

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 150

The next morning, The Richest CEO and the Superstar wedding took the world by storm. Everyone had their different opinions about the scandal and the sudden wedding. All headlines were about their wedding.

The top-notch bachelor, Bill Sky will finally tie the knot with the promising superstar, Trishia Meyer. Their supporters went uproar. Fans and media from different networks in capital Z and abroad were surprised by the sudden twist and left with the questions,

'What happened to the third wheel?'

'Did Bill dump her?'

'Is Bill forced to marry Trishia?'

Before the scandal, Trishia had already announced her wedding with Bill. All their supporters were broken-hearted with the sudden scandal and now, they were back spreading the happy news on their social media.

Trishia already scheduled a press conference to officially announce the date of their wedding.

Meanwhile,

Arabella woke up jumping out the bed as her memory traveled back last night.

"Give me a towel." Bill sounded.

"What?" She asked in annoyance.

"I'm waiting. Don't let me get colds." Bill was not affected by her irritation.

"How would I do that? I cannot see anything. Are you nuts?" She just didn't want to help him. Good thing, it's dark and she had an excuse not to help him.

"Ok, then I am coming out wet and naked." He announced deliberately.

Arabella startled. She didn't know what to do like she did regret her answer earlier.

"Okay! Okay! Stay there and tell me the direction where to get your new towel." Alerted, she stood up quickly.

"Good girl," Bill remarked. "Go straight, turned left. Open the drawer on the right." He sounded and she instantly followed afraid of him coming out without any clothes.

Using her cellphone's flashlight, she easily saw the white towels piled up accordingly. She took one and strode towards the bathroom. She knocked.

"Come in," Bill ordered.

"No. Take it here now." She refused and ordered him back.

"Okay. I'm coming." He replied and the door opened again.

Arabella quickly closed her eyes afraid to see him bare. She could hear Bill chuckle softly. Like she was kind of a teenager without any experience in bed.

Bill studied the girl in front of him who was covering her eyes.

'As you know Mr. Sky, I have a boyfriend and we always do that thing every night. I know you don't touch anyone who was already used by others.' He clearly remembered what she said in his office that made him pissed but tonight judging from her action, Bill concluded that she was lying to him.

He smiled at his thought and her innocent action.

"Come closer, I can't reach it." Bill looked at the girl who timidly moved forward.

"Closer." He sounded again with a teasing tone.

Arabella didn't feel right as she harshly threw the towel in his direction and quickly strode away.

She went back to the sofa with her flashlight. She stayed there vigilantly while browsing the pictures of Adam on her cellphone.

She missed her son so much. Looking at his pictures, her tears began to fall. She imagined what he was eating right now. Where did he sleep? Who took care of him? Is he scared? Is he convenient with his place? Is he even get to sleep at night? Is he crying? Her messy thoughts stopped when someone sat beside her and tapped her shoulder.

"Rest now. Will find Adam tomorrow." Bill said with a comforting tone.

Arabella quickly wiped her tears. She didn't want him to see her tears and mocked her.

"Do you think I can still rest?" She asked annoyingly and with fury like 'Come on! I lost my son. How can I rest? Are you dumb?'. Her voice was angry as there's no other to blame in the situation. It's him!

"I'll help you rest," Bill answered unaffected with her insults.

"You are making me sick." She muttered with irritation.

"You are making me calm." He muttered back.

This man could really annoy her to death. She could feel her blood pressure suddenly go up.

The air filled with silence for a while.

"About the divorce..." Arabella opened up.

"What about? Do you have a decision?" Bill asked.

"Let's make it fast." She coldly said.

"Okay. What about my condition?" He asked meaningfully.

"I can't sleep with you." She said toughly.

"I thought you want to have a divorce. Then give me what I want now and you are free tomorrow." Bill said giving her an option. As always, he was a man of options.

Pathetic options!

What now Arabella have s*x with him and get your long-awaited divorce?

No!

She wasn't cheap enough to grant his wish. It's not about life and death.

Then what about the divorce?

"Bill, Get another woman to f*ck not me. By the way, aren't you tired of making out tonight with some woman outside? Why are you doing this to me? Am I that very cheap woman in your eyes? Divorce me and marry someone who would fit your wants and needs. Spare me with your unending scheme!" Her voice was mocking him. She was disgusted by him thinking of the red lipstick mark and his odd smell a while ago. She was really tired of talking to him and his same old scheme.

"I only want you." His voice sounded in the dark. Cold brief but sincere.

She chuckled as she wiggled her head hearing another joke in her life.

How could she believe him? That's not possible. Never Again.

"You must be kidding. Look, I don't have time for this. I'm going to go to the guestroom now." She said and quickly stood up avoiding their conversation but Bill held her wrist and pulled her to him.

Arabella shoved directly to his chest. She quickly struggled to get up but Bill didn't give her the chance to stand. Before she knew it, her body was already lifted in the air and was put on his big bed.

"Shhh...you sleep here. I sleep on the sofa." Bill whispered as he covered her with the thick quilt. Then he strode back to the sofa. He sat down then slowly laid.

Surprised, Arabella looked at Bill on the sofa. Did the sun rise at the west today? She frowned as she couldn't believe his action. Bill would never negotiate outside his terms. He was always the king, the ruler, and the winner. He would never give her satisfaction and only pester her to death.

