

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 156

Hearing Bill, Arabella looked at him with full disgust as she struggled to escape from his embrace.

"Are you crazy?" She whispered angrily.

Bill didn't answer her but his grip on her never lessened like he was afraid that she could escape from him.

On the other side, Trishia's voice wasn't heard. But not after a while. "Yes, Bill! I want to join." Trishia answered excitedly.

Arabella was stunned. Seriously? Some girls would do anything just to be with him?

Bill smiled meaningfully after hearing Trishia's answer.

Arabella looked at him with eyes that were cursing him.

"Satisfy yourself. I'm out of here!" She annoyingly declared trying to push his body that was covering her.

"I thought you wanna see Adam," Bill uttered with a provoking smile.

"How dare you say his name in this kind of disgusting situation?" She gripped his arm and bit it very hard. She released everything by biting his arm.

Bill didn't dodge and just let her release her fury.

"Bill!Bill! Can I come in now?" Trishia sounded impatient outside.

Bill was suppressing the pain with her sharp teeth. When she sobered, her teeth left deep marks on his skin. Some blood started to come out.

"Happy now?" Bill asked.

"Yes." She answered directly.

He smiled seeing her stubborn expression.

"Good night Trishia," Bill shouted ensuring that the girl outside the door could hear him.

"But, Bill...You said..." Trishia refused to go. She wanted to be in his bed.

Bill didn't reply as his attention was focused on the girl who was now lying on his bed facing the side.

She was secretly crying.

Without saying anything, he covered her with a quilt and hugged her behind.

She was stubborn but soft.

She was trying to show toughness but she was scared.

She was teasing him but she trembled inside.

He then gently kissed her head.

After a while, she had fallen asleep. Bill looked at her. She seemed very tired for the whole day.

In the guestroom, Trishia was very furious. She purposely knocked on his room as she could not withstand her thought that Arabella was inside Bill's room. She could not take that girl was with his man.

She quickly got her phone and dialed Kelly.

"Trishia, what's got into you? It was already late." Kelly answered worried.

"Mom, you have to help me. That bit... That girl, she was always sleeping in Bill's room." Trishia's words came out spontaneously. She was like a kid seeking comfort and support from his mom.

"Calm down. It's only a few days you will marry Bill." Kelly announced.

"But mom, Arabella is in his room right now. They are having that thing in bed." Trishia clenched her fists as she thought of it.

"That shameless girl. Don't worry. I will handle her. Now go to sleep as you have still a press conference tomorrow." Kelly calmed her.

Remembering her press conference with Bill, she quickly hung up. Kelly was right. She had to rest now or she would have big eyebags at her conference. She could not let her fans see her ugly. Of course, for Bill, she should always be beautiful.

The next morning, Arabella woke up early and prepared breakfast for her bosses. She didn't know how she slept last night. All she could remember was her mind was preoccupied with Adam. There're only a few days left before Bill's wedding, she was sure that Adam would show up as the ring bearer or someone who had a part in the wedding as he was his son.

She was full of hope that on that day, she could snatch Adam and took him away from them.

While she was caught in her deep thinking, someone suddenly grabbed her hair. Arabella was quickly backed to her senses.

"You bitch! How dare you sleep with my man?" Trishia angrily shouted while gripping Arabella's hair very tight.

"Let me go!" Arabella ordered as she struggled from Trishia's grip.

"You deserve this bitch!" Trishia had no plan of letting her go.

Arabella felt the intense pain was running all over her head. It seemed all her hair would be pulled out if she would not do something.

Trying to escape from Trishia, Arabella reached the hot coffee and splashed it at her behind.

"Ahhhh! You!You!" Trishia screamed out loud. The hot coffee landed on her face. She quickly let go of Arabella while wiping the dripping black coffee away from her face.

Arabella turned around and was shocked to see Trishia with a flushed face. She didn't intend to splash the coffee to her delicate face. It was just merely self-defense.

"You bitch!" Trishia touched her painful face.

"I..." Arabella was speechless.

"What happened here?" Bill's magnetic voice sounded behind Arabella.

Seeing Bill, Trishia quickly ran towards him.

"Bill, look! Look at what happened to my face." Trishia complained. "That bitch just poured coffee on me." She then pointed to Arabella.

Bill didn't say anything and looked at Arabella with a stern expression. Arabella was felt a bit guilty so she lowered her head.

"Our press conference is today. Now my face is swollen. How could I face the people?" Trishia's voice was pissed off and awful. "Because of you!" She then strode towards Arabella and was about to grab her hair again but Bill's hand was quick to catch Trishia's hand in the air before it landed on Arabella.

"Stop!" Bill ordered firmly. It was still calm but dangerous if not followed.

"Bill, my face was hurt because of her. She should be thrown out!" Trishia debated. She really wanted Arabella to be out of his house. By that, she would have Bill all her own.

"She stays," Bill declared then strode to the dining area to have his breakfast.

Trishia giggled in anger. She shot daggers at Arabella and quickly went back to her room.

Arabella was left unmoved. Then, she went outside to breathe for a while.

She was thinking of what happened earlier. She couldn't understand why she had to be brutal. Not because she was surrounded by monsters, she also had to be a monster and apparently, she would become more monster than them. Not because people didn't treat you right, you would also treat them poorly. Society taught us that it was just fair. Giving people their own dose of medicine, but somehow you tend to question yourself.

