

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 148

Mr. Sky, I already got the paternity's result. It's confirmed... That child is your son." The head director of Sky Medical personally called Bill. He discreetly assigned him to do the procedure.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered briefly. There's no emotion traced in his voice.

"I will send the result now." The doctor said hearing his plain reply.

"Thanks," Bill uttered then hung up.

Adam.

That child is his son.

Then his memory brought him when they ate in the restaurant.

"So, my father is a coward." Adam's words and disappointed expression that day were like boomerangs in his mind.

He sat on the sofa and rested his back and head on the backrest then he closed his eyes.

"Do all fathers don't like their child?"

"You are right Mister. I have to be brave for my mommy." Adam's words prompted in his mind.

That day when he dropped off Adam, he saw Arabella at the park.

The girl who schemed him 6 years ago.

He was surprised to see her again. Her long smooth hair was dancing in the air. Her sweet smile and innocent eyes were still very pure. Though she was just wearing a shirt and pants, she was still very sexy like she didn't have a child.

For 6 years, she never left his mind. He hated her for that. It was torture for him that even his sexual activities had stopped. His body was only longing for her. It seemed it found its comfort and satisfaction with only her.

He wanted to find and punish her but he gave her a chance to live.

He couldn't believe that coincidentally he already met his son in country Y. He was on a business trip at that time and was invited by a very good friend of his

mom, Celine. His mom asked him dearly to not decline the invitation on her behalf. That's the first time he met his son.

He smirked while remembering the first time he saw his little boy copying his actions. That boy had his eyes. Strict and mysterious when not smiling. When he smiled, his eyes became mesmerizing like his mom's. Adam's sharp-pointed nose and lips were his.

For a while, he observed Arabella and Adam before he asked his driver to give back Adam's bag and discreetly get a strand of his hair.

At that time, he didn't need a paternal test to know if Adam was his son but still, he was a businessman, he wanted evidence to confirm things and to convince himself that he already had a son.

Meanwhile,

"Oh! Gosh! Tell me I am not hearing this right now." Arabella crazily refuted.

"You are just kidding right?" She added.

"I thought you wanna see Adam," Bill spoke frowning but calm.

"Of course...yes! But..." She answered.

"No buts Arabella. Stay in my house if you want to see Adam." Bill ordered.

"I will stay in your house but after you will rescue Adam, we will go back to my apartment," Arabella said.

"With that guy Damien?" He frowned with a displeased tone.

"Bill, you don't have the right to meddle in our personal life. Damien is with us from the beginning and he is close to Adam." She said with annoyance in her voice.

"And you?" He asked provokingly.

"What are you trying to imply?" She frowned in annoyance.

"Are you jealous?" She added.

"No!" He quickly refuted.

"I don't care about your personal life but if it matters to my son, I will." He declared.

Arabella kept her mouth shut as she rolled her eyes on him. She couldn't believe how he had the guts to say it after what he did 6 years ago in the bar.

After he watched her lying on the cold floor and beaten continuously while he was enjoying the flirtatious company of Trishia, he had now the guts to claim Adam as his son. She was speechless and disgusted by his guts as she wanted to vomit inside her car but for Adam, she could endure this thick-skinned man.

When they arrived in his mansion,

"Make sure to bring back my son safe." She sounded before directly going out without glancing at him.

Bill drove away furiously. He reached his parent's villa more than the normal time. Kelly was sitting calmly on the couch while drinking her tea. She seemed to wait for his coming.

"Mom. I'm here. Where's Adam?" Bill without any emotions in his expression asked.

"Sit down my son and join me." Kelly sounded calm.

Bill looked at her mom and sat in front of her crossing his long legs.

"I am happy to drink tea with you again my son," Kelly muttered as she poured tea on her son's cup.

Bill didn't answer. He could see his mom's acting was unusual.

"Where's Adam mom?" He got the cup and drank it.

"Hmmm... Don't worry, he's safe," Kelly said while pouring another tea to his cup.

"Mom. I need my son back." Bill said with a suddenly serious tone.

"No. Adam will stay with me." Kelly refuted.

Bill didn't answer instead, he folded his arms in front.

"Don't do this mom." His voice was displeased.

"Bill. I can give you back Adam. Only if..." Kelly looked at him with a stern expression.

Bill looked at her waiting for her condition.

"You marry Trishia," Kelly said seriously.

Bill looked at her without any change of expression.

"Okay." He answered plainly.

Hearing his son's words, she was satisfied as she smiled.

"I like what I am hearing now, son." Kelly sipped her cup then got an envelope from her side table.

"Here." Kelly reached the document to him.

Bill got it and opened it calmly.

Divorce Agreement

After reading, he put down the envelope on the table.

"Have that witch signed it so you can marry Trishia legally. Okay, my son?" Kelly uttered with a sweet motherly voice.

Bill didn't say anything while still crossing his arms up his chest.

"It's time for you to get rid of that scheming girl, Bill. She doesn't deserve you. Trishia is willing to be a mother of Adam. She is sweet and she loves you very much. I am sure she will also love Adam as she loves you." Kelly started to have sweet talks for Trishia.

