

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 179

"Welcome, Adam!" A remote-controlled mid-size white panda robot greeted Adam when he entered his new classroom. The robot was carrying an LED board with lit letters prompting it.

WELCOME ADAM

"Awesome!" Adam sounded so amazed as his smile was up to his ears. He had not seen a real robot in real life. His excitement reached to peak when he saw how huge the classroom was for only 5 students. There's an area for an experimental laboratory. A boy was standing there waving at him. Then in the corner, there are some parts of metals and welding equipment like a mechanic room. One boy was also standing there and waving at him. A boy who had his own library was sitting behind his big table and a wide glass board on the wall covered with handwritten formulas and equations. Another boy was standing in his office. He looked like a diplomat in his black suit and tie. In the middle were a big table and a huge wall-mounted screen and keyboard. Without asking anyone there, Adam already knew his place.

"Bonjour! Bienvenue dans notre classe, Adam!" The boy came out his office and shook Adam's hand formally. "Appelez-moi Ben." The boy added.

"Merci," Adam answered him. His French wasn't that good but he knew some basics through his readings.

"I'm Kent." The tall boy in the library also came over to shake his hand.

"I'm Luke." The fat mechanic boy strode forward.

"And that is Ivan," Luke added pointing in the direction of the white boy wearing a white lab gown.

"Nice to meet you all guys." Adam greeted them cheerfully. He felt satisfied with the atmosphere of his new classroom with the bunch of geniuses. Except for Ivan who was an introvert type, the rest were all bubbly and friendly.

Adam was having fun in his new school and with new classmates. He already met his four genius buddies. Kent was the tallest among all of them but he's the thinnest. He was a mathematician. Ben was the cheerful one who talks a lot. He knew 50 different languages and he talked all the time. Ivan had no talk policy and he consider himself a scientist. Luke was the fattest who built robots. All robots he made were all fat as him. What they have in common was they were all wearing big round black-rimmed eyeglasses and a red jumper uniform.

Adam could say his first day in school is so far so good.

"Stop!" Adam heard the bully's voice again. Mr. George picked him up and explained the business trip of his parents.

Adam and George looked at the owner of the voice. Clark with his two buddies was standing behind them both wearing oppressors looks.

Without any fear traced on his face, Adam looked at them and asked. "What's wrong Clark?"

George was a bit alarmed. He didn't expect that the most high-end school in the city had also some bullies.

Rich kid bullies!

Mr. Sky strictly asked him to watch on Adam so he had no room for mistake. These kids would greatly suffer in his hand if they would even try to touch just a strand of his boss' precious son.

"Hmmm... Nothing." Clark laughed while answering Adam. He just wanted to order the new star without anything to say. Seeing Adam's companion's strong expression, Clark changed his plan.

George was a little vex already. The boy was such annoying and provoking.

"Well then. Bye." Adam answered and turned around without fright. He already knew Clark's purpose. It seemed Clark was the leader of bullying in his new school. He would not fight with him as long as he would not cross his boundaries. He just wanted to have a peaceful environment in the school as his house now was already suffocating. His mom and dad were all stubborn plus his grandma Kelly was also there watching their every move.

Adam heaved a sigh of frustration while he was inside his car.

"Young Master, are you okay? Are you scared of those bullies?" Sitting in front, George didn't miss Adam's upset expression.

"Mr. George, I am okay," Adam answered plainly. "Mr. George, please don't call me young master again. Please call me again." Adam added with a friendly tone.

"Oh." George's heart skipped a beat. How could he do that? Adam was his boss' son. The mighty and great Bill Sky. The richest man in the country. "Okay. Adam." He added seeing him waiting for his answer. Judging from Adam's upset expression, he had no choice but to agree to his request.

"That's great Mr. George!" Adam's face was lightened up. "Now, we are friends." Adam gave him his hand to shake. George was a bit hesitant but not to get Adam upset he shook Adam's hand. "Young ma...Adam, yes. We are friends." George answered confirming their level-up relationship.

Meanwhile,

Arabella was wearing a red glittery mini dress. The dress embraced her curves perfectly. Her long white flawless legs were flaunted barely. One could gulp saliva just seeing her beautiful pair of legs. Her collarbone was shown very sexy with the cut of her dress. Her cleavage was shown since the cut draws her chest in a tube style.

After a hairdresser and make-up artist made her up, she was sent to a fitting room. Bill closed the whole luxury 5 story store to cater to them.

Arabella was very uncomfortable with her look. Bill picked it up and purposely let her wear the sexy dress. He was waiting for her outside with the other store girls.

Arabella looked at herself in the mirror. She heaved a deep sigh before she opened the curtain and went out.

Bill was reading a magazine when she prompted in front of him.