Who am I?

What had you become?

Arabella sat on a wooden bench in the garden while staring far away. She was lost in her thoughts.

Suddenly, someone sat beside her that made Arabella regain her senses. She looked at him. Bill folded his arms and crossed his long legs. Arabella looked afar while Bill didn't say anything.

It was sunny but the air was a bit cold. The two didn't bother with the cold as they sat on the bench doing nothing and speaking nothing.

No bickering.

No teasing.

No playing.

They sat there in silence like they have their own little peaceful world.

"Bill, you're here with this girl." Kelly suddenly sounded striding near them. Their peaceful moment instantly interrupted.

Arabella was quick to stand and politely bowed.

Bill didn't move.

Kelly suddenly went to Arabella and slapped her on the face.

Arabella was stunned and froze. She could feel her right cheek was in pain.

"That's for Trishia!" Kelly yelled at her.

Bill suddenly stood up and went to Kelly.

"Mom." He sounded displeased.

"What now Bill?" Kelly's eyeballs were bulging and her veins were shown on her neck. "You want to protect the person who killed your dad?" Kelly added with intense sarcasm and hatred in her voice.

Arabella lowered her head. She wanted to run away but somehow, she wanted to listen to their conversation just maybe she could get information about her son.

Bill didn't say anything.

"Hope you don't forget, who is this woman?" Kelly took the chance to remind her son.

"This woman is a" Kelly wasn't satisfied as she kept on insulting Arabella but she was cut.

"Mom. Enough!" Bill said calmly but it carried a serious tone.

Arabella was stunned by Bill's words. She felt the air was instantly filled with intense tension between the mother and the son.

"Bill, don't tell me you are already deceived by her?" Kelly was shocked by how Bill's words.

"Enough or let's cancel the wedding," Bill answered then quickly dragged Arabella away leaving Kelly in awe.

Inside the house, "Get dressed. You're going with us." Bill ordered.

Arabella didn't answer but she followed him.

In a 7-star hotel, the conference was held. The hotel was owned by Bill.

All media in the city and abroad were there to gather information about the hot CEO and the superstar's wedding.

Trishia was very uncomfortable with her look. She even threatened her make-up artist to fire her if she could not cover her scalded face. She had to make her the most beautiful especially she was meeting all kinds of media. Bill without any effort was always stunning.

Arabella sat in front following Bill's order.

"Ms. Trishia, is it true that you are going to retire after your wedding?" A man from the media asked.

Trishia smiled sweetly. She was like an angel different from the Trishia who grabbed Arabella's hair in the morning.

"Yes. I want to be a full-time wife for Bill." Trishia answered with a smile. Then, she glued her arm to his showing more sweetness to the cameras.

"Mr. Sky, you are a very big shot in the business. Could you share your inspiration with us?" Another anchor asked.

"I work hard," Bill answered directly without any emotion in his voice. He sounded intimidating but the crowd looked at him as a highly respectable man.

Trishia's smile had become stiff. She knew Bill had no romance but at least she could fake his answer to please the media. He could point to her as his inspiration.

"Mr. Sky, some source told us that you already have a son. Is this true?" A woman suddenly asked.

"Yes," Bill answered directly.

Right after Bill's answer, the crowd uproar. It was shocking news for them. Bill Sky was known as the top-notch bachelor in the world. The sudden news had blown their minds away.

"Mr. Sky, Is it with Ms. Meyer?" A very curious anchor asked. Who had thought that the hottest CEO had a son? Then maybe there's a possibility that the superstar was the mother. Maybe they just kept it a secret. Or maybe it was the reason for the sudden wedding.

Trishia felt nervous about the question. She could not afford to be embarrassed by the media people and the whole world. She never thought about the issue of Bill's child. She cursed Adam for having trouble in her life. She then quickly held Bill's arm and squeeze it trying to calm her nervousness.

"No," Bill answered directly.

The clamor in place heightened.

"Ms. Trishia, do you already accept your husband-to-be's son?" Another reporter asked.

Trishia was trembling inside. She felt embarrassed by the situation as she put up her fake smile.

"I love Bill so much and I am willing to accept his son. I will be the good mother that his son deserves. We will give him a happy family. Together, we will raise him

to be a good businessman like his dad." Trishia answered faking everything for the camera.

Hearing Trishia's words, Arabella's ears seemed to hear a very loud annoying noise. She was disgusted by how they were talking about her son. They never had any right.

"Mr. Sky, Is he the heir of Sky Corporation?" Another woman asked.

Bill paused for a while.

"Yes. No one else." He answered.

An uproar was heard again in the room. Arabella and Trishia were stunned.

Trishia clenched her fists secretly. How could Bill say it? She still going to have a son with him sooner. She should have a son with him and she would do anything to make that happen.

"For my last question Mr. Sky, who is the mother of your child?" Silence filled the air as everyone didn't want to miss Bill's answer. They were all curious about it.

At this moment, Trishia's smile instantly faded. She was angry that the supposed to be the topic of the conference was all about her wedding and it suddenly become about his child. And now, the mother of his child.

Bill's eyes pierced to the girl who was sitting in front.

"She's here." Bill then answered.

The room suddenly filled the loudest clamor as everyone wanted to see the mother of Bill's child.

"There." Bill then raised his hand pointing in Arabella's direction.

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.

