

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 172

Kelly was staring at the ceiling of her house while she was leaning on the backrest of a sofa. She was very exhausted after the inevitable fight with her son, Bill. What she was afraid of was seeing his son protecting the woman who killed her husband. It was the first time that Bill had anger in his eyes for her. Ever since Bill was a good son. He never had a fight with her. Though he was aloof and cold, she could understand it. Kelly knew her son gave up his childhood and his youth for Sky Corporation. At a very young age, he was a self-made billionaire and she was always proud of her son's achievements.

Kelly closed her eyes remembering Bill as a little boy. Admittedly, Adam was really a xerox copy of Bill when he was young. If it wasn't for Arabella, she could have been a great grandmother to Adam.

When she opened her eyes, intense loneliness filled the air. Her huge living room had no one and became very lonely. Her huge family house became a very sad place. Then Kelly started imagining things in every corner of her house. She saw Ed and Bill with her eating in the dining area. In the corner, she saw young Bill reading his books. Ed was sipping his coffee while reading his newspaper in the living room.

Kelly's tears went out remembering the family she once had and now she was knocked out by the fact that she was left alone.

She opened her eyes and wiped her tears trembling then she felt dizzy and after a while, she suddenly collapsed.

"Sir, Mrs. Sky, your mother collapsed. We are on our way to Sky Med." The old family butler reported in a hurry.

Bill was stunned for a moment and stormed out.

When he got in the hospital, doctors were checking on Kelly. When they saw Bill, they bowed to give him respect as the president of the hospital.

"Talk," Bill ordered with a stern noble face.

"Mr. Sky, your mom is out of danger." The first doctor urgently reported.

Bill didn't answer and just look at her mom who was sleeping on the patient's bed.

"Good." He muttered.

"But... "The doctor was a bit hesitant to tell him.

Bill's sharp eyes landed on the doctor that made the doctor swallow her saliva first before he continued. "Your mom has coronary heart disease." The doctor then announced.

"She would undergo some medications and rest assured we will do our best to cure your mother, Mr. Sky" The second doctor sounded.

Bill's expression didn't change but he's absorbing everything.

"This disease is fatal if not well treated. Stress, exhaustion are factors that trigger this illness. Please avoid any circumstances that would make her unhappy and sad." The third doctor ended the conversation.

Then the three doctors exited the room after they politely bowed at him.

Left with his mom, Bill looked at Kelly seriously.

He strode closer to her when Kelly opened her eyes slowly.

She smiled seeing her only son. "Bill, my son. Come here closer." She sounded weak.

Bill with two arms folded in front, walked forward.

Kelly reached out her son's hand and he had no choice but to get it.

"I'm happy that you are the first person, I saw when I opened my eyes," Kelly spoke with a sad and happy mixed tone.

Bill just looked at her mom like he was studying her.

"You know, before I collapsed, I saw you and your dad. We are together in our home." Now, she sounded sad. "That big mansion is once a home but now...." Kelly continued but she staggered and tears came out from the corners of her eyes.

Bill was unmoved.

"That mansion Bill was once a home but..." Kelly said it again and wiped her tears. "Because of Arabella, that mansion was now empty." Kelly's tone became angry and full of resentment. "She ruined our family, Bill!" Kelly was a little hysterical when she uttered all her words.

"Calm down, mom." Bill was alarmed when he saw Kelly was shivering. "I'm gonna call the doctor." Bill hurriedly said but when he was about to turn around his mother held onto his hand tightly not allowing him to go.

"I will only calm down if you promise me to divorce that woman and you are not in love with her," Kelly said shivering and weak.

"Okay. She is just the mother of my son. Nothing else." Bill answered coldly.

After hearing him, Kelly let out a heavy breath as satisfaction from what she heard from his son.

"So, you mean to say, you are just good to her because of Adam?" She wanted to make sure so she asked again. "Are you planning to revenge your father?" She added excitedly.

"Yes," Bill replied quickly.

Kelly smiled and the shivering of her hand lessened. Then she closed her eyes. "Can you promise me one thing, my son?" She asked lovingly.

Bill could feel his mother had regained her calm through her hand. He didn't answer her but her eyes were fixated on her.

"Do not fall in love with the murderer of your father. You can fall in love with any woman in the city but not her. Can you promise me?" Kelly uttered weakly.

Bill took a deep breath. "She's nothing to me." He answered. "Sleep now mom and regain your strength." Bill took his hand and kissed her on the forehead then strode away.

Kelly smiled when she heard the answer of her son. It was quite satisfying for her but she knew she had to still do something to make Arabella disappear from their lives. Even if Bill would not love her, still she didn't want to see her around with her son and grandson. Even in her sleep, she could see her husband urging her not to let Arabella enter Bill's life. There she concluded that even Ed cursed her.

"Excuse me, ma'am, where's my father?" Adam asked the old housemaid in the house.

"Oh... young master please don't call me ma'am. I am your servant." The old woman was startled by Adam's politeness. She had not encountered any kid with a good attitude in his generation and age.

"It's okay ma'am. I'm more comfortable with it." Adam winked at the old woman.

