

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 174

## DIVORCE CONTRACT

Arabella was dumbfounded. She came there for Adam but she didn't expect Bill would finally hand her their divorce contract.

Finally, she would have no tie of him anymore. Her eyes grew in surprise as she smiled happily.

"Wow! This is a pleasant gift, Mr. Sky. Thank you very much." Arabella sounded cheerful. She was very excited to affix her signature on it as she strode towards his desk and got a pen. Her hand was shivering in excitement. Who would have wanted to miss the opportunity that she had long waited?

Her freedom.

After her eyes landed on a pen on his desk, Arabella signed the documents quickly without reading the legal inclusions of the document. Bill studied the woman in front of him who was very eager to sign the paper. His eyes darkened when all he could see on her was happiness and excitement.

"Here." She excitedly reached him the contract with her signature.

"Now, get out of my house." Bill got the paper and ordered coldly. His voice was stern and deep. He was putting a bitter end to their marriage.

"I want to see Adam!" Arabella exclaimed as she felt being pushed away roughly. What could she expect from him? Even though, she would not miss the chance to see Adam.

Bill grinned mockingly. His expression was cold as he looked at her. "You signed the divorce. That means, you can't step inside my house and you are giving up the custody of Adam to me." Bill said with all clarity. His arrogance was overwhelming that made him so intimidating.

"What?" Arabella could not help but shout in shock. She snatched the contract from him but Bill was quicker to put it away from her.

"You can't do this to me." Arabella's cold sweats came in while she shook her head side to side. She felt very wrong not reading the contract carefully. How could she forget how scheming the man in front of her is?

"Get out now." Bill's strict deep tone sounded. It was calm but dangerous when delayed. His dark serious eyes buried on hers.

"No!" Arabella refused angrily. She fell into his trap again and she was so angry with herself. She could not give up Adam. His absence in her life was killing her softly. Without Adam in her life, it would be empty. Adam was her light and source of strength. She had never imagined that they would be separated so soon.

After she screamed at him, Bill stood up with a very dangerous expression. He held the contract with her signature and showed it to her. "You signed this contract because you could not wait to be with that man." Bill's eyes were fierce. Arabella knew he was talking about Jayson. With his domineering figure, Bill strode sexily towards her and Arabella quickly took a step back. "That's not true!" She quickly refuted. Her face was flushed due to her anger. "You are so despicable!" She angrily shouted with teary eyes.

"What's the matter? You are the one who's very eager to get a divorce." Bill said mockingly intentionally shaming her.

"I signed that contract because I want to be free from you. We don't want you in our life. Don't you get it?" Arabella looked at him angrily as she clearly stated everything directly to his face.

Bill nodded slowly as he strode closer to her. "Just like you sabotage everything six years ago?" Bill sounded dangerous as he continued cornering her.

"What are you talking about?" Arabella felt danger was coming from his sharp stare but she refused to be shaken.

Bill smirked mockingly as he cornered her body against the door. Arabella felt very uneasy by his body domineeringly pressing her body hard on the hard surface.

Bill's expression was rough. His eyes had no gentleness as he looked at her like he wanted to hurt her.

"Get out!" Bill then shouted opening the door behind her. His body was pressing her.

"No! I will never leave without Adam." She hysterically made her stand.

Bill looked at her with a cold rough expression. "I gave you what you wanted. Now get out!" He shouted while dragging her forcefully out.

"No!" Arabella refused to go out. She strongly held the doorknob and blocked the door with her body. She had no plan to give up Adam so easily. She had to do everything not to be dragged outside or else with Bill's capabilities, he could easily take Adam away from her. If that time comes, she would not probably see Adam.

Bill smirked tiringly but was challenged with her stubbornness.

"You are free, now get out!" He used force to get rid of her but Arabella clung her two hands onto his neck and jumped to him. Her legs wrapped to his waist.

Bill smashed her body on the wall. He could see her desperate move. He just smirked at her. "What do you want now?" Bill smirked with eyes unsatisfied with her action.

"I can't live without Adam." She announced shaking her head while strongly caging his body with her arms and legs.

"You wanted freedom. I gave you freedom. You wanted to be with him, then you live with him. I am not too generous?" Bill's eyes were sharp and bottomless.

"I don't!" Arabella quickly refuted sounded like begging. "I can't live without Adam Bill. Please... Don't do this to me." Arabella had no other choice but to plead at him.

"But you already signed the contract," Bill said playfully hearing her beg.

Arabella tightened her hug on his body. She didn't want to be separated by him and be dragged outside.

"I..." Arabella was speechless.

"Get down," Bill ordered to the girl glued on his body but instead of jumping down Arabella held him tighter. She locked his body strongly without any plan to let him escape.

For her, whatever would happen she would not be separated from him even if he would force her.

Not getting a reaction from Arabella, Bill held her waist.

"If you don't go down, I will take you to my bed right now." Bill threatened her. Arabella was stunned. She felt nervous out of a sudden and wanted to jump out and run away quickly but her strong will refused to give up Adam. She would not leave his place without her son.

Arabella still remained unmoved when Bill pushed her body on the wall. His eyes were still mocking her but she could see something unusual in them. Those were sparkles of lust and desires.

"I don't have time with your stubbornness," Bill said pressing her body against the wall. His two hands were strongly gripping her waist.