Why all of a sudden he's always there?

He brought her to his hospital when she jumped out of his car.

He took care of her while she was admitted to the hospital

He saved her from being embarrassed by Chelsea.

He chose her over Trishia at the party with the media.

'No. Arabella, learn from your mistake. He can't be changed overnight. Bill Sky would never change.' Arabella kept on reminding herself not to fall into his trap again.

Then, could it be guilt?

Guilt for not believing her 6 years ago about Adam?

Guilt for not saving her and his son at the bar?

He was surely guilty about it but it was too late.

He could never amend his sins in the past.

'Let him be guilty Arabella.'

'You don't deserve that traumatizing pain.'

'He killed your father.'

'He should feel that guilt even in his afterlife.'

She closed her eyes and tears fell in each corner of her eyes as her memory brought her to all the pains and tragedies, she went through because of him.

If not for Adam, there's no way she would be in his room tonight. Sharing a room with him made her feel suffocated. Her plan didn't change. Once she got Adam, they will go away from him. She had to contact Damien to get a new place for them. A place where Adam could hide even in a small province as flying back abroad was not feasible considering her mother's situation. She could not let other people touch Adam even if they were blood-related. If this would continue, that tragedy that happened 6 years ago could happen again. She could not imagine the worst pain living without Adam in her life.

So as much as possible, she had to plan smart and quick to avoid another tragedy.

Morning came. She was half awake but her eyes wanted to sleep more. She felt comfortable with a soft pillow under her head as she grabbed more pillow and hugged it tightly. She was not expecting that she could sleep soundly. Then after a while, she opened her eyes only to find out that she was already hugging a man's body who was sleeping beside her.

She was stunned and her eyes grew wider. Bill was already beside her and she was leaning on his shoulder. She instantly blushed and jumped out the bed.

She went to the bathroom and washed her face to get rid of her blushed cheeks.

Then she went back to him and grab his shirt.

"Hey! It's morning. Go and find Adam." She hurriedly ordered.

"Hmmm..." Bill only muttered with closed eyes.

"Hey! Let's not waste time. Get up and get Adam from your mom now." She nagged again dragging his shirt.

Bill slowly opened his eyes and looked at her. He was annoyed at first but his expression quickly recovered.

"I have a good sleep." He announced with a calm expression. He seemed happy with his sleep that it was shown on his face.

"I don't care. Now get up!" She said like a boss.

"Do you have a good sleep?" He asked her never minding her nagging early in the morning.

"NO!" She answered almost screaming. She wanted him to start working on finding Adam.

"I felt cold last night so I transferred." He explained to appease her angry expression.

"I don't want to hear it." She said coldly.

Bill looked at her studying the cold Arabella. She smirked as she didn't want him staring at her.

"I thought you are disgusted with me. Remember, me and my boyfriend always..." She said purposely reminded him that she already had a boyfriend hoping that he would be pissed and would stop staring at her.

Bill released a pleasant smirk.

"I want to bite your lips." He sounded with no connection to her topic. His eyes fixated on her luscious lips.

"Keep dreaming, Mr. Sky." She sounded insulting him then moved away from him.

Bill stood up then opened the door easily. He smirked at her before he strode out. She was stunned for a moment then she followed.

Bill went out after their breakfast. She had to stay in his house according to his condition otherwise, she could not see Adam. All she had to do was wait for him. If she would not follow, consequences would be applied. For Adam, she could not afford such a consequence. She would never put Adam at risk.

The afternoon came quickly when the doorbell rang. Caught in her excitement to finally see her son, she ran towards the door without seeing the visitor in the monitor mounted on the wall.

After opening the door, she was shocked to see the visitors. Likewise, the visitors were also shocked to see her.

"You! What are you doing here at my husband's house? You dirty slut!" Trishia was very furious seeing Arabella open the door for them as she rushed in to slap her but Kelly held her shoulder to stop her.

"Well, good thing that you are here," Kelly said elegantly but with arrogance in her tone.

"Aunt Kelly, please give me back my son." Arabella quickly strode towards Kelly and held her arm as her voice and expression were pleading at her.

"Don't you ever call me Aunt!" Kelly quickly snatched her arm from Arabella's grip.

"This is interesting," Kelly added. "You hid Adam from us and now you are using your son to get Bill back," Kelly uttered with insults.

"No. That's not true." She quickly refuted.

"If it weren't for Adam, Bill would never let you stay in his house." Kelly declared with big judgmental eyes.

"Don't you ever think that Bill likes you! He only loves me and we are going to get married after 7 days. So don't ever think of using your son to ruin our wedding." Trishia's tone was full of threat as she was staring daggers at Arabella.

"I don't have a plan Trishia. You can have Bill all you want. I only want my son." Arabella answered Trishia firmly. "Please Aun... please give me back Adam and we will disappear in Bill's life," Arabella begged at Kelly with tears flowing from her eyes. She could not help not to cry thinking about Adam.

"You are pathetic! Adam is Bill's son. He is ours now. Don't ever think to hide him again from us." Kelly said with her eyes rolling in annoyance.

"From now on, Trishia will live here. If you want to see your son, you are welcome to stay here and be a servant to Trishia and Bill. Served Trishia nicely. I want to see what you're up to." Kelly provokingly said.

Hearing Kelly's words, Trishia secretly smiled wickedly.

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.

