

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 168

The call ended after another gunshot was heard and another. With the gunshots, everyone headed in its direction. With the help of two helicopters, it was easy for them to trace the commotion in a big forest.

Bill and Arabella arrived panting. Arabella's heartbeat was unsteady. She felt like dying hearing the gunshots. Her mind was full of Adam. She prayed sincerely while she was running in the direction.

Her cold sweats suddenly came out seeing the person on the ground covered with blood.

"Trishia!" Her heart skipped a beat. Trishia was bleeding on the ground.

"Bill!" Trishia with a soft voice called out his name. Trishia was struggling in pain.

Bill walked closer to her.

"I saved your son." She uttered softly with difficulty in breathing.

"Thank you," Bill replied.

"That video.... It's... not... true." Trishia sounded in her painful state.

Bill didn't answer.

"I.. love... you. You.. are the.. only man I love." Trishia continued then closed her eyes.

"Trishia, where's Adam?" Arabella asked shouting seeing Trishia was about to collapse. The rescue was quick to get her in the ambulance and drove away swiftly.

"Bill where's Adam?" Her paranoia was taking over Arabella.

"Mom?" Adam suddenly sounded behind a big tree. Only her head was sneaking out and his body was covered with the big trunk.

"A...Adam! My son!" Arabella quickly ran towards Adam. She pulled and hugged him tenderly. She kissed his chubby cheeks. "Am I dreaming?" She asked Adam in disbelief.

Adam kissed her cheeks back. "No mom." He answered.

"Oh my gosh, Adam! You frightened me. You scared me to death. I thought I'm gonna lose you forever." She said hugging him tighter while her tears came out like rain.

"I'm sorry mom. I had not kept my promise to you." Adam's first tear came out.

"Oh, baby, Shhhhhh..." Arabella kissed his cheeks again. Her heart was so happy seeing Adam unharmed.

"Adam." Suddenly, A man's voice sounded behind Arabella.

Adam hugged his mom tighter and averted his gaze away from Bill.

"Let's go home?" Arabella asked Adam in her arms. She didn't mind the man behind her. Adam quickly nodded.

"Officer, can you give us a ride home?" Arabella quickly asked the old man who was near her. Everyone was still busy cleaning and gathering evidence in the area. Winston was still unfound.

The officer stopped. Seeing her with a fat boy in her arms, the officer quickly nodded. "Follow me."

Without turning around at Bill, Arabella followed the officer embracing Adam tightly.

"Sir, Winston's body was found." George walked towards him and quickly reported.

"Hmmm..." He muttered acknowledging George but his eyes were fixated on his wife and son who were entering the policeman's car.

Inside the car, Arabella heaved a sigh of relief because she got Adam back and they successfully escaped from Bill.

For the night of course but she was hoping to escape from him forever. Hearing the helicopter accompanying them and black cars behind them, Arabella knew her thought wasn't feasible for the time being.

When they arrived, Damien was standing outside waiting for them.

"Madam, do you know that man?" The police asked alarmed.

"Yes sir. He is a good friend of mine." She answered smiling to pacify the old policeman.

"Well then, have a good night with your son." The man then said turning at the back.

"Thank you, officer," Arabella replied politely then carried the sleeping Adam. Her boy seemed to be so tired that he slept on her shoulder while embracing her.

When Damien saw them, he quickly ran towards them and got Adam from her.

"Are you okay?" Damien asked worriedly.

"I'm okay. Adam is okay. We are okay." Arabella smiled but her face looked very tired. Damien clung his left shoulder to her shoulder and they went inside her apartment.

In dark, a man was quietly sitting in his car and saw everything. When Arabella and Adam left the site, he ordered his men to accompany them. After settling with Winston, he swiftly drove to her apartment but the scene had made him uncomfortable.

Very uncomfortable.

Morning came, Arabella was back to her normal vigor with Adam's presence. She slept together last night and hugged him so tight until the morning. When he was kidnapped, she felt the time was very important. She felt like she had to give her most quality time to her son every day as she didn't know what's gonna happen tomorrow or in the future.

