

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 167

Damien, Adam... Adam went away." Arabella called Damien who was waiting for them outside the venue where Arabella specifically instructed.

"What?" He replied almost shouting. "Calm down. Tell me what happened." Damien asked trying to also calm his shock.

"He already knew about his dad." She answered with a cold tone inside Bill's car. They were driving in her apartment's direction.

Bill looked at her with a displeased expression. He seemed to have a very big offensive question mark on his face. Arabella saw his expression but didn't mind him. She was pissed with him but she opted to be with him as she knew he was the only one who's capable of finding her son.

In her thought, Adam would probably go home. On the second thought, he might drop by at the park.

"Damien, please do me a favor. Please call Lira if ever Adam would show up to her." It was almost sunset and that made Arabella worried too much for her son.

"I will do that but what about you? Where are you? Who are you with?" Damien asked worriedly.

Arabella heaved a sigh before she answered. "I'm with him." Though she didn't want to answer, she felt that Damien should know the truth. He was a good friend of her ever since.

"Hmmm..." Damien muttered in a low cold sound. "Is that man harassing you? Just tell me I can also protect you and Adam." With a discontented tone, Damien sounded.

"Damien, I'm okay. Don't worry. Let's focus on Adam for now." Arabella replied with reassurance in her voice.

Damien calmed down, "Okay." He uttered in a low unsatisfied tone. "But promise me we will talk after." He added pleading.

"Okay. We will talk." She answered then hung up the phone.

Bill looked at her after her words. His eyebrows furrowed with a displeased look.

"What is that?" He sarcastically sounded driving.

"Why do you care?" She answered rolling her eyes on him then averted her gaze outside. She was not in the mood to cater to his arrogance and sarcasm.

"Do you like that guy?" Bill asked amidst a great tension in the air. Arabella was suddenly stunned by her sudden question but she just smirked.

"And if I say yes?" She didn't want to use her energy arguing with him but she couldn't help her annoyance to him. Her voice was provoking as she looked at him fiercely.

Bill didn't say anything for a while. His eyes were focused on the road.

"You can't like him." He then announced domineeringly.

Arabella rolled her eyes again in serious disbelief. "Seriously? And who are you to tell me that?" She didn't want to be just a loser in this conversation.

Not today.

Not after she lost her son again because of him.

Her annoyance surged up with his possessive words.

"I'm just the father of your child and the only man you can love." He answered with an imposing tone. At this time Bill stopped the car and looked at her seriously.

Arabella chuckled. She looked at him with insults on her face. "Love?" She asked mocking. "With you?" She frowned continued chuckling softly. "Are you taking drugs?" She asked rolling her eyes then averted her eyes outside the window. A man with no love in the body was talking about that thing now. After he did to her, she believed that the word love didn't exist in Bill's dictionary.

"If you believe that you can still escape from me," Bill smirked. "So wrong." With a devilishly handsome face, he grinned at her then looked at the road again but in just a quick minute, his phone received a call. Bill quickly pressed his Bluetooth earphone to answer.

"Sir, we confirmed that your son is kidnapped." The man announced quickly. "We saw it in the surveillance that Adam got inside the car with a man." He continued reporting. "But don't worry, we are tracking the location of the car now." The man ended with a positive remark.

"Good," Bill said calmly. "Send me the location quickly." He strictly ordered.

The time had gone quickly, Bill received the location and he drove the car almost flying. When they reached the location, the police and his men were already there but Adam and the culprit weren't there. The car that was used was abandoned in a remote dark place deliberately crashed on a big tree. It was totally wrecked.

"My son! My son!" Arabella quickly ran towards the car but was stopped by the police men. She was very nervous that her heart sank seeing the crash.

"I'm sorry ma'am, you can't go inside this perimeter. It's very dangerous." A policeman blocked her way.

"No! You can't say that. My son is inside that car! Get out of my way!" She lost her temper when she saw the car crash. Her heart was instantly got broken and her tears came out flowing thinking of her son. Adam had already suffered too much when she met Bill again. If it wasn't for him, Adam would be just lying on the sofa and watching his favorite night show.

"Calm down." Bill held her wrist.

"Get away from me! I need to see my son!" She snatched her arms back but Bill didn't let go of her.

"That car will blow if you will go there. My men already checked the car and there's no one in there. Do you understand?" Bill's calm faded due to her stubbornness. His eyes were dangerously pierced at her.

"But where's my son?" She asked hysterically with tears continued dripping.

"If you want to find your son, Get inside the car." Bill with controlled anger ordered but Arabella was unmoved. "Now!" Bill shouted dangerously which made her tremble and follow hurriedly.

Looking at the wrecked car, Bill's eyes darkened. He got his phone then made a call.

"Mom, did you kidnap Adam?" He asked with a serious cold tone.

"Adam is kidnapped?" Kelly shockingly asked.

