

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 169

"Thank you for visiting me, mom." Trishia looked very weak as she tried to utter her words sincerely to Kelly.

"Why did you give your life to Adam?" Kelly sounded strictly and aloof.

"Mom, as I told you, I love your son very much," Trishia answered weakly. "If I can give my life to his son, I can also give all of me to him." Trishia continued in a pitying tone. She was determined to get Kelly on her side and her situation right now was an advantage.

"I don't know Trishia but you already broke my trust," Kelly said with a cold tone.

"Mom, about that video, it was not true. You know me and you know in your heart that I'm that kind of girl." Trishia implored.

"For now, I can't promise you anything." Kelly was still hurt with the turn of events. She treated Trishia as her own daughter and put her hopes on her to be the best life partner for her son. "I leave it up to Bill and if it's up to you if you can win his heart," Kelly announced. With what happened, she realized that she could not afford to lose her only son but when it comes to Arabella, she still couldn't find a heart to forgive him. Whenever she saw her, she could see the face of her husband struggling to breathe and to stay alive but didn't survive.

"But... mom..." Trishia felt abandoned by Kelly's words.

"Trust me. You have a lot of things to do to win my trust back." Kelly remarked then went away without waiting for Trishia's reply.

Trishia clenched her fists. She felt Kelly left her in the middle of the ocean and it's up for her to survive on her own.

'No! You can't do this to me, Kelly!' Her eyes widened while gritting her teeth. Without Kelly on her side, she would have a hard time getting Bill. She had to do something to get Kelly back.

'Someday, you will beg me to marry your son.' She swore.

For now, she was obsessed with getting her life back, Kelly and Bill. She was very close to her dream. Bill was already by her side as her handsome groom. How could she just slip it away?

If not for Arabella and Winston, her dream wedding would push through. By now, her title should be Mrs. Sky. She would wake up in Bill's arm in the morning after a hot wild s\*x at night. Thinking about it, she smiled absent-mindedly. It was so

real for her until she woke up in reality. She looked from side to side and saw that she was left alone in the hospital.

She felt lonely and angry but Trishia smiled again out of a sudden remembering how she took her revenge on Winston.

“Move!” Winston angrily shouted dragging Trishia. Adam just obediently followed them.

When they were about to exit the basement, Winston got his gun and a flashlight in the corner. Trishia took the advantage to get her phone in her side pocket with tied hands and called Bill. She purposely left her call open to carry out her plan.

In the middle of their escape, Trishia suddenly shouted. “Release us, Winston!”

They all stopped.

“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 bravely. “You set me up at my own wedding. You made that video all yourself just 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 to provoke Winston more. Playing the victim was the goal to regain Bill’s affection. Adam was startled by the scene. He didn’t know Trishia but judging from her words, Adam concluded that she was his dad’s girlfriend. He was not afraid of her but the only thing he noticed was that his mother was prettier than his father’s girlfriend. He nodded repetitively in satisfaction while folding his arms up his chest not minding the real issue and tension in front of him.

Winston’s face got flustered and Trishia felt satisfied that she made him angry. He suddenly reached Trishia’s neck then he gave her a hard slap.

“Ah!” She shouted in pain.

‘That’s right Winston, hit me hard! Make me look pity to everyone.’ She secretly grinned. Trishia was driven by a strong obsession with clearing her image to Bill that she could not even feel hurt from Winston’s slap.

“Adam, run! Save yourself. I will give my life to you because I love your father and I love you.” Trishia then shouted to Adam.

Seeing the situation got harsher, Adam followed his instinct to run away and hide in the dark. Winston had no plan to chase or hurt Adam but Trishia grabbed Winston’s gun.

“Are you crazy?” Winston shouted angrily while fighting over his gun.

Driven by her goal, Trishia had extra strength even her hands were tied up. She struggled to get Winston's gun from his hand. Extreme suspense suddenly filled the air. In the dark, the two were fighting over a gun until a gunshot was heard.

Trishia successfully pulled the gun's trigger on Winston's side. She smiled triumphantly seeing Winston was bleeding and was in a shocking state.

Finally, she got the gun all by herself. With the use of her teeth, she untangled her hands from the rope.

Then she got her phone, end the call, and threw it to the ground.

"Baby, don't do this. Let's get out from here together." With lots of blood dripping out on his belly, Winston still managed to stand unsteadily.

"Oh! I'm sorry but that's not gonna happen." Trishia wickedly grinned while holding his gun.

"Trishia... Baby, we can have more excitement together. We can live together with our baby. I can still make it up to you." Trying hard to utter his words, Winston walked closer to Trishia.

Trishia was alarmed and pulled the trigger again. At this time, Winston instantly fell to the ground. Blood was flowing on the ground but he tried to stay alive and sat up staggering.

"There's no we, Winston." Trishia walked close to him and knelt with one knee. "You are just so stupid to believe that I conceived your child!" Trishia spat on the ground in disgust. "Do you really think that I will allow your lowly genes to enter my womb?" She spun his gun like playing with a toy gun. "You are just like this gun. My toy!" She said with an offensive insulting tone. "You should have killed me when you have that chance." Trishia smiled with a sinister look.

