

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 160

Arabella looked at him. She saw the kid side of him and she couldn't believe the overbearing billionaire had this kind of side. After she hit him last night, he seemed to be okay and didn't hold any grudges on her. She didn't want to dwell on questions in her mind about his actions as she didn't want to expect something from him. All she knew, he had always a scheme for her and she should not fall into his trap.

"I'm ready. Give me my reward now." Bill closed his eyes and opened his arms to accept her. She promised him earlier a kiss after he shooed away her uninvited visitors.

Bill asked for one simple reward.

A good morning kiss.

Arabella agreed just to use him.

"Hmmm... So sorry. I changed my mind." She said proudly then quickly ran off outside without waiting for his reply. When Bill faced Kelly and Trishia, she already fixed herself to escape from him.

Bill was left smiling due to her cute stubbornness.

Today, she decided to visit her mom. Due to Adam's situation, she just monitored her mom by calling her nurse whenever she got a chance. Luckily, everything about her was all fine.

When she reached there, Jaime greeted her with a delightful expression.

"My daughter, you're here. Come!" Jaime opened her arms to hug her.

Arabella quickly hugged her mom. Her tears immediately came out.

"Oh, my daughter. What happened?" Jaime asked worriedly.

"Oh! Nothing mom." Arabella swiftly wiped her tears as she didn't want her mom to get worried about her but she just couldn't help it. Her mom's warmth made her cry. "I just miss you, mom." She added as she hugged Jaime tighter.

"I have good news for you." Jaime excitedly announced as she held Arabella's shoulder.

Arabella looked at her mom who wore a delightful smile but her entire aura was weak. She seemed to get weaker and weaker every day making her heart bleed

but she could not show it to her mom. She needed to put up a happy smile whenever she entered her room to keep her boost and uplift her fighting spirit.

"What is it, mom?" Arabella put a glow in her eyes to make her more interested in Jaime's news.

"Your father... your father visited me again," Jaime announced with excitement but a weak tone.

"Oh! That's.... really... fantastic." Arabella felt her words were stuck in her throat. She didn't know what to say as she could feel pinched in her heart. She couldn't say that her mom was wrong as she didn't want to hurt her so she decided to play along with her story.

Hearing Arabella, Jaime laid down on her bed with satisfaction.

"He asked about you." Jaime continued her story while Arabella gently gave her mom's hand a soft massage. She just listened to her.

"He said he missed you," Jaime added. "He said, he missed our family." This time, Jaime cried in silence that made Arabella startled.

"Mom, don't cry. I am here." She stroked her shoulder. Arabella was fully aware that Jaime had to refrain from crying as it would trigger her strong emotions that could lead to heart failure.

"Calm down, mom. Don't worry. When you are okay, Dad and I will be waiting for you at our house. So please be well very soon." She felt bad about lying but she had to say it to stop her from crying and also to encourage her spirit to fight her sickness.

After her words. Jaime breathed steadily. She calmed down and held her daughter's hand. "I am looking forward to that day." She whispered with a smile and her eyes were full of hope.

When her mom went back to sleep, Arabella felt relieved and at the same time pitied her. She knew Jaime loved her dad so much that even if he had another affair with another woman, she still accepted him wholeheartedly. Her husband had died a long time ago, but still, she was holding to his memory and started to daydream of him.

Tomorrow is the big day. Bill and Trishia's wedding was the headline of all magazines. Their faces prompted on big LED billboards. Their posters were everywhere. TV news, advertisements, and press topics were all about their wedding. Even people around were gossiping about tomorrow's wedding. As for Arabella, she was excited to see Adam, and finally, she could take him away from them. She would never miss the chance of kidnapping her own son so she had to go back to Bill's house to easily implement her plan.

Getting hold of her excitement and plan, she decided to stroll in the park to get some fresh air before going back to the dungeon, Bill's house.

She sat on the bench to enjoy the fine weather. Closing her eyes, she raised her head upwards to face the sun while her arms were spreading on the backrest of the bench.

After she absorbed so much positivity, she opened her eyes and fixed herself.

"Water?" A man beside her suddenly sounded.

She was stunned for a moment and raised her head to look at the man who's standing beside her. His shadow was covering her.

"Jayson?" Surprised, she asked with wide eyes.

Jayson smiled and sat beside her.

"I'm not so sure but my instinct told me that I can find you in a park." Jayson's smile never left his face while he uttered his words.

"Why are you here?" Arabella directly asked him.

"Hmmm... To see you and hopefully, we can talk." Jayson answered seriously with sincerity in his eyes.

Arabella looked at her ex-boyfriend. He was still handsome but he got a little mature. He was still strict looking when he's not talking but very approachable when you get to know him well especially to her.

"What are we going to talk about?" Arabella asked. It was better to catch up with Jayson than to go back to the dungeon or maybe she wanted some good conversation with someone. Luckily, Jayson found her.

"You are still the same. You go to a park when you are troubled. Just we always did before." Jayson muttered smiling. His eyes were looking at the distance like he was reminiscing their past.

Arabella smiled too. Jayson brought her happy memories with him. They were good friends before they became lovers and he was right. They both enjoyed the park whenever they wanted to breathe and had a quick escape from the hectic world.

"I guess we ain't never getting older," Arabella remarked smiling looking at the distance.

Silence filled the air for a while as they were enjoying the huge open space.

"Water?" After a while, Jayson offered her the bottle.

"Sure." She accepted and drank it. She felt thirsty after a long exposure outdoor.

