

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 157

After Bill dropped the bomb, the crowd was shocked and panicked as they were competing to get a clearer view of Arabella. Likewise, Arabella was surprised by Bill's sudden revelation.

How could this man just spill everything in front of the media?

She stayed frozen in her seat as Bill's men were forming a barricade to protect her.

"Mr. Sky, Why the mother of your child is here? Does it mean she had a part of your wedding?" A woman shouted over the loud clamor.

"Yes," Bill answered directly. All cameras switched to him. Everyone was dying to know, what's Arabella's role.

Trishia's face was flushed. She was shaking in anger and she couldn't get a hold of her cool anymore. Though she was used to acting in front of a camera, the embarrassment she felt made her lose all her fake acting bit by bit. She was not expecting that the conference would center the topic on Arabella and Bill and she was left rooted on her spot. She's a superstar and she was supposed to be the main attraction of the event. All eyes, ears, and cameras were supposed to be hers.

"She's our pianist at the wedding," Bill announced.

"Mr. Sky, we all know that you can hire the most famous pianist in the world, why she? Did you choose her?" Another man shouted over the loud clamor.

"Yes. I choose her." Bill looked at Arabella. She was seating like no care around her. Her expression was cold but confident. Her beauty was captivating but strict. Unlike Trishia, who always wore a sweet smile, Arabella had no glow in her eyes. She seemed always wanted to chase the time and got bored sitting on doing nothing. She seemed to hate the whole world by wearing a boring tough and intimidating aura.

"Why her? Do you still have a close connection with her, Mr. Sky?" A man shouted over the loud crowd.

"Yes," Bill said with a plain expression.

Everyone was very interested in the real score of him and the mother of his son.

Earlier,

"How much money do you want?" Kelly talked to Arabella privately. With full of sarcasm in her voice, it was obvious that she didn't want to talk to Arabella but she was desperate to make her disappear in her free own will from her son's life.

"Name your price." She added while getting her checkbook and pen from her bag.

"I don't need your money." Arabella refuted quickly. She already knew what would be the flow of their conversation. "You know what I want Mrs. Sky, Adam." After analyzing the situation, she knew what Kelly wanted and that was for her to leave Bill.

"Don't you hear yourself? Adam is the only son of Bill. He is the only heir of Sky Corporation." Kelly's voice was full of sarcasm and her expression was arrogance. She was very different from the Aunt Kelly she once knew that was full of compassion towards her and others.

"I only need Adam, Aun... Mrs. Sky." Arabella insisted while avoiding calling Kelly her aunt.

"You should see by now that Adam has a big future with us. He would own the biggest conglomerate in the whole world. Then tell me if he would stay with you, what can you give for his future?" Kelly's words were intended for insults but she had a good point.

Arabella was stunned by Kelly's question. It was a sudden attack on her capabilities of raising his son and giving him a good future.

"I can give him love and teach him compassion," Arabella answered coming from a mother's pure heart.

"That is a good joke," Kelly laughed softly like she heard a lame joke. "Adam is born a leader like her father. If you are a good mother, you should put first Adam's welfare." Kelly firmly said.

Arabella was stunned and was caught in deep thinking. Kelly said was all right. Adam was indeed had all the right to inherit all Bill's hard work. He had a very big future with the Sky.

"Go away, take this blank check, and never come back. Don't worry, Trishia would be a good mother to your son. I will see to it as his grandma." Kelly used the opportunity to convince more seeing Arabella was still in her deep thinking.

But hearing Trishia's name, Arabella looked at Kelly fiercely.

"No. I don't need that check. I am not selling my son to you. Give Adam back to me and I will leave your son. That's the only condition I have." Arabella said toughly.

"Look, you don't make the deal here." Kelly's voice was pissed.

"Sorry Mrs. Sky, give back Adam or I will not leave your son. I will make him fall in love with me." Arabella announced toughly.

Her words made Kelly enraged. "You are such a disrespectful child!" She roared.

Arabella wasn't affected by her anger. "The aunt Kelly I treasured as my own mother was also gone. Please excuse me, Mrs. Sky." Replying to these words made her heart in pain. She knew her aunt Kelly had still a special place in her heart but as of the moment, she needed to be smart and tough to get Adam back.

After she excused herself, she went outside to wait for them for the conference and left Kelly froze in her spot.

In a corner, Trishia heard everything.

She couldn't withstand her anger hearing Arabella's words. Inside Bill's house, she witnessed everything. What she said was all possible. For so many years she had known Bill, Arabella was the one who had close contact with him. He let her be close to him. He let her sleep in his room and his bed not only a night but every night. Thinking of how many nights she cried in her room because of them sharing a bed together in Bill's room, Trishia gritted her teeth as she walked out to find Arabella.

"I can give back Adam to you," Trishia announced.

Arabella turned behind her. She didn't say anything but her expression was waiting for her to say something more.

