

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 178

After Adam left, Arabella had planned to visit her mom and she had no plan to go back inside Bill's car but she had a problem. The school ground was too big for her to reach the gate on foot. If she would not get lost, she could estimate it to reach the gate approximately 1 and half hours by foot.

She heaved a sigh of frustration. She suddenly regretted it to follow her stubbornness. She should have entered Bill's car then secretly asked the driver to stop at the gate.

Well, her regret was already late so she continued walking finding the way to the main gate. At first, she enjoyed walking and seeing the wide ground in the school. Inside, it has a big lake that was well maintained with beautiful landscaping and garden surrounding it.

She then thought of Adam. If it wasn't for his rich father, Adam would have not experienced the beautiful luxurious school. Judging from Adam's face earlier, all she could see was all excitement. It made her heart caught in the middle of happiness and sadness. Now that Adam was experiencing all of these, how could she continue with her plan? She didn't have the heart to take Adam's privileges of luxurious life. His bright smile and sparkling eyes made her realize that she was a selfish mother to think only for herself and not for her son's welfare.

"Get in." Suddenly, a car stopped beside her and a very familiar voice sounded.

Shocked, she looked at the car with wide puzzled eyes.

Jayson was smiling at her in his Bugatti. He was so stunning in his black sweater paired with his black ray-ban.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella quickly asked surprised by his sudden appearance.

"My son... I mean Margaret's son is studying here." Jayson answered coolly.

Arabella simply nodded absorbing Jayson's words as she remembered Jayson was mentioning Margaret's son before.

"Where are you going? Let me take you!" Jayson offered to see her seemed lost.

"Hmmm..." Arabella muttered hesitantly but she had no choice. She felt lost and she was already tired of walking.

"Can I hitch? Just to the gate please." She was afraid that Jayson might take his offer so she quickly asked.

"Hop in!" Jayson answered cheerfully.

She quickly strode towards inside his car.

They were about to drive away but a black Rolls-Royce suddenly blocked their way. One could easily say the driver was crazy as they almost crashed into the car luckily, Jayson managed to stop his car on time. Pissed off, he blew his horn very loud to get rid of the Rolls-Royce.

The car in front of them didn't move. No one came out.

Having a clearer view of the car, Jayson smirked.

Arabella also froze seeing the car in front of them.

It's Bill's car.

Jayson blew his horn again and again provoking the man inside his car. The sound of the horn made the area very noisy but the car in front of them didn't move even a little.

Arabella was alarmed. She felt Jayson's anger was about to explode. She knew Bill was naturally stubborn and he would never give in.

Who would win?

"I don't want to see you with Hansen. I don't want to see you with another man."

She then remembered Bill's words and it gave her goosebumps thinking of a dangerous angry face inside his car at that very moment.

"Jayson. I'm sorry. I have to go out now." She quickly said not wanting to have chaos in the area. She knew Bill would do anything he wanted and would not stop pestering everyone just to get what he wanted.

"Are you scared?" Jayson's expression was very pissed already.

"No. I'm fine. I just forgot that I had something to talk to Bill." Arabella answered with a white lie. Then without waiting for Jayson's reaction, she opened her door and went out. She quickly ran towards Bill's car as Jayson kept on blowing his loud horn.

Remembering Adam's custody, she quickly entered inside the Rolls-Royce. Then the car quickly drove away leaving Jayson in peace.

Arabella sat on the back nervously. She didn't know why Bill suddenly appeared there. She thought they had already left. Bill was the most important CEO in Sky Corporation. He must be in a hurry to get to work but she was wrong. He had still the time to pester everyone around him.

Bill was there resting closing his eyes.

She heaved a sigh slowly afraid to disturb him.

"You dared disobey me again." With closed eyes, Bill muttered.

"It's not like that." Feeling uneasy, she answered afraid of his consequences.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered calmly then he opened his eyes. Arabella felt a sudden nervous as she lowered her head afraid to meet his eyes. He looked at her. His eyes were like seeking to castigate her soul. They were deep and dark.

"Are you that easy to get?" He sounded calm but insulting. His calm was not good for her. She felt it more dangerous.

After hearing him, she wanted to punch him but she held it. She tried her very best not to hit him otherwise everything would get very messy and again she would be left on the losing end. Feeling the urge to teach him a lesson, Arabella put up a warm smile.

"Mr. Sky, if you say I am an easy-to-get girl. Then I am." She answered beneath her breath smiling trying to show him that she was not affected by him.

"Hmmm..." Bill sounded calmly nodding his head. He didn't say anything as he closed his eyes again. He was like a handsome God statue when unmoved. If only he was a good man, she would be the luckiest girl who had the chance to ride his car and sit beside him.

