

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 170

"Young master, good morning!" The familiar security guard in Sky Corporation greeted Adam with a bow.

Adam just nodded at him and strode inside the building. With the little boy's sudden presence, the busy crowd in the building stopped and bowed at Adam. He nodded at them with a cold stern face like his father that made everyone wonder. When they first saw Adam, he looked like a sweet gentle boy too different from a cold aloof boy who was in the reception.

"Good morning, young master!" The receptionist tried her best to please her boss' son. She was fully aware that the kid in front of her was the only heir of the company so there's no room for mistake.

"I want to see my.... Mr. Sky." Adam uttered uncomfortably.

The receptionist was quite stunned but she quickly recovered. Her smile was never leaving her face as she said, "Please follow me. I will bring you to your father."

"Please." Adam raised his hand to stop her. "I can go there on my own." He announced.

The receptionist's smile became stiff but still managed to please Adam. "Please take this pass then."

Adam quickly took the card, nodded politely at her then went in the elevator's direction.

The receptionist was left in awe. She could feel something different in the boy but she could not decipher it.

"Good morning young master." George was already waiting for Adam outside the elevator.

Adam nodded politely acknowledging him. George led him to his dad's office.

Last night in Adam's room, the two boys were silent. They could feel the intense tension outside.

"Uncle Damien, do you still love my mom?" Adam asked.

Damien was stunned by the kid's sudden question. He turned to him and smiled. "Yes. I love your mom." Damien answered. Adam kept quiet. He seemed to absorb and analyze things with his father's sudden appearance.

"Are you going with your father?" Damien asked sensing the little boy's silence.

"I still don't know it yet," Adam answered with a heavy tone. It was obvious that he's problematic with his uncle Damien's question. Admittedly, he had no answer to his question. He had many worries in his mind. One, the decision of her mother. Second, the fact that he wanted to abandon him when he was still a baby. Third, how he could protect his mother.

After a while, a loud bang on the door was heard. Adam and Damien were both alarmed so they quickly ran outside to check the commotion.

"Mommy?" Adam quickly ran towards Arabella who was sitting on the sofa cupping her face with her two hands.

Seeing Adam running over, Arabella secretly wiped her tears. "Mom are you okay?" Adam asked worriedly.

"Yes." Arabella tried her best to compose herself. She didn't want Adam to get worried but she just couldn't stand the arrogance of Adam's father.

"What did he do to you?" Damien asked with controlled anger.

"Nothing. Nothing." Arabella answered lowering her eyes. She didn't want Damien to see her red eyes.

Adam saw what her mom was hiding and he came up with a decision.

Morning came, Adam went out from his room wearing his school uniform.

Arabella was stunned. "Honey are you sure you wanna go to school?" She asked worriedly as she thought Adam was still under trauma after being kidnapped and witnessing such a heinous event.

"I miss school mom," Adam answered smiling to pacify her.

"Are you sure?" She walked close to Adam knelt and held his tiny shoulders. Her fright was still fresh and if she would have to choose, she would not allow him to go anywhere anymore. She just wanted him to stay at home with her. She didn't want him to be out of her sight anymore.

"I'm okay mom. You don't need to be worried about me, okay? You know, your son is the bravest." Adam raised his arm and showed his muscle to her mom boasting his fat muscles.

Arabella laughed out loud and hugged her handsome humorous son.

"Now your laughing mom." Adam laughed too hugging his loving mom. "Don't worry mom. I can handle myself." He said reassuring her.

With his words, Arabella then realized that she could not lock Adam in the apartment forever. As a kid, he needed to mingle with his fellow kids and had to learn things at school. She should not stop him from getting his privilege just because of her fear of losing him again.

"Okay. Have your breakfast and let's go to school." She kissed him on his chubby cheeks and messed up his soft shiny hair.

Adam quickly sat on the dining chair and start eating like he was in a hurry.

She brought Adam to school and she had to do a lot of explaining for Adam's absences. When Adam was finally settled, she had to go away as to follow the school's regulations. So, she decided to check on Jaime in the hospital.

Seeing his mother was gone, Adam got his quick escapade.

Bill was standing looking outside with his 360-degree glass wall. Adam was standing behind him. Even a drop of a pin could be heard as immense silence filled the air. They met again as father and son, not the stranger friends they used to be.

"You said before that only men who were brave enough are capable to father a child." Adam was the one to break the silence. He said in a cold voice as he clearly remembered their conversation in a restaurant before.

After his words, Bill turned around to face his son. His expression was as usual. He pointed to the couch signaling him to sit on it.

Adam quickly followed but his aloofness was screaming.

"Talk," Bill ordered while he sat on the other couch in front of Adam.

"Don't hurt my mom," Adam said directly with a brave tone.

Bill looked at him seriously folding his arms in front. Adam was also folding his tiny arms in front while looking bravely at Bill.

"I don't," Bill replied crossing his long legs. Adam crossed his short legs too unnoticed that he was doing exactly what his father did.

"My mom cries a lot because of you." Adam talked like an adult who was in a meeting with a professional.

"I don't know about that," Bill answered briefly with a serious tone.

"You wanted to abandon me," Adam added coldly pointing out something.

Bill was startled by the boy's maturity, "Who told you that? Your mom?" He asked with controlled irritation.

"No, and it doesn't matter where I heard it from." Adam was the straightforward type rather than acting stubborn and rebel because of what he had known about his father, he chose to face him and settled the matter manly.

"I didn't abandon you," Bill replied briefly.

"You weren't there on all my birthdays." Adam had no plan to lower his guard but his tone started to become gloomy.

Bill was lost with Adam's words. He felt a sudden pain in his chest.