Mrs. Mary Garner was Bill's nanny before. She was already a widow and she was asked by Bill to take care of his son and be the master housekeeper of his mansion. She was just hired by Bill yesterday and the rest of the servants just to cater to the needs of his son since he didn't like other people in his house.

As his nanny before, she could tell the difference between the two boys. Bill as a boy was serious, focused and his smile was once in a blue moon while Adam was a jolly polite kid. She could easily say that his mother raised him well and she was excited to see his mother in person. Bill had announced in advance that she would be living with them and she was coming tonight.

All the servants were busy preparing everything according to Bill's order.

"Your father will be here in a minute. He just went out earlier." Mrs. Garner didn't tell the truth following Bill's order. He didn't want Adam to worry.

'Could it be he's fetching my mom?' He thought and smiled. "Okay, thank you, ma'am." Adam happily strode towards the pool area. He was wearing his swimwear and the only part of their house that got his interest is the pool area. Another thing he loved doing was swimming but it's been a while that they had not been to a beach or a swimming pool. He looked at the big infinity pool and smiled happily as he knew her mom would love the swimming pool in the house too. They both like swimming and her mom taught him to swim.

Arabella stayed with her mother the entire day. She was heartbroken but she tried her best to put a smile on her face in front of her mother. When she felt that she couldn't fake happiness anymore she decided to put her mother to sleep and exited her room after.

When she was in the elevator, one passenger went out and Arabella's eyes coincidentally landed on a man's familiar back who was entering a room. Following her instinct, she jumped out of the elevator and ran in the man's direction. She stopped outside the room when the man entered inside.

'Who's inside?' She wondered. 'Is Adam with him?' She wanted to go directly inside to see her son. She already missed Adam a lot. 'Is something happened to my son?' Her curiosity surged up thinking about her son in danger.

When the door opened, she bowed her head to the doctors who were striding out.

Then she quickly held the door so it would not close again. When she was about to sneak inside, she stopped when she heard a very familiar voice.

Kelly Sky.

Instead of her going inside, she froze on her spot hearing the topic of their conversation.

"She is just the mother of my son. Nothing else." Bill sounded.

"So, you mean to say, you are just good to her because of Adam?" She sounded. "Are you planning to revenge your father?" She added excitedly.

"Yes," Bill replied quickly.

"Can you promise me one thing, my son?" She asked.

"Do not fall in love with the murderer of your father. You can fall in love with any woman in the city but not her. Can you promise me?" Kelly uttered weakly.

Bill took a deep breath. "She's nothing to me."

Arabella regained her senses after Bill's words and went away. She didn't know why she felt pain with his words even though she already knew him very well. She already knew his true motive but still hearing those words from his mouth gave her more pain. His words were like salts rubbing her wound.

The Park was her stomping ground every time she was lost. Highly dispirited, she let out all the tears that she was holding for a long time.

Suddenly, a white handkerchief appeared in front of her. She was instantly stunned wiped her tears and looked at the person who was holding it.

"Jayson?" She frowned.

Jayson smiled and was about to wipe her tears with his handkerchief but she quickly dodged. Jayson shook his head due to her stubbornness and surrendered his case he just sat on the bench beside her.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella sounded with a big question mark on her face.

"I was here first. Sitting there!" Jayson pointed to the other bench not so far. "It was peaceful at first but someone came in and disturbed the peacefulness of the place because of her loud crying. What can I do? So, I decided to stop her from crying to regain the serenity of the place." Jayson said jokingly.

Arabella smiled. "I'm sorry." She muttered shyly.

"So, can you stop crying now? Those birds told me that they couldn't sleep because of your crying." Jayson smiled at her. She was also smiling at him. Then the smile turned to laughter.

Night came, Adam was waiting excitedly for his parents. He was very positive to see her mom but Bill strode inside alone.

"Where's mom?" He asked unhappily.

Bill smirked. "She will come tonight." He said calmly.

"Do you have dinner?" Adam asked.

Bill was stunned. No one had asked him about things like this after a tiring day. He's not used to it and felt a little uncomfortable but something pleasing inside him.

"I ate." He replied.

Adam nodded and sat on the couch.

"Aren't you be preparing for bed right now?" Bill asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"I'm gonna wait for mom," Adam answered folding his arms in front.

"Leave it to me," Bill answered like ordering him to not delay preparing for bed. "Your mother is coming you should not make her angry." He reminded Adam.

Hearing Bill, he quickly ran towards his room. His father was right, her mom would be angry if he stayed late.

"Promise me to wait for my mom," Adam shouted while running.

"I will buddy," Bill answered smiling but after a while, his smile faded as he sat on the couch in front of the door.

15 minutes had gone when the door opened and the woman he waited showed up.

"Where's Adam?"

"Where's Adam?"

"What happened to my son?" Arabella sounded hysterically to the man who was seated like a ruthless king. His long legs were crossed and his arms were spread on the backrest. His white shirt was half unbuttoned.

"Bill where's Adam?" Annoyed, Arabella shouted at the man who was unmoved. His dark fierce eyes were buried to her. She could tell he was very angry by the way he stared at her but she didn't care. He texted her that Adam is sick so she stormed to his house.

"Why are you with him?" Finally, a displeased voice sounded. Right there, she knew great danger was coming.







































































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.



















































































































































































