Arabella remained silent along the way until she realized that they were already at the airport. The car stopped just beside a huge private plane.

"Why are we here?" She sounded shocked. Bill opened his eyes slowly and instead of answering her, he went out.

In just a quick second, the driver opened her door. She had no choice but to go down but she had a feeling that some bad things were about to happen. The driver went back in the car and drove away leaving her and Bill in the site.

"Wait!" Arabella wanted to shout but her word was stuck in her throat. Her word went out like a hum.

Bill strode directly towards the plane but Arabella was rooted on her spot.

"Madam, shall we?" The pilot of the plane asked her politely together with the stewardess.

"No! I'm not going in there." She answered toughly refusing to go with them.

How could she just hop in that plane without knowing the destination?

What if Bill would kill her inside his private plane? No one would know as these people were all his servants.

Or what if he would push her in the middle of nowhere? In the vast ocean perhaps?

Or maybe what if he dropped her off in a very far country where she could not go back to see Adam?

"No way!" She didn't realize that she was already shouting at the people who were waiting for her to go inside the plane as she was trapped in her thoughts.

Just right after her refusal, her body was suddenly lifted in the air. She was carried by strong arms and she was directly put on his shoulder roughly like a dirty bag of potato.

"You! Put me down!" Arabella shouted hysterically.

"Put me down!" She struggled as she was wiggling her butt and legs while punching his back. Her position was very hard as her head was placed downward but even though she was still struggling to escape from him as she was afraid of her thoughts might be right.

Her thoughts may be right.

That was horrifying!

She kept on struggling but Bill was very strong that her body was glued to its position. Upon entering the plane, the door quickly closed. Bill put her down roughly and glared at her sharply. "You behave or I will drop you in the ocean." He sounded serious.

Arabella instantly had goosebumps with cold sweats coming out on her forehead. His words gave her chill down to her spine.

"Where are you taking me?" She asked toughly secretly holding her nervous. Her mind was very messy with her horrifying thoughts.

"Hmmm..." Bill just smirked and had no plan on replying to her. He sat on his seat comfortably. Arabella looked at him like she wanted to hurt him badly.

"Ma'am, please take your seat. We are going to take off." The tall like model flight attendant suddenly sounded behind her.

Arabella had no choice but to follow the flight attendant but before that, she glared daggers at him before she left taking the last couch away from him.

When she got in her seat, she heaved a sigh. Her nervousness was still with her thinking of many possibilities that Bill would do danger to her.

Is he going to punish her for disobeying him?

Is this something about Jayson again?

"Please have your snack ma'am." Another attendant sounded beside her.

"May I know where this plane is going?" Arabella asked almost whispering to the flight attendant.

"F city, ma'am." The flight attendant answered politely.

"Thank you." Arabella smiled at her. It was already a big relief for her knowing their destination but her nervousness never dissipated.

F city was a 2-hr. flight from capital Z. She could not help to wonder what are they going to do there. When she was young, she went there with her parents for a family vacation. The place had beautiful pristine white beaches that made the city well known to tourists.

Remembering her beautiful memories in the city, she remembered Adam. She hoped she could bring Adam there and enjoyed the beaches. Then her beautiful thoughts switched to worries Adam and Kelly. She could not leave him with Kelly alone. She might hurt Adam when she's not there.

Worried about her messy thoughts, she sneaked in Bill's direction. She wanted to talk to him about Adam but she was just shocked when she saw the flight attendant was on Bill's lap.

"Pervert!" Arabella cursed him in the air as she took away her eyes from them. She didn't want to see the scene and she didn't want them to see her looking at them.

She didn't know but she was angry with the scene. She was very angry with him. The flight attendants in his plane seemed his women. If he was just seeking fun for women, why did he have to bring her? She had a mother who was lying in a hospital waiting for her and she had a son to take care of. She had no time with his dirty tricks.

"Pervert!" She cursed him repetitively in her mind. Scolding him without him knowing.

After 2 hrs, the plane landed smoothly but Arabella still wasn't sober.

Arabella had no plan to follow him so she stayed rooted in her seat. Whatever happened, Bill could not leave her anywhere. She would not disembark the plane for her to return safely to Adam.

"Ma'am, our flight ends here. Mr. Sky is selling this aircraft." The flight attendant informed her seriously. Arabella was alarmed as she quickly stood up. It seemed

Bill was here for business. She ran outside to chase the man who had no care about her. He already strode outside without saying anything to her.

"Mr. Sky. Welcome to F City." A fat man in his 40's with clear eyeglasses greeted them. One could tell in one look that the man was very wealthy. He was not so decent when his eyes landed on Arabella.