"Just promise me and your son will vanish in our life," Trishia added with irritation.

"How would you do that?" Arabella's expression was full of interest.

"I can do that because I don't want you and your son in our life. You and your son are distractions in our life. Without you and your son, I can have all of Bill." Trishia announced coldly.

Arabella keenly listened to her.

"At the wedding, my men can help you escape with Adam," Trishia said in a displeasing tone.

"Deal." Arabella's eyes glowed. She saw some hope in Trishia's proposal. "Don't worry Trishia, Bill is out of my league. He's all yours. Give me back Adam and I will leave without any trace." Arabella said with a reassuring tone. She wasn't sure about trusting Trishia at the moment but she had no choice. Her proposal was perfect timing. She could only hold onto it as she had no power to fight against the Sky. She also knew what Trishia was up to. Of all people, she had no intention to raise Adam as her own. Who wanted to raise a child of your husband from

another mother? She never believed Trishia when she told everyone that she had no issue with Adam and she would raise him as her own.

“Mr. Sky, this is a very personal question.” A woman in her 50’s asked amidst the loud clamor. Bill looked at her and raised his hand to give her the floor. “You were seen in the public with the mother of your son doing some intimacy. We are confused about the real score of you and the mother of your son and Ms. Meyer. Can you please tell us who was really in your heart right now?” It was a bold question that made the clamor stop in an instant. It seemed everyone was very eager to know it. All ears were all at Bill.

Bill’s look didn’t change. For a while, he didn’t answer. Arabella folded her arms in front. She was also eager to know his answer. Trishia had shivered more. She knew Bill would never lie and she was fully aware that if not for Adam, Bill would not agree to the wedding.

Trishia quickly held Bill’s hand with her two hands. She had to do something before it was too late. She could not afford another embarrassment in the media. Her reputation and name would be instantly ruined. Who would accept a loser like her for any projects if Bill Sky would deny her?

Bill’s eyes looked at the girl with very cold hands. His eyes were serious and Trishia’s were pleading at him.

“I will marry Trishia Meyer.” Bill didn’t answer the question directly but his words were merely an emphasis that he will marry the one who’s in his heart. The crowd began to get louder again.

Trishia wanted to jump for joy as she felt like winning the lottery. She was so relieved by his answer while Arabella had no expression. She was expecting him to say it but she could still feel a pinch in her heart.

‘Love? Love my foot!’ Arabella was cursing him in her mind and heart.

After the conference, Trishia glued herself to Bill’s arm while they were walking inside the hotel.

“Bill, I had reserved a restaurant here. Let’s eat first before going home.” Trishia sweetly uttered to him.

“I have to go back to the office.” Bill stopped and took Trishia’s hands off. “Call your driver to take you home.” He added.

“But Bill..” Trishia didn’t want to give up but seeing Bill’s not open for negotiations expression, she kept quiet.

“You, come with me.” Bill turned around to order Arabella.

Arabella who was behind them and just hearing their conversation looked up to him and smile. “Right away sir.” She answered seductively. This was for Trishia to

be in her best effort to help her with Adam. She was showing Trishia what she was capable of doing. She knew Trishia would be very enraged and would do anything to help her get back Adam quickly. Maybe by tomorrow, Adam would suddenly appear because of Trishia.

Smiling past Trishia, Arabella secretly winked at the girl whose pretty face crumpled in fury.

Inside the car, the silence was filled in the air. Bill with folded arms and crossed legs leaned on the backrest. He closed his eyes. He seemed to be tired. Seeing him, Arabella did what he was doing. She also leaned back and closed her eyes.

She then planned her next move with Trishia's offer. The wedding was very near and she was very excited to see her son. She could not wait to hug and kiss him again. The memory that they tickled each other on the bed every morning suddenly flashed across her mind. She smiled but tears started dripping in the corners of her eyes.

When the driver stopped, that's the only time Arabella opened her eyes. She was surprised to see that they stopped in another hotel and not his office.

Bill didn't say anything as he walked out. She followed without asking any questions. Bill strode inside and directly went to a restaurant. Arabella walked behind him.

Then Bill sat on a couch. "Sit." He ordered.

Arabella sat in front of him. The waiter handed him the menu and he ordered.

'This man refused his fiancée to eat with her.'

'Despicable!'

'Womanizer!'

Feeling disgusted, she didn't argue and chose to keep quiet.

Bill didn't say anything like he had no company. She seemed didn't exist in the restaurant as he worked on his mini tab with his digital pen.

After they ate without talking, Bill strode out of the restaurant and behind was Arabella.

When they reached the lobby area,

"I know it was you!" A man suddenly sounded. Arabella stopped and turned in the direction of the voice. "Arabella!" The man called out her name.

After seeing a very familiar face, Arabella smiled. "Jayson?"

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.