"Yes, and I swear if you did this..." Bill's voice was deep but the threat in his voice was screaming.

"No!" Before Bill could finish, Kelly answered. "Look, I know you hate me now son but I am telling the truth. I don't have Adam." She added with a soft trembling tone. Kelly knew that her son hated her for what happened as this was the first time that he talked to her like she was not his mother. The coldness of his voice was so intense that gave her a chill. Bill was her only family left and she could not afford to lose her only son.

After Kelly's words, Bill was about to cut the call but, "Son, wait!" Kelly hurriedly called out.

"I put your son a tracker in his tuxedo." Kelly quickly announced. It was supposed to be used for her plan at the wedding before the shocking scandal of Trishia was exposed.

Bill sighed then cut the call. In just the next second, Bill tracked his son's location.

"Bring all forces to the location and lock down the perimeter." He strictly ordered George.

Meanwhile, Winston brought Trishia to see Adam. She still didn't believe him that he had Adam.

Trishia smirked triumphantly seeing the boy from the corner. He was still wearing a tuxedo watching a movie in the living room.

"Why aren't you tying him?" Trishia asked worriedly. "Don't you know that boy is a genius?" She added.

"Don't worry, he would not run," Winston said confidently.

"How sure are you?" Trishia asked with doubt frowning.

"He didn't want to go home," Winston answered with a smile.

"What?" Confused but Trishia smiled wickedly.

Earlier,

"Come here kid!" Winston saw Adam behind the big bush hiding. He waved his hand. "I'm your mother's friend and I'm here to save you," Winston added to deceive Adam.

Adam stood up and went in his direction. "Follow me." Said Winston smiling proudly that he easily allured the little boy.

When they were inside the car, the boy was silent. Winston looked at him with a gloomy face.

"Are you alright kid?" Winston asked seeing the boy with no glow in his eyes.

"I know you are not my mom's friend," Adam uttered lazily.

Winston was stunned. "Then why did go with me?" He asked in disbelief.

"Because I don't want to go home," Adam answered as he leaned on the backrest and closed his eyes.

Winston was dumbfounded. He was amazed by the boy's braveness and traits.

"So, you know I am kidnapping you all the while?" Winston asked in disbelief.

"Please be quiet Mister. I'm just so tired. Just wake me up when we arrive." With closed eyes, Adam sounded tired.

As planned, Winston switched cars. He carried the sleeping Adam to another car to avoid being traced by his powerful father. Then he brought Adam to his secret hide-out where he used to stay for a while when he planned the whole revenge for his sister.

"Here's the plan Winston, we need to get Arabella then we killed them both." Trishia sounded bossy beside Winston. She was wearing a thick jacket with a hood.

"Look Trishia, you're not gonna be the boss here. What would I get killing them both? Come on! I just want money from his billionaire's dad." Winston smirked at her. He got Adam, not for Trishia. He just grabbed the opportunity when he saw Adam.

Trishia was annoyed by Winston's words as she was used to ordering Winston anytime but he was now different. He seemed not on her side anymore and he was imposing on his plan.

"You listen to me. You are already dead kidnapping Bill Sky's son. Don't you know that?" Trishia said in a way like he was the dumbest person in the world not to realize what he had done.

After Trishia's words, the big sounds of helicopters and lots of vehicles outside were suddenly heard.

Winston and Trishia were alarmed.

"You! Do you set me up?" Winston shouted as he reached Trishia's neck angrily.

"No! Are you out of your mind?" Trishia answered rattled.

"Trishia, you should not be trusted!" Feeling betrayed, Winston reached a rope beside him and tied Trishia's hand.

"Winston, let go of me now!" Trishia ordered like she was used to but Winston was driven with anger by her betrayal.

"Baby, don't do...." Trishia wanted to allure Winston but she was cut when he put duct tape on Trishia's mouth.

"Hmmm..." Trishia sounded struggling. "Hmmm..." She sounded hysterical.

"Mister?" Adam sounded behind Trishia. He was also alerted to the noise and the commotion outside.

"You two, follow me!" Winston ordered sternly then he pulled Trishia's rope. She dragged Trishia to the kitchen and Adam followed. Then Winston flipped the carpet and opened a small door that led to a stairway to his basement.

He entered Adam first and pushed Trishia before he jumped in it.

"Mr. Sky, I'm afraid. This is another decoy. We found your son's suit on the sofa." George reported and gave the suit to Bill.

Bill nodded with a stern face holding his son's suit. His eyes were fierce that no one would want to meet them.

Arabella quickly went out of the car and snatched Adam's suit. "No. Adam is here. He is here." Arabella insisted as she felt the warmth of her son.

Bill looked at her like studying her.

"Where are you going?" He shouted seeing Arabella run away.