"Mr. Clinton, good to see you." Bill strode towards and shook his hand.

"I'm glad that you came and visit my country." Mr. Clinton said. "Hmmm... and you with a beautiful woman." Mr. Clinton's eyes sparked seeing Arabella. His smile was up to his ears.

Arabella had felt something wrong with Mr. Clinton's stare at her. It added to her nervous and messy thoughts. Judging from Mr. Clinton's expression, she felt like he wanted to eat her. He was seeing her like delicious food.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered and slightly turned to see her. "I know you like beautiful women, Mr. Clinton. That's why I brought her for you." Bill added referring to Arabella.

"Darling that's a very hard task," Kelly replied smiling.

"Well, just find someone just like you," Ed answered smiling too.

Bill was just like his father before. When she met Ed, it was love at first sight for her but Ed was aloof to her because he was against their arranged marriage of their families but after the marriage, they became friends, good business partners, and finally lovers. It took her hardships for a long time until Ed acknowledged her as his wife. When it finally happened, all her struggles and sacrifices were all paid.

Remembering Ed's words, she could see herself in Trishia. She had witnessed how Trishia loved her son. Kelly believed that it only took some sacrifices and hard work for Trishia to polish her son and she had to help her to fulfill Ed's task to her.

When she reached inside Bill's house, she could already hear some noise in the dining room. She thought it was just Adam and Bill there eating their breakfast but she was very surprised seeing the girl she had cursed was with them.

"Bill, what's the meaning of this?" Kelly shouted in fury seeing Bill was hovering over the girl who was sitting beside Adam.

"Mom," Bill muttered acknowledging Kelly's presence while straightening his post.

Seeing Kelly, Adam quickly hid in his mother's arms.

"What is that murderer doing here?" Kelly was enraged while she pointed at Arabella disgustingly.

Arabella lowered her head. She didn't want to see Kelly either and be in chaos with her very early in the morning. She would rather be quiet than talk back as she knew she had no win over her especially since Kelly was driven by her hatred towards her. Also, they were inside Kelly's son's house.

"Bill, do you forget what my doctor said?" Kelly frowned and strode towards Bill seeking comfort and desperate support. "That woman will kill me. Just seeing her alone makes me sick!" Kelly pointed to Arabella again with a tone full of disgust.

"Bill, do you hear me?" Kelly's veins popped out on her neck still seeking for Bill to side her.

"Mom. Let's talk in private." Bill muttered in a serious voice.

"No, Bill! Make that murderer go now!" Kelly shouted angrily while pointing at Arabella. Her eyeballs bulged in anger.

"My mother is not a murderer!" Suddenly, Adam stood up bravely. His little voice was deep and brave.

Arabella was stunned. She quickly held Adam's hand but Adam didn't look at her. His sharp deep eyes were with Kelly.

"How dare you talk to me like that?" Kelly strode towards Adam angrily pointing at him.

Arabella was alarmed. She could not let Kelly hurt her son.

"You have no breeding just like your mom!" Kelly shouted angrily. Her eyes were fierce cursing.

"Adam is just a little boy. Please pardon him." Arabella muttered politely hugging Adam but Adam refused to be moved.

"And how dare you talk to me? You are not a member of this family." Kelly scolded Arabella with insults.

"She is Arabella Jones and she is my mother," Adam answered Kelly bravely. His tone was strong but his chubby face was already flushed and stood up sturdy.

Adam was furious with Kelly's insulting words for his mom.

"You!" Kelly pointed at Adam hysterically like she was going to hurt him on the spot.

"That's enough!" Suddenly, a deep powerful voice resonated. Everyone stopped including Kelly.

Arabella's heart skipped a beat. Adam finally moved and hugged his mom quickly. It was his first time hearing his father's deep big voice. It frightened him. A lot.

The air suddenly filled with intense tension. It became colder that could give anyone a chill.

Kelly turned around to face Bill.

"Please follow me, Mom," Bill said to Kelly with controlled anger.

Kelly who was very hysterical became quiet. She followed Bill silently but she shot a sharp glance to Arabella and Adam before she followed her son to the study room.

"What? That woman is really a leech!" Trishia sounded loud as she was shocked by the news. Her temper suddenly heightened to its peak thinking of Arabella and Bill together in bed.

Kelly instantly regained her senses hearing Trishia's screaming on the other line.

"Now that you know, you have to get well very soon and do all your best to get my son away from her," Kelly ordered still having a displeased tone. She would never feel sober with the presence of Arabella in her son's house. She felt she had to guard her every second, every minute, and every hour. It didn't matter to her protecting her son 24/7.