"I didn't know where to find your mother." He answered.

Adam looked at Bill liked he was studying him. Bill looked at him the same. He still couldn't believe that he had a son and likewise, Adam still couldn't believe that he had a father. Adam was smart studious and frank. He could easily win in a chess game and debate. Bill felt amazed with his son.

"Do you love my mom?" Adam suddenly asked.

Bill didn't know how to reply to the question. It was the second time he was lost for words. All he knew was he wanted Arabella badly in his bed.

"Yes." He said just to give him a reply.

"Do you love me?" Adam's eyes suddenly showed fear. He was afraid that his father's answer would be different.

"Yes," Bill replied that made Adam heave a sigh of relief. Admittedly, he realized that he was longing for a father. Now that he had one, he could feel satisfying happiness in his heart.

"Then, are you brave enough to father a child?" Adam asked him with imploring eyes. He wanted to make sure that Bill was ready to be a father for him.

"I am your father Adam and I will do my best to be a good father to you." Those were the longest words Bill uttered. He looked at Adam seriously while he spoke.

Adam felt it and absorbed everything he said. He finally felt good.

After a moment of silence,

"Then buddy, do you want to have a complete family?" Bill got the opportunity and asked his son.

Adam nodded eagerly but his eyes were still contemplating.

Meanwhile, Arabella went to the hospital to visit her mother, Jaime. Before she went there, she dropped by a supermarket to buy some fruits for her mother when she coincidentally met another familiar person.

Margaret.

"Arabella?" Margaret was shocked. She was still wearing her usual clothes. Seductive but elegant.

"Margaret," Arabella uttered her name.

"Oh! Where have you been? Did Jayson know that you're here?" Margaret bombarded her with questions.

Arabella didn't know how to answer knowing the old jealous Margaret.

"No." Arabella quickly answered. She didn't want to have the same problem with her before.

"Taaadahhh!" Margaret excitedly showed her wedding ring to Arabella. It was a big shining diamond.

"I and Jason got married!" Margaret was boasting.

Arabella smiled sweetly. "Congratulations!" She said with a happy tone.

"Thanks, dear!" Margaret closely walked to her and hugged her. Arabella was stunned by Margaret's action but she remained her cool.

"I will tell Jayson that you are here. He would be surely surprised." Margaret then said. "Nice to see you again and welcome back!" Margaret hugged her again then strode away waving.

Arabella was left rooted on her spot for a while.

'What was that?' It was a big question for her.

Her last memory with Margaret was, she was angrily screaming. Her envious angry face plus her mother who wanted to kill her with a sharp knife in the hospital.

"Huh!" Thinking about that traumatizing memory, she released a deep breath in the air shaking off some bad vibes.

On a side note, maybe some people do change.

Maybe Margaret was one of them.

Maybe her experienced in life had taught her to be compassionate and considerate to others.

Maybe.

Though Arabella suffered a lot from this kind of people, she still had high hopes for them.

Arabella walked smiling with the good thought of Margaret but suddenly her smile faded away.

Standing at the opening of her mom's room, she froze.

Her mom was not inside and the room was completely left abandoned.

Trying hard to recover her senses, she ran back to the reception. "Where's my mom?" She asked hysterically.

The receptionist was nervous and Arabella saw it. "Tell me the truth!" Arabella demanded shouting. She didn't care if she was already making a scene. It was her mother for god's sake.

"Your... your mother is in the stock room." The receptionist answered nervously.

"What?" Arabella was shocked. "Where is it?" She could sense something bad had happened.

"Just go straight to the left side. The last room is the stock room." Seeing Arabella's panic, the receptionist quickly instructed her. She pitied Arabella but she was just an employee of the hospital and she loved her job.

Rather than wasting her time asking questions with the receptionist, Arabella quickly ran towards the stock room.

There, she saw Kelly outside the stock room. She seemed to have known that Arabella would quickly run to her to find her mother.

"Aunt Kelly, where's my mother?" Arabella asked in a panic.

"She's inside this room" Kelly answered arrogantly.

"Aunt Kelly, my mother is very sick, Please spare her with your anger at me." At this time, all she could do was to plead.

"How dare you use my son to get what you want?" Kelly shouted pissed. "Don't you think I will not know that my son arranged everything for your mother?" When Kelly saw them yesterday, she had a gut feeling that they visited someone inside so she investigated it. After knowing, her anger on Arabella had heightened.

"Aunt Kelly, I don't have any choice. Only this hospital had" Arabella wanted to explain her side and wanted to prove that she was not using her son but Kelly deliberately cut her off.

"Listen to me. I don't want to hear any words from you. Just take your mom out from my hospital because I don't have any intentions to treat the mother of my husband's murderer." Kelly arrogantly said. "Too bad for you, you are the murderer!" She added with a provoking tone.

Arabella froze and could not say a single word. She didn't pity herself but her worries were on her mom. Now that her Aunt Kelly was chasing them away, what's gonna happen to her mom? Where are they going to go? Arabella's shoulders dropped and her tears were assembled in her eyes. She felt helpless and hopeless all of a sudden.

"Mom, that's enough!" Suddenly, Bill's voice resonated the area. Arabella and Kelly were shocked to hear his voice. Arabella quickly turned around and was more shocked seeing Adam with Bill.

They strode forward.

"Mom, this isn't you," Bill said in a deep tone.

"What is this Bill, my son, are you choosing them over me?" Kelly said angrily and insulted. She was trying to prove to Arabella that Bill would choose his mom over her no matter what.

Bill looked at Kelly seriously.

"Yes. I will choose her and my son." Bill answered her with a firm tone.

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.

