

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 152

Hearing Bill's words, Arabella smirked. She turned around and gave him a disgusted expression then turned back to open the door.

But again, the door couldn't be opened. When she agreed to be their servant, she also decided not to argue with her bosses. She decided to keep her silent. Following their orders without complaining and never talking back. Arabella still believed that her Aunt Kelly had still a good heart. Maybe when she saw her serving them right, she would bring Adam to her and let them live happily.

But with her Aunt Kelly's son, Arabella could not help but complain and talk back.

"Open the door." With intense annoyance, she ordered.

Bill didn't answer. He was sitting on the sofa with his long legs crossed.

Arabella turned around and strode forward to him.

"What are you trying to do? You want to sleep with Trishia and me?" She rolled her eyes as she could not believe how shameless the man in front of her was.

Bill didn't say anything as he folded his arms in front of him.

"Trishia is sleeping in the guest room." After a while, he announced.

Arabella smirked in disgust, "So? Do you want me to take her place tonight? Then after tonight, it's her turn then after it's mine. Hail to the mighty Bill Sky!" She clapped her hands and chuckled bitterly deliberately insulting him.

Bill just looked at her. He was not affected by her insults.

"Remind me, why are you here? And who are you here?" Bill frowned a little asking her while his legs and arms were still crossed. He was like a king castigating his slave.

Hearing Bill, she was like poured by a bucket of cold water. Obviously, he was putting her in her right place. Remembering Adam, she clenched her fists to stop herself from hitting him hard. She was extremely angry about her situation. That feeling that she had to serve the people she hated the most. That feeling that she was left with no choice. If she could just call the police and reprimand them for kidnapping Adam but with their money, that's impossible. They owned capital Z and high-ranking officials who loved money were included. She envied how they make impossible things possible and how they controlled people with their money but she never envied how they lived their lives.

Money could never buy real happiness.

Judging from Bill's personality, he was a self-centered person. For a very successful person like him, he only knew how to be merciless and tough to win in a very chaotic business world. Aside from his cousins, he had no friends. Aside from his mom, he had no other family. Aside from his work, he had no other thing to do that he's good at. With his women, he had no attachments. He had no effort in pursuing them. No commitments. No love.

Does he even know what is love?

Does he even know how to love?

How could he even tell if he had fallen in love if he didn't have an idea of love?

Arabella wanted to pity him but her anger was more powerful. Even though he was deprived of normal life, he still had no right to make her life a living hell. But for Adam, she was willing to live that kind of life just to get her son back.

"I..." Lowering her head and shoulders, she muttered. "I am here as your servant." She continued. "I am your servant," She added clenching her fists.

"Well said," Bill said with a satisfied tone. "Then as a servant what do you have to do?" He asked like a lawyer in a court trying on pointing out something.

"Follow your orders." She answered with eyes fixated on the ground. She didn't want to see his face.

"Good to hear that you know." He remarked with a provoking tone.

Arabella's nerves contracted with her fury inside but she tried to be calmed and not to explode.

"Then, sleep here. That's my order." Bill said with a deep demanding tone.

Arabella looked at him with daggers but Bill's calm expression didn't change. She sat on the sofa next to him as she wanted to save her energy and quit the conversation.

Bill understood her expression and went to his bed. He grabbed his quilt and put it on her.

"Use this." He said briefly and went back to his bed.

Arabella didn't argue nor say anything. She got the quilt and cover her body.

The night went deeper and she could not sleep. Her mind was with Adam and the man who was soundly sleeping on his bed. Her first day as a servant in Bill's house finished. Tomorrow was another day of testing her patience and temper. She needed more courage to continue being their servant. The only Cinderella in the house and was full of vicious arrogant people.

The next morning came, she jumped off the bed again. She was lying on his bed. Since she had slept late, she woke up late too. Bill was already sitting on the sofa wearing his suit and tie. He was ready for work.

“Good morning.” He uttered with a smile. He seemed to make fun of her messy hair and look.

Arabella tidied up herself quickly. She didn’t greet him back. Then she quickly opened the door. This time, the door opened without her putting any effort.

Giving him no attention, she quickly strode outside but to her surprise, Trishia was standing outside Bill’s room with a very furious expression. She seemed to stand there for too long and wait for Arabella’s appearance.

“You! How dare you sleep in Bill’s room? How wicked are you to climb on his bed?” Trishia shouted furiously as she raised her hand to slap Arabella. She woke up excited as today was the schedule of their pictorial for the wedding. She knocked on Bill’s room earlier to remind him about the pictorial only to see Arabella sleeping on his bed.

“Be quiet. Someone is still sleeping.” Bill announced behind the door while he widened the opening of the door for her to see Arabella on his bed.

“Bill, what’s the meaning of this?” Trishia’s good vibe suddenly shattered. She was very angry about the situation but she could not show it in front of Bill.

Bill looked at her for a while.

“I need a servant on my bed every night,” Bill answered her but it was like declaring that his servant should sleep with him every night.

Trishia was shocked. Her face instantly flushed. Her breathing became unstable.