"I will do that mom. I will do everything." Trishia promised. She meant everything she had said not for Kelly but herself.

"Trishia." Kelly suddenly called out her name.

"Yes, mom." Trishia felt something odd.

"You are still under my watch," Kelly uttered seriously changing the topic. "That video of yours at the wedding was such a cheap dirty trick. It made me nauseous whenever I think about it." Kelly's voice became cold as she felt really sick from the time she saw Arabella.

"Mom, you know it was edited. That woman had made it to ruin me and to get Bill from me." Trishia felt Kelly's sickening mode for her but she didn't care. Because of her call, Trishia knew Kelly still wanted her to be Bill's wife and that's good enough for her for now. Then she remembered what she promised at the wedding.

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

Trishia grinned wickedly.



"Hmmm...better true to your words Trishia or I will get another woman for Bill to marry," Kelly announced coldly.

Trishia clenched her quilt very hard. 'Kelly! You are a witch!' Trishia screamed angrily in her mind.

"I promised you, mom. I will do my best to clean my name for Bill." With controlled anger, Trishia answered calmly trying her best not to shout her fury to Kelly.

"Good." Kelly just muttered and hung up the phone without waiting for Trishia's reply.

Trishia was left angry but grinning wickedly. Now that Kelly was back to her side, she had a lot of plans to do to get rid of Arabella and Adam. Bill would soon fall to her hand. If all her plan would fail, she still held a bomb in her hand. A bomb that would greatly shock everyone.

"Mommy, why grandma Kelly is too different from grandma Jaime?" Adam asked puzzled. They were in Adam's room preparing to go out.

"Hmmm... I really don't know." Arabella was lost in her thoughts. She didn't know what to answer to Adam's question and she had no plan to bad mouth Kelly to Adam.

With Kelly in the house, she had to be more careful in everything. She could feel Kelly's resentment towards her but she had to absorb everything for Adam. She could not blame Kelly's anger towards her but she could not allow her to hurt Adam. The young boy should be spared with her hatred or she had to do something to take away Adam from them even if she would go against the law.

"Mommy, don't worry. I am here to protect you." A little voice sounded beside her that made her regain her senses. Adam hugged her tenderly that made her want to cry.

"My son. Thank you." She could only utter her gratitude. Her life hardships were all worth it for Adam and she was lucky enough to be a mother of a brave sweet little boy.

Today, Bill ordered to transfer Adam to a new school. Though Arabella was against it, she had no choice but to agree with him. Bill decided it without asking her. He did all the arrangements beforehand and now they would send Adam to his new school.

The driver drove to Adam's school. Arabella was in the passenger seat and the two boys were at the back. Bill was really not giving up his comfort for her and had no gentleman trait in his blood. Nevertheless, she didn't have even a little hope for it and she was very immune to him.

Trying her best to be immune and teaching herself to be more immune in the future. She had to or she would not survive living with him and Kelly every day.

"Mr. Sky, it's our great honor that you trusted your only son to us." The President of the school personally met them gratefully. Adam's new school was very huge. The tuition cost a very big fortune that only the children from elite families could afford and were allowed to study there.

"Hmmm..." Bill just muttered seriously. Wearing his navy-blue suit and tie, his powerful aura was screaming even the President of the school was very careful in dealing with him.

"Adam, are you sure you are okay here?" Arabella secretly whispered to her little boy whose eyes were wandering all over the place.

"Yes, mom. I will surely love this place." Adam answered with full of confidence. He was amazed by the large oval and the buildings. They were constructed modernly like two enormous spaceship heads bumping each other.

After the formal introduction, Adam was sent to his classroom with only 5 classmates who have the same IQ level. They were all gifted by unique intelligence.

Adam was very excited to know that he had the same wavelength in the school compared to his previous schools. Finally, he had someone to talk about cyber codes. His eyes lit up and her chubby cheeks moved upward as he smiled excitedly.

"Stop!" Suddenly, a loud voice of a kid stopped them from behind.

"Clark, what are you doing here?" The assistant of the President asked the kid. He was tasked to bring Adam into his classroom.

Adam looked at the boy named Clark. He was tall and a bit older than him. Just one look, he could tell the boy was a bully and headache of the school.

"Hmmm... Don't worry, Mr. Sleigh. I am not here to trouble you again." The boy Clark sounded proud and strode towards them coolly with his two taller boys.

"I am just here to make friends with our new student." With a bully voice and manner, Clark tapped Adam's shoulder.

"I heard you are the new shining star. Be careful! I will be watching you." Clark then whispered to Adam with a threatening voice.

"Okay. That's enough. Clark Hansen, go back to your class now." Mr. Sleigh remarked.













































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 her. 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.



















































































































































































