"Arabella, about the..." Jayson started talking but contemplating.

Arabella looked at him and smiled. She knew what he wanted to talk about. "You don't need to explain." She said smiling. "I am happy to you that finally you are settled."

"I have to go." After realizing that Jayson was already a married man, she wanted to avoid any malicious issues between them. When she stood up, she suddenly felt dizzy and lost her balance. Luckily, Jayson was quick to catch her.

"I'll drive you home." He offered.

Arabella wanted to refuse but she could not stand up steady without him holding her. She felt cold sweats all over her body.

Without her saying anything, Jayson led her inside his car. Feeling the comfort of Jayson's car seat, she finally slept.

Jayson buckled her seatbelt and looked at her closely. She was still a beauty. The girl who captured his heart for the first time. His first love. After all these years, he regretted his wrong decisions and actions. Before, he promised himself that he would only protect Arabella at any cost. When she's gone in capital Z, he used all his connections to find her but all failed. She seemed to hide very well and didn't want to be seen by anyone. She still couldn't believe that the girl he was looking for for a long time was actually sitting in his car.

Still mesmerized by her beauty, Jayson's lips slowly approached her forehead. Then he drove away.

Arabella woke up with still a little dizziness. Her eyes widened seeing a strange room. Quickly, she cracked her brain to remember everything.

"You're awake." Jayson suddenly appeared with his casual attire but he still looked stunning.

"Where am I?" She quickly asked.

"In my bedroom," Jayson answered. "Are you okay now?" He then strode towards her with a worried expression.

Arabella quickly jumped out of his bed.

"What's wrong?" Jayson was surprised by her act.

"What time is it?" She asked nervously.

"8 p.m sharp," Jayson answered plainly.

"I need to go home." She then fixed herself getting ready to go away. She had to go back to Bill's house or else she could not enter the reception of their wedding tomorrow.

"Let's have dinner first. I cooked food. Please?" Jayson's expression was pleading.

Arabella stopped for a moment and nodded with a smirk.

"Let's go," Jayson said then strode ahead to his dining room.

"What about your wife?" Arabella was hesitant to ask but her curiosity took over as she sat on the dining chair.

"Margaret. She's not living here." Jayson answered.

"What? You mean... Margaret!" Arabella was shocked by the news.

"Yes. I married her but we are living separately." Jayson explained with sincerity in his eyes.

"Why?" She frowned.

Jayson released a heavy breath. "I never love Margaret but she's a good friend. She had a lot of help in the company. When her baby was growing up, she begged me to stand as the father of her child. I gave her the privilege." He explained.

"You mean, she got pregnant again?" Arabella was a bit shocked but at the same time happy for Margaret.

"Yes," Jason answered with a smirk.

"I'm proud of you. I know you have a big heart." She knew Jayson was an abandoned child. His father left them that's why he had compassion for children specially the abandoned ones. He even supported lots of orphanages.

Jayson smiled at her. "But you know where my heart belongs," Jayson muttered pointing out something.

Arabella's smile stiffened. She knew the meaning of Jayson's words.

"Ja..." She wanted to confront him directly but her words were interrupted by the loud banging of his door. She suddenly felt very nervous. She could imagine Margaret's murderous face while she attacked her with a knife in her hand.

Jayson quickly stood up and went to his door. He was living in Hotel Zeus and he had no expected visitor. Even Margaret could not come as he prohibited her to come in his place as part of their deal in marrying her.

When he saw the person on the small screen mounted on the wall, Jayson smiled irritated.

Arabella went to him and saw Bill standing outside the door accompanied by his men wearing neatly black and white.

"Jayson, opened the door." She asked pleading.

"Why him?" Jayson asked with a gloomy tone.

"A long story." She answered then opened the door but Jayson held her wrist.

"Can I see you again?" He asked pleading.

She nodded to finish the conversation as the banging got louder.

Jayson opened the door.

"Mr. Sky, what a pleasant surprise!" Jayson greeted Bill playfully.

Bill didn't answer but his expression could kill. Jayson never saw Bill with an intense fury as he was always wearing his calm whenever he saw him.

Bill strode towards Arabella and dragged her away from Jayson's side. Arabella followed Bill willingly. When they strode out, that's the only time she saw Bill's men were all around the hotel forming a barricade for them, others were guarding the staff and controlling the crowd. If she was not mistaken, he brought about 100 men inside the hotel and 20 men outside. Her jaw wanted to drop but she tried her best to control it. Is she trying to lock down the hotel? She couldn't believe him.

Bill drove the car furiously without saying anything. An intense tension was circulating the air. Arabella was nervous but she didn't care about his anger. She just needed to be with him no matter what for tomorrow's very important event.

When they reached Bill's house, Bill roughly carried her like a potato bag. "Put me down!" Arabella shouted angrily and was scared.

Bill seemed not to hear her as he walked inside with big strides.

"Bill, you're here. What?" Trishia deliberately waited for him in the living room but was surprised to see him carrying Arabella harshly.

Bill didn't answer her like he didn't notice Trishia. He went directly to his room with Arabella on his shoulder and closed the door with a loud bang.

Trishia followed them excitedly. She knew Bill was very angry with Arabella judging from his murderous expression and rough action. She leaned over to the door to eavesdrop on the conversation inside. She couldn't wait to hear

Arabella's crying and pleading due to Bill's beating but suddenly her smile faded and her teeth hardly crashed each other when she heard Arabella's voice loud moaning in intense pain and pleasure calling out Bill's name.

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.