Bill didn't talk and let his mom do the talking. When it comes to his mom, all he just wanted was to listen to her never-ending litany.

"Okay." Bill stood up with the envelope in his hand.

"So son, when can we schedule the wedding?" Kelly took the advantage to corner her son. Without Adam, she could not do it.

"You can schedule it mom whenever you want," Bill answered.

"Now, I want to see Adam," Bill said with a hurried-looking face.

"I bought Adam abroad Bill. He is not here. He will stay there until after you married Trishia." Kelly replied sipping her tea meticulously.

Bill looked at her mom. His eyes darkened for a while but they quickly recovered.

"Okay." He replied as he kissed her head then strode to go out.

"Stay son," Kelly ordered that made Bill stop. He turned around.

"Trishia and her family would be here soon. Let's have dinner together." Sitting elegantly while sipping her tea, Kelly declared.

**"Sure. I will be just right in my room." Bill turned around and went directly into his room.**

**In Bill's mansion,**

**Arabella was sitting on the sofa in the living room. This day was very tiring for her as she had no sleep. She decided to wash her face and patiently waited for Bill and Adam. Still thinking about Adam, she still couldn't relax. She tried sleeping but sleep wasn't her friend right now. Her heart was palpitating and she had to do something to make her calm.**

**Deciding to divert her messy thoughts, she got up from the sofa and went to the kitchen. There, she couldn't help to appreciate how clean and huge Bill's modern kitchen was. She started to open the ref and started cooking.**

**She was preparing dinner for Adam. A mushroom soup, pork barbecues, and tomato-based pasta. After she finished, her eyes landed on the long dining table and imagined Adam was happily eating with his food wearing his most cheerful smile. Arabella couldn't help to smile as well about her thought. How she missed Adam so much!**

**Arabella woke up when she heard the sound of the opening and closing of a door. She had lost the track of time as she thought she could not sleep but she did. Her eyes surrendered when she was sitting on the sofa waiting for Adam.**

**Seeing Bill strode in, she quickly stood up.**

**"Bill, where's Adam?" She quickly panicked seeing Bill was the one who entered the house.**

**Bill didn't say anything as she strode to the sofa and sat down.**

**"Bill, you promised me. Where's my son?" Arabella's tears were already assembled in her eyes and were all ready to go down anytime.**

**Bill didn't reply as he crossed his long legs and folded his arms to his chest. He then leaned on the sofa and closed his eyes.**

**"Bill, don't do this to me. Where's Adam? Where's my son?" Arabella refused to stop. His reaction to her every question made her more frantic.**

**Bill didn't move. She was like a ghost that didn't exist as he was not affected even a single bit by her nagging and questioning.**

**"F\*ck you!" Arabella's anger exploded. He was the one who said that he would bring back Adam and she patiently waited, trusting him that he could bring Adam back to her. Of course, he's Bill Sky. He was more than capable of doing anything. Trust for him was for Adam. But now, he just went home without Adam and the worst part, he was not talking to her.**

She wanted to shout all her annoyance to his face.

After a while, the room echoed a bitter laugh. Her annoyance and anger were already taking her.

"I am so stupid!" She muttered with grief.

"How could I trust you again?" She added while still laughing bitterly. Her tears were falling uncontrollably.

"I forgot that you aren't a father of Adam. You never wanted him that you wanted him aborted in the first place." Her laugh became louder as her tears were flowing wild.

"How could I trust him to you! I am so stupid to trust Adam to a heartless man like you. Such heartless man!" She yelled in extreme disgust.

After all her harsh words, Bill's eyes opened. He looked at her like sucking her soul out of her body. Arabella's eyes were fierce and she was fighting with his dark serious eyes.

"I am just wasting my time here. I am going to your mom and settle this for once. I never want to be with your family. I never want to be with you. You can tell to your mom that she had nothing to worry about as I don't have any plan to be with you. Not in this lifetime and never in my next life Bill. I will never love you!" Arabella angrily shouted cursing him with her unstoppable tears while she strode to go out of the house but Bill was quick to grab her wrist and pull her towards him.

Arabella lost her balance and shoved directly to his chest. For a while, her mind stopped but quickly regain her senses when she smelled his different fragrance. His fragrance was always addicting to her nose when they were together before. She was very familiar with his explicit smell but on this night, it was not his smell.

It's a smell of a woman. She pushed him right away and struggled but Bill didn't let her go. Arabella's eyes widened when she saw a red lipstick mark on his white shirt.

"You are disgusting!" She struggled but Bill had no plan to let him go.

"Pakkk!" She slapped him but Bill still didn't let him go.

"You didn't go to get Adam but instead, you are with a woman. You dirty freak!" She angrily screamed while brutally punching his hard chest with one hand.

"Let go of me!" She shouted angrily. "You are a disgusting pervert! Don't touch me! I still have to rescue my son." She was already flushed by anger. Bill wasn't affected by her shouting and beating instead, he let her slap him but his grip tightened.

Bill looked at her seriously while tightly holding her wrists now. Arabella's stare was already killing him.

"Let's have a divorce." He said with a deep serious voice while his eyes pierced to hers.









































































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.



















































































































































































