You have to value the time with your loved ones every day because you won't know if they would still be there to laugh with you tomorrow or if they would still be there if you were ready to say thank you, I'm sorry, I miss you and I love you.

For Arabella, losing Adam had thought her many lessons. She also proved to herself that she could do anything for her only beloved son. Those things she had done to try to get Adam back were all proof of her love for her son.

"Good morning, mom." A chubby little boy suddenly hugged her behind.

"Oh, my son. You are awake." She leaned over and hugged him back. She then kissed his forehead and his cheeks. "Am I still dreaming?" Arabella asked jokingly.

Adam smiled and kissed her on the cheek. "No, mom." He then answered with a spreading smile popping out his pinkish chubby cheeks.

"Okay, come on! Wake up Uncle Damien because we are having pancakes for breakfast." She wiggled showing the hot pancakes on the plate.

"Uncle Damien?" Adam was shocked knowing Uncle Damien entered their apartment again.

"Yes, Adam. I offered him to sleep here because he was also tired of finding you. He carried you last night when you are sleeping." Arabella announced like a teenager who was explaining to her parent why she had to let a man sleep in their house.

"Okay, mom. I got it." Adam replied with a wink and went away.

Today, she planned to bring Adam again to his grandmother. Last night she thought of it well and also, she prayed that her mother would recognize Adam as her only grandson. The incident of losing Adam and the fear of her mother would pass away made her come out of a decision.

After their breakfast, Arabella and Damien were already waiting for Adam to come out of his room. After a while, Arabella decided to check on her son.

She was suddenly stunned seeing Adam facing the mirror. He repetitively brushed his hair on the side that made him look very tidy and charming.

Arabella sat behind the door quietly observing her little boy.

"Hello grandma!" He cutely sounded in front of the mirror giving his hand to shake.

"Hello grandma!" He cutely sounded again waving his hand with a smile to the mirror.

"I'm Adam. Your grandson. How do you do?" He sounded again.

"I'm Adam. ...." This time Adam sounded with a low dispirited voice. His shoulders and head were dropped. Seeing this, Arabella's heart became instantly heartbroken as she quickly strode towards Adam. She hugged him and let him sit on the bed.

"Adam, your grandmother is waiting for us." Arabella cheerfully said to appease him but deep inside she pitied him. Her heart was scratched with a sharp blade with his gloomy expression.

"What if grandma would not like me because I'm not perfect?" Adam asked with a low spirit. His worries were clearly shown in his imploring eyes.

"Listen to me son." She put her hands on his shoulders. "You don't need to be perfect Adam to be loved." She said lovingly. "Remember this, for me, you are more than perfect." Her eyes became teary out of a sudden then Adam hugged her tenderly.

"Let's go?" She asked with a cheerful vibe.

Adam smiled and nodded.

When they reached the hospital, the air seemed so unusual. Starting from the guards and to the staff, they were very kind to her. They delightedly greeted and bowed at her.

She smiled back she was confused at first.

"OMG! She's Mrs. Sky, right? That's Adam. The heir of the Sky." Some girls were talking in the corner. Hearing them, Arabella had known the answer to her curiosity. She's sure what happened at the wedding yesterday was shaking the city and abroad now but she didn't care about it. She had Adam and that's the most important thing for her right now.

Arabella checked on her mom first.

"Mom. I'm here." She announced. Jaime was laying on her bed and after hearing her, she sat up weakly.

"Oh, my beautiful daughter." Jaime welcomed her with a hug. Arabella missed her mom so much but what her eyes didn't miss was the fresh flowers on her bedside table.

"Did someone come to visit you, mom?" She asked wondering.

"Oh! Your father visited me yesterday." Jaime answered with a lively voice.

"Oh." Arabella smiled but deep inside she felt her mom's health was deteriorating.

"Mom, I brought my son." She announced smiling but she was very worried about the event.

"Oh, really? You mean my grandson?" Jaime said excitedly. "Where is he?" Her eyes wandered around to see someone.

"He's outside," Arabella answered nervously.

"Oh, my darling, Go and get him. Why did you leave my grandson outside?" Jaime's mood became livelier when she heard about her grandson.

