking about Adam and something bad had happened.

"Sir, your son escaped. He managed to unlock your door security code." The man's voice trembled in fright while reporting.

"What?" Bill didn't know what to feel. He was quite amazed and surprised knowing that his son had such a great skill as he set up his passcode by himself and no one could open it except him.

"Get all men to find him," Bill ordered quickly. He locked Adam in his mansion but they still never saw each other. He was not prepared for it as he had a bad feeling that the kid would be shocked too.

Back in the hospital, Bill deliberately put Arabella's cellphone in the drawer so she could see it. He put a tracker in her phone to easily know her location. After hearing that she escaped, he wasn't shocked as he already anticipated it. He was also the one to give Farrah the invitation to attend Gab's pre-wedding party. He knew Farrah would come with Arabella. The invitation served a double purpose.

"What happened to my son?" Arabella asked hysterically as Bill's driving was already almost flying. She knew Adam was in danger.

"He escaped." He answered while not taking his eyes on the road.

"What?" She was shocked. She was looking forward to seeing Adam but when she heard him her nervous rose again.

"Turned around. If he escaped, that means he would be home by now." Arabella ordered as she knew his son could manage to go home alone but still, she was worried about him.

Arabella quickly got her phone and dialed Damien.

"Damien...." She said but her call was cut as Bill grabbed her cellphone.

"You don't need him," Bill said furiously in a cold tone.

"You don't have the right to tell me what to do. Give me back my phone!" She was in fury with his reaction as she yelled at him.

Bill didn't answer nor grant her demand.

"If you didn't kidnap my son, he would just stay in my house. He would be sleeping right now soundly and not somewhere dangerous. You brought him in danger. You should be in danger, not my son." Arabella coarsely said without giving any care of his feeling. She wanted to offend him so that he would get mad and leave them for good.

Bill had no reaction as he drove.

"If something happened to my son, I will kill you!" She shouted threatening him. Her voice carried a wave of extreme anger.

After, her words, a screeching sound of a car was heard. Bill stepped on the brake abruptly. Arabella wasn't prepared and shoved herself forward fortunately she was wearing her seatbelt but there was still an impact that for a while made her a bit dizzy.

"You!..." She screamed but by looking at his serious expression she chose to not finish her words. She could not offend him more at this time or else he would get rid of her for sure.

Not hearing her anymore, Bill started to drive again.

"Better." He spoke with satisfaction.

The air was screaming with suspense and tension as two people inside liked to kill each other.

After a while, Bill's phone rang again. He looked at it and frowned before he answered using his Bluetooth.

"Mom." His voice had no interest in talking longer to her as his mind was preoccupied with his son.

"Bill, because of that woman you turned to become rude to me," Kelly uttered in such a displeasing tone.

"Mom. I am sorry. I have something urgent to deal with it. I have to hang up." He really didn't want to hear some nagging at the moment.

"Hang up? On me?" Kelly questioned with sarcasm. "What if I tell you that I have your son?" Kelly declared with a provoking tone.

Bill abruptly stepped on the break again. Arabella immediately moved towards but this time she didn't mind as her ears were focusing on Bill and Kelly's conversation. She sensed that they were talking about Adam. Her motherly instinct was always right.

"Mom, are you serious?" Bill asked sternly. He clearly had no time playing around.

"Who are you?" He was expecting his mom would reply but instead, a little voice sounded. Hearing his son, Bill's heart was clenched. He didn't even know how to answer the boy's question. So, he gave the phone to Arabella.

"Hello? Adam?" Arabella felt her son was on the phone without Bill informing her.

"Mom?Mom?Is that you?" Adam replied with excitement.

"Adam. It's mommy. Where are...." Arabella's tears came flowing when she heard Adam's voice but the line was cut off.

"Adam?Adam?Adam!" She panicked while crying as she tried to call the number again but it couldn't push through.

Bill got his phone and wanted to pacify her. He almost tapped her but she swerved her shoulder. It was clear that she didn't want him to touch or comfort her.

"Adam is with my mom," Bill said firmly.

"Then let's go to her place now and get Adam." She ordered with an annoyed tone.

"I will drive you home. Get rest. I will settle this matter." Bill ordered with a serious expression on his face.

"No!" Arabella quickly refuted. "I will not trust Adam to you. How dare you just came into our lives and make trouble on us. If you don't insist on your existence in Adam's life, he was just in my house safe and sound. You are the one to blame for everything!" Arabella said harshly. Her expression was flushed due to her annoyance and extreme anger.

"My mom would not do anything bad to him," Bill replied with a plain tone.

"Then why did she take him away?" She asked indignantly.

"If you keep on asking. We cannot get Adam on time." Bill said with a displeasing expression.

Arabella heaved a sigh. She was holding herself not to hit him again. On the other hand, he was right. Bill was the only one who could face his mom. If she would go, it would just cause disaster as Kelly hated her.

"Okay. Take me home." She rested her case. For Adam, she could lower her pride.

But only for this time.

Bill smirked at her and started to drive again. Arabella was still thinking about Adam. Her worries never lessened even a single bit. It surged up from time to time. Then, when she looked outside,

"Hey! Hey! This is not the direction to my house." She panicked seeing an unfamiliar location.

"From now on, your home is in my house." He declared.

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.