"I will find my son!" She answered as she ran in a direction. Bill was alarmed and chased her. The area was dark and was full of grasses trees and bushes. The slope was unexpected and one wrong move could lead someone to roll on a steep side or fall.

Bill's phone suddenly rang. He quickly looked and saw Trishia's name. He quickly answered. "Where's Adam?" His voice was deep and dangerous.

Trishia didn't answer instead he heard some commotions in the other line. Bill put it on a loudspeaker then when Arabella heard it, she stopped running and quickly turned back to Bill.

"Release us, Winston!" Trishia sounded. "Release Adam, he is innocent. Don't touch him. Just kill me not him." Trishia shouted pleading.

"So, are you playing the heroine now?" Winston mockingly asked.

"I never love you! I only love Bill and I love his son too. So don't ever touch Adam or I will kill you." Trishia shouted angrily. "You set me up at my own wedding. You made that video all yourself to ruin my image to the whole world and my wedding. You know that video was not true. You use that to blackmail me to love you but I will never love you even if I die. I will only love Bill Sky in this life!" Trishia shouted crying but firm.

After her words, a hard slap was heard. "Ah!" Trishia painfully sounded.

"Adam, run! Save yourself. I will give my life to you because I love your father and I love you." Trishia shouted with eagerness in her voice.

"Are you crazy?" Winston angrily yelled.

Then after his words, a loud gunshot was heard.

tense.

"Bill, don't do this." She was helpless but still wanted to refuse him.

Bill didn't reply as he continued savoring her body. He seemed caught on his desire to conquer her tonight.

His lips gently went down kissing her skin and biting it until he reached her core.

Arabella's legs were already spread out so it's very easy for him to do everything to her. He then kissed her down as she could feel his scorching tongue playing inside her wet entrance. Arabella wanted to shout at him but she could not help but to bite her lower lip. She was squeezing her thighs as she was slowly losing her control by his actions. Her breathing became unsteady and the tingling sensation was just too much that she couldn't endure without lifting up her naked body.

After a while, she could feel lots of fluid dripped down from her. Bill traced it with his tongue.

"You want mine?" Bill playfully asked seeing Arabella keep on biting her lower lip. It showed her stubbornness but it made her sexier. He knew she was overwhelmed with pleasure but she didn't want to show it.

"No!" She still refuted but she could already feel her entrance was waiting for his hard to enter.

"Are you sure?" He asked her again circling her entrance with his hard.

"I said no!" She screamed trying to get a hold of herself.

"But your body is telling yes." He whispered brushing his lips on her earlobes.

"You stop this and release me now!" She ordered angrily. She was afraid that she could not hold her arousal and let it all out.

"Are you sure?" He asked smiling teasingly while playing with her wet entrance. His tip was enjoying her wet.

"Jerk!" She shouted feeling her arousal wanting to explode by what he's doing. She knew he wasn't asking. He's playing with her.

"This jerk would teach you a lesson tonight that you would never forget." He said then leaned down. In the next second, Arabella could feel his tongue again licking and moving her middle spot.

It was very addicting that she widened her spread to give him more access. Bill smirked pleasingly then in a quick second, "Ah!!!!" Arabella screamed again but at this time it wasn't anger. It was an immense pleasure from his torture.

"Bill!" She cried out his name.

Bill plunges his hard to the deepest of her core and pulled it out. Then on her wet entrance, he rested his hard tip pushing it gently in the middle then suddenly pushed it hard. Arabella couldn't help to lift her body up. Her healthy bosoms lifted and it was a pleasing view in Bill's eyes. He savored them by his mouth cupping them with his two hands licking and nibbling her nipples one by one repetitively while plunging his long hard to her.

Arabella lost all her control anymore. She felt all intense. Intense pleasure and intense pain were all mixing up together as she clenched her fists hard and her feet were flexing downward. The hard clashing of their skins was heard inside the room. Arabella's loud moan and screaming of his name echoed the room. Their heavy breaths were mixing the air. One could easily say what was happening inside the room.

Meanwhile, Trishia was bursting in anger hearing everything outside. She clenched her fists and her long nails pierced on her palm. Her nails broke and her skin was hurt but she could not feel it. All she could feel was extreme hatred towards Arabella.

'Calm down Trishia. Tomorrow is your wedding. Bill is all yours.' She reminded herself controlling her emotion and breathing. She rushed inside her room and get her medicine, drank it, and sat down on her bed.

'That bitch! I will kill you!' Trishia cursed Arabella and swore that she would disappear from their life.

Morning came, everyone was excited for the big day except Arabella who could not move her body easily. She could feel her body was all swollen and numb. A little move made an intense pain in her. He successfully conquered her last night.

Again and again.

She cursed the man who was still hugging her.

"I can't share you with anyone. You are only mine." Suddenly, Bill's words last night popped out. Today is his wedding with Trishia and she couldn't feel disgusted by his words.

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.