When Arabella entered the room again with Adam, Jaime was unmoved. She looked at Adam seriously.

"Hi, grandma! I'm Adam your grandson." Adam tried her best to be cool despite her grandma's blank reaction.

"Mom?" Afraid that the same event would happen again, Arabella held Adam tightly and was ready to head outside. Adam suddenly became sad and Arabella saw it. She knew Adam was hurt as he followed her to the door.

"My... my... my grandson." Suddenly, Jaime uttered with tears.

Arabella and Adam stopped. Stunned, they both turned around.

"Can I get a hug from my grandson?" Jaime cheerfully said spreading her arms to welcome Adam.

Adam's gloomy look instantly vanished and was replaced by a wide smile as he jumped and ran towards his grandma. The grandma and the grandson hugged each other for the first time. It was the perfect time for Arabella. Her heart was jumping for joy that finally, her mother acknowledged her son.

"I love you, grandma," Adam uttered sincerely.

"I love you too my, grandson," Jaime replied lovingly with tears of longingness and happiness.

Arabella happily ran towards them and hugged them both. Arabella was crying while hugging the two persons who she loved the most. Seeing them together was her happiest after 6 years.

After they both settled, Arabella got Damien.

"Mom, meet Damien. He..." Arabella sounded with Damien at her side.

"Oh, you're the father of my grandson. Welcome to our family." Jaime butted in that made Arabella's sentence unfinished.

Damien smiled and bowed politely and winked at Arabella secretly.

Arabella's smile stiffened but she didn't correct her mom. It was better for her mother to think that Damien was Adam's father rather than she would tell the truth about Bill, the person who killed her husband.

Damien's wink gave her a sign that he agreed to it.

"Yes, mom." Trying her best not to stagger and putting a sweet smile, Arabella answered.

Jaime's felt relieved and happy seeing the new members of her family.

They spent the whole day with Jaime. Adam was reading her a book and feeding her grapes to eat. Arabella could see the happiness and belongingness in Adam's eyes.

This day was one of the most memorable days for Arabella. She smiled while she was caught in her thoughts.

They decided to go home after Jaime had slept. When they were in the lobby, it was a coincidence that they bumped into Kelly.

Kelly was also shocked seeing Arabella and Adam in the Sky Medical.

"What are you doing here?" She quickly asked in a strict tone.

Arabella lowered her head not wanting to cause a fight. She couldn't say the truth to Kelly otherwise she would do anything to get rid of Jaime from her hospital.

Adam quickly hid behind Arabella's.

"Excuse me. We still have an important appointment to attend to." Damien butted in and got Adam in his arms.

"Who are you?" Kelly asked sarcastically frowning.

"Let's go." Arabella finally uttered signaling Damien. They walked past Kelly but soon stopped when Kelly suddenly held her hand.

"You are really something. Aren't you?" Kelly sounded full of sarcasm. "Don't ever think that you can enter my family because of what happened. And please spare my son from your men's list." Kelly looked at Damien maliciously smirked then strode away.

Arabella heaved a sigh of relief and they exited the hospital.

Before they went home, they dropped by at the supermarket to buy some ingredients. Arabella wanted to have a feast to celebrate the good day.

When they arrived in front of the house, Adam quickly ran outside with a big container of chocolates in his hand. Damien chased him with the grocery bags and Arabella followed with a few bags in her hand.

Adam opened the door first but was stopped striding inside. They stopped.

Arabella quickly regained her senses.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella asked with irritation. She couldn't believe Bill could just hack her security codes and enter her place uninvited.

"Mrs. Sky, I'm Atty. Napoleon Harris. Mr. Sky's private lawyer." A man in his 60s quickly stood up in the corner and strode towards them. He looked very professional and seemed to be a very outstanding and experienced lawyer.

Bill was seated on the couch like a cold king.

Arabella looked at the unmoved man sharply.

"Sorry for intruding in your space." Atty. Harris started. "We are here to discuss Mr. Sky's child's custody." Without beating around the bush, Atty. Harris directly said.



































































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.



















































































































































































