"Give me Adam and I let go." Arabella tried her best to be tough in front of the domineering man.

"You wish!" Bill smirked while his eyes fixed to hers. Their faces were close to each other that they could already feel their breathing. "Don't blame me for

this," Bill muttered then suddenly he kissed her roughly pressing her head against the wall.

It was a kiss with desire and anger. There's no gentleness. A great strength of force and wild movements was synchronized with each other. He was like punishing her but with an intense desire.

Arabella had anticipated everything when she jumped into him. She saw Bill was wearing an impatient look. Since her anticipation was already happening, she just had to cater to everything.

The wild kiss they shared was unpassionate and painful. They were like attacking brutally each other using the kiss. Bill carried her roughly that they hit the glass lampshade beside his table and directly smashed to the ground.

They didn't stop. They were fighting through their kisses. Without any gentleness, Bill put her on his desk wiping all the things on it but Arabella still refused to let go of his neck and waist. She was catering to his wild attack and fighting back. His tongue was already inside her. Bill's hands were wandering around her body. His hand quickly unbuttoned her blouse but suddenly a knock on their door was heard.

They suddenly stopped. Looking in the door's direction, they already knew who's outside.

"Come in." Bill quickly shouted.

The door opened. Adam strode inside. Seeing his mom, he was surprised but he was more surprised with the messy room of his dad and his mom's position.

"Mom?" Adam sweetly sounded. Arabella was stunned and blushed to notice Adam's puzzled expression. She quickly let go of Bill and ran towards her son.

"Baby, are you sick? Are you hurt? Is it very painful?" Arabella hugged Adam very tight as she bombarded him with all her worries.

"Mommy, relax. I'm okay. I'm strong." Adam replied exposing his right arm's little muscle. He knew that she was very worried about him.

Arabella smiled seeing Adam's cute action and she kissed his forehead tenderly.

"What happened here, dad? Did you bully my mom?" Adam's eyes landed on the man who was leaning on his desk coolly liked nothing had happened.

"Adam, I have unfinished business with your mom." Bill folded his arms lazily in front. "Can you wait for us in your room?" He added. His expression was calm but domineering. He was not taking no for an answer.

"Adam, where's your room, can you show me?" Arabella quickly held Adam's hand. She had no plan to be left alone with him and allow him to get what he wanted from her.

"Mom?"

"Dad?"

Adam was caught in the middle. He didn't want to disobey his dad and yet he didn't want to abandon his mom. His round eyes were full of worries and hesitation.

Bill saw Adam's expression.

"Then what about this?" Bill then raised the contract she had signed.

Arabella was stunned. Bill's expression was serious. She had to do something about it otherwise, her rights of her son would be legally invoked. With Bill's power, she had no win in the situation. With her signature on the contract, surely, the court would side Bill without having any trials.

"Good night, Adam. I will be there in a minute." After weighing the pros and cons, Arabella finally let go of Adam. She chose to settle the matter with Bill.

"Good night mom. I miss you." Adam kissed her lovingly and whispered that put her heart in contentment.

"I miss you too. So much my son." She whispered back and kiss his chubby cheeks.

Adam looked at his father like he was saying to be nice to her mother.

Bill just raised his hand and nodded. Adam then left.

Silence filled the cold air. For a while, they were rooted in their spots.

"Sit." Finally, Bill ordered.

Arabella followed.

Bill strode forward and sat on the couch in front of her. He crossed his legs and spread his arms on the back seat. The contract was in his right hand.

"Speak." He ordered.

Arabella composed herself. She felt very wrong about signing the contract without reading it. How could she blame herself when all she wanted was to be free from him? She had already suffered a lot in his hand.

"I want to live with Adam." She directly said with a serious tone. That was all she wanted.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered unmoved from his position. "I can give you that." He declared.

After hearing him, she felt a bit satisfied but not so privileged.

"What's the deal?" She exactly knew he would not give it to her for free.

"Live here," Bill replied with a serious demeanor.

Arabella nodded. At this time, she had to grab all opportunities he was giving before he took them all away.

"You sleep with me every night." Bill continued with a demanding tone. Arabella frowned but she held her stubbornness and nodded. She didn't want to lose the chance he was giving.

"You are not allowed to see that Hansen again or that man in your apartment." Bill continued his demands.

Arabella frowned. She could do that to Jayson as she herself didn't want to be the cause of Margaret's jealousy but not Damien. For her, Damien is a family.

"Damien..." Arabella tried to say something but seeing Bill's displeased face, she held her words then she nodded.

"You will work for me and serve me." He continued with serious eyes fixated on her. For Adam, she could do it so she nodded.

"You have to give me what I want including..." Bill stopped.

"Including?" With a puzzled expression, she asked.

"Including my satisfaction on bed." Bill continued without any care of vulgarity.

"What?" Arabella frowned in disgust and disbelief at his words. "I'm gonna stay as Adam's mom not your hooker at night." She strongly refused.

Bill just smirked and raised the contract again liked reminding her about it.

Arabella held herself to slap him. She heaved a deep sigh to get rid of the thought. She just looked at him fiercely and nodded carrying a strong desperate will.

Bill grinned in satisfaction.

**“One more thing, my mom will live with us for a while. Treat her nice.” Bill then announced.**

































































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.

















































































































































































