“Bill, I am gonna be your wife. I can... I can serve you better in bed every night forever. You don’t need that lowly servant. I am very good in bed. I can do whatever you want. I can give you satisfaction. Why don’t you try me?” Trishia presented herself voluntarily. She strode closer to Bill and was about to kiss him to prove what she said but Bill dodged.

“I need a servant, not a wife. Get ready for the pictorial.” He uttered coldly then shut the door. Trishia was left unmoved and dispirited outside. She was still in the middle of processing Bill’s words. All she wanted was to be Bill’s wife but ended up Bill wanted to have a servant on his bed. He wanted Arabella, not her.

At this moment, she had thought of switching places with Arabella just to be on Bill’s bed. She shook her head to get rid away of her thoughts. Sooner or later Bill would be hers. After the wedding, she would do everything to get Bill in bed. With her fists clenched hard, Trishia went to her room and fixed herself for the pictorial.

After, she waited for Arabella to come out. She aimed to be the most beautiful in the pictorial but that could not happen if she could not release her anger for Arabella. Seeing her coming out of Bill's room, she wanted to kill her right away.

Trishia was about to slap Arabella to teach her a lesson but someone grabbed her arm in the air to stop her.

"Bill," Trishia muttered as her eyes widened. Arabella was also shocked seeing her savior but her expression didn't change. She was not pleased with him saving her.

"Don't touch my servant." Bill's voice carried a dangerous warning.

"But... Mom said she's also my servant." Trishia refuted angrily.

"Should I cancel our pictorial today?" Bill asked Trishia with dangerous eyes.

"No!" Trishia answered almost screaming. Bill was already dressed up. He was very stunning without any effort. How could she afford to cancel their pictorial?

"Arabella is your servant. I will not touch her." Trishia swore with a very sincere look. 'But not after our wedding.' At the back of her mind, Trishia also swore that she would punish Arabella severely.

Arabella just listened to their conversation. She felt disgusted with their traits. They seemed to argue and fight over a thing. She's not a thing. She's a person and she had feelings!

"You!" Bill looked at Arabella. Noticing Bill was talking to her, she raised her head to look at him. "Fix yourself and go with us," Bill ordered.

Arabella didn't answer as she strode away leaving the two. She had no other clothes so she just washed up then prepared their breakfast. She ate first then waited for them outside.

When they arrived, Arabella followed them in the car. She sat in the passenger seat. Bill and Trishia were seated in the back.

The air was filled with silence. No one was talking. Bill was busy doing something on his mini tab. Trishia was obviously keeping her anger inside. Her furious eyes were pierced to Arabella.

Arabella had no time for them. She didn't care about their issues. She just followed like an obedient servant.

They arrived at the venue.

"Arabella, I need you to fix my makeup. I heard you are an outstanding make-up artist." Trishia sounded sweet but she had a plan to revenge on her.

"No." Bill answered. "Let your personal make-up artist do it. She's staying with me." Bill refuted and announced.

Arabella walked to Bill's side. Trishia rolled her eyes and looked at Arabella with daggers. Then she strode away with her assistants.

The pictorial began.

Trishia wore mostly daring clothes while Bill was wearing his normal business suit. His normal was already outstanding to everyone. He had no effort but he was already so handsome and stunning. His angles were all perfect even without him smiling unlike Trishia, her smile was up to her ears.

Arabella saw them very sweet. As for her, they were a perfect match. They were rich, they have the same black traits, they were beautiful people. Arabella came to realize that they belong to each other. She had no ill wished for them even she suffered a lot because of them. She just wanted to live happily with Adam just like they were in country Y. As for Bill, she just wished that he would find contentment with Trishia and treat her right. Every woman deserved to be loved and she believed Trishia also needed to be loved for her to supply love to other people.

"Good job! Change outfit." The photographer announced sufficiently.

Bill looked at Arabella signaling her to come with him. Arabella went inside his room.

"Help me change," Bill ordered.

Arabella followed without saying anything. Bill unbuttoned his shirt. Arabella looked down as she reached his tuxedo to him. Bill wore it.

"Help me button my shirt," Bill ordered. Arabella followed. Her eyes landed on his bare muscled chest and abs but her cold expression didn't change. Bill noticed it. His eyes studied the delicate cold girl who was buttoning his shirt. After, she fixed his black bow tie without him asking. Bill found himself cooperating with her. She stepped aside after she fixed him.

"Perfect," Bill uttered seeing himself in a life-size mirror.

Arabella heard him but had no reaction. She just stood and waited for him to go outside.

The pictorial finished quickly.

"Where do you want to have lunch? So, I can reserve the place." Trishia asked Bill while hugging Bill's arm. Arabella just followed them behind. Trishia purposely cleared her schedule for the day to be with Bill.

Bill stopped and faced Trishia.

"I can't join you for lunch. I have something to do." Bill refused Trishia directly in front of everyone.

Trishia was flushed in embarrassment as her assistants, Arabella, the photographer, and his assistants heard Bill's refusal. Her sweet wide smile had become stiff.

"You." Bill looked at Arabella. Arabella looked at him. Their eyes met.

"Get inside the car. You are joining me today." He ordered Arabella.

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.