"Bitch...." Winston uttered softly while already vomiting blood. "What are you doing?" He was on a verge of dying. Trishia went beside him and got his hands. Without any strength left, Trishia easily manipulated his hands with the gun. He could see Trishia's desperate wicked expression while she guided his hands and finger to pull the trigger pointing to her side belly.

She was just shocked for a while but she managed to lead his hand and threw the gun to the steep slope. Then, using a tree branch, she pushed Winston to the edge of the steep slope. "Adios! Send my regards to your sister, Amanda." She sweetly smiled before she pushed him down to fall.

The timing was so right that Bill and his men came to the scene. Now that she successfully eliminated Winston, she felt relieved. She got her revenge and her many secrets died with him too.

"Thank you." These words from Bill were like music to her ears playing with no stop button. She was still in cloud nine and even if she was hurt it was all worth it.

Trishia was still smiling thinking about her success when someone knocked on her door.

"Come in." She yelled. The person went inside the room.

"What are you doing here?" She yelled angrily.

"I heard you are wounded." The man answered.

"Get out." She shouted.

"I will." The man said. "I just brought you something to eat." He added.

"I don't need that." She rolled her eyes.

"You have to eat to bring back your strength." The man replied.

Trishia smirked and looked at the man sharply.

"You sure you want me to get back my strength?" She smirked playfully. The man didn't answer. "Don't blame me on what's gonna happen next." She added meaningfully.

"Trishia. Get hold of yourself. Do not do things that would ruin you later." The man said with controlled anger.

"Blahhh...blahhh...blahhh... Get out!" Trishia uttered with annoyance. The man heaved a sigh of frustration before he stepped outside.

Meanwhile, At Arabella's apartment.

"Damien, please bring Adam first to his room." Arabella was alarmed by the two unexpected visitors.

Damien nodded and looked at Bill sharply before he brought Adam to his room.

"Please take a seat before we proceed Ms. Jones." Atty Harris pointed the couch in front of Bill. Arabella frowned. She felt a bit intimidated by the lawyer's professionalism but she refused to be ordered inside her own house.

"Excuse me Atty. Harris. Can you please leave us for a while? I need to talk to your client alone." She deliberately put her chin up to look more intimidating.

"Ah..." Atty. Harris was about to refuse but Bill raised his hand signaling him to exit.

Atty. Harris bowed and went away swiftly.

When they were left alone, Arabella looked at Bill sharply like she wanted to murder him.

“What is this?” She shouted with controlled anger as she didn’t want Adam to hear their conversation.

“You heard him.” He answered briefly and coldly.

“Are you that shameless?” She already knew the answer to her question but at this moment she wanted to insult him for being so thick-face. This man always surprised her. A shocking nerve-racking surprise.

“I need my son,” Bill announced coldly.

“And raise him to be just like you?” Arabella rolled her eyes at him. When they were in his grandfather’s manor, she understood where his coldness coming from but her understanding reached a certain limit, and eventually, it was all gone.

“Then you can raise him with me,” Bill announced with a stern tone. He folded his arms in front and looked at her seriously.

“Huh!” She chuckled softly. “Are you kidding me?” She added with annoyance. Arabella had no plan to live with him again. ‘What was he thinking, a happy complete family?’ She wanted to laugh out loud.

“I don’t make jokes,” Bill added then stood up. He walked closer to her. “You want to raise him? Live with me.” He added with a smirk. “It’s your choice!” He ended.

She knew Bill was not kidding. His serious expression was giving her a sudden fright. She already knew that she had no win in fighting over the custody of Adam. With his influence and money, she was already at the losing end without even starting the battle.

“Bill, you cannot do this.” Arabella pleaded while holding his arm. “Adam would greatly suffer if you do this.” She added.

Bill looked at her hand on his arm then looked at her. “Adam will live with me whether you like it or not.” He announced with full of authority. Then strode outside. Arabella quickly followed him. She could not just give Adam to him just like that.

“Bill! Bill!” She called chasing him.

Bill stopped and grabbed her harshly. He quickly pushed her against the wall. He looked at her with a serious look. Arabella was stunned but quickly recovered.

“Bill, spare Adam, please. He is young and innocent.” Arabella pleaded.

“And he is my son,” Bill claimed.

"But you abandoned us. Don't you remember it?" Earlier she was already pleading with him but it didn't work. Now, she was full of sarcasm.

Bill roughly pinned her two hands on the wall.

"Ouch!" She shouted feeling the pain from his grip.

Bill smirked. "I didn't abandon you. You hide Adam from me." Bill said angrily.

Arabella was stunned. She chuckled. "How dare you!" Then she shouted. She turned flustered with his words. She wanted to slap him repetitively but Bill's grip on her hands tightened.

"Live with me or you will not see Adam anymore." His unfathomable eyes were buried in her eyes making her froze in fright.

























































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.



















































































































































































