Seeing her glittery shoes, Bill slowly lifted his head to look at her.

Arabella didn't want to meet his eyes so she averted her gaze everywhere switching directions but Bill stood up and held her chin.

His touch instantly gave her a jump scare. She felt a tingling sensation running all over her body.

She wanted to dodge but seeing other people, she looked at him.

Their eyes met. She could not see any emotions on his face. She could not tell if he liked her dress or not. He had no trace of satisfaction and dissatisfaction. His handsome face was stern while he leaned closer to her. Her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

He seemed going to kiss her. She suddenly felt her cheeks were hot.

Her neck felt cold and hot. She couldn't explain.

In just a second, she could feel something cold and heavy on her neck. She quickly looked down and saw a shimmering necklace with a very big diamond in the center. One look, she knew it was a very expensive necklace. Her nervousness heightened. How could she afford to lose it? What if she would accidentally tremble anywhere and the necklace would drop without her knowing. She would be doomed.

"This necklace. I can't wear this." She uttered uncomfortably with strong refusal. Her mind was in a very great mess. Is Bill purposely doing this for her to lose the necklace and add another dilemma for her?

"You have to." Bill just answered with a lazy tone.

The 4 store girls who were assisting Arabella had shown jealousy on their faces. Everyone would want to try to wear the necklace but not Arabella. If only they could offer their selves to wear the necklace, they would probably compete with each other by any means just to wear the expensive intricate necklace.

After the necklace, Bill put her diamond dangling earrings. She was now like an expensive life-size walking chandelier that no one could afford only the man in front of her.

After he personally put on the jewelry, Bill looked at her from head to toe. His cold eyes were scrutinizing her like if she was going to pass with his taste. Arabella suddenly felt shy and nervous as she maintained her head low. Then after a while, Bill nodded in satisfaction.

“Let’s go.” He then ordered striding ahead of her with large steps. Arabella felt annoyed at how insensible the man was. He knew that he was wearing high heels but he had no care about her not even offering his arm to her.

They arrived at the event hall. Mr. Clinton invited them to attend a private charity dinner. When they entered the room, all eyes landed on them. Bill with his black tuxedo was effortlessly stunning and sexy with a sturdy tall figure. His powerful domineering demeanor was screaming. Arabella on the other hand was like a shining goddess with a very fierce figure. They suddenly became the star of the night as one found it hard to avert their gazes from them. Men and women in the venue got more excited and became livelier seeing the enchanting Arabella and the most handsome CEO, Bill Sky.

Arabella saw dignitaries and famous billionaires she could only see on tv and on the internet. It was just a small crowd and she could easily tell those were only Bill’s billionaires’ circle.

The main highlight of the dinner was the auction session. Arabella’s mind was not in the event but with Adam. She just agreed to all Bill’s demands because she just wanted to go back with her son immediately without any problem. She decided to play an obedient dog as she could feel her stubbornness would just lead her to danger especially she was in a foreign city.

Arabella saw the men had their escorts. Some have 2 to 3 women on their sides. Observing the event, there’s only one thing she could say, there’s nothing money can’t buy. She shook her head to get rid of her thoughts.

“Mr. Sky, welcome to my event.” A familiar voice came in front of them. It’s Mr. Clinton with superstar models side by side. He shook Bill’s hand then he stretched his arms to grab his escorts’ waists but his eyes were with Arabella.

“It’s my honor,” Bill answered formally.

Mr. Clinton was the owner of F city. He was known for his charitable works through his billionaire networks. Since it was about charity, he could always reach the famous dignitaries and billionaires all over the world who supported charities until it became an annual event.

"I would like to welcome also the most beautiful star at this party." Mr. Clinton walked closer to Arabella and suddenly he held her hand and kiss it. It was so quick that Arabella had no time to react to it. She was stunned but tried to compose herself as she put up a smile in front of everyone.

"It's my pleasure." She answered him politely. Hearing her voice, Mr. Clinton's eyes sparkled. He seemed delighted to her answer.

"Mr. Clinton the auction session will start now. "His model escort whispered to remind him then Arabella could feel a squeeze in her hand before Mr. Clinton released it. "See you later, Sweetheart." He then added in a playful but low voice.

Seeing Mr. Clinton's expression, Arabella wanted to vomit on the spot but she held it. What a dirty old man! She cursed him in her mind. She then looked at Bill without any reaction. She wanted to cry for help from him but what would she expect from an arrogant cold jerk?

"See you later, sweetheart." Mr. Clinton's words and his pervert expression flashed across her mind again. Nervous and panic were synchronizing at each other. She wanted to run away from the venue but she couldn't. She was caught in a big dilemma. What if Bill would sell her to him? She didn't know how a billionaire's mind works. What if selling a human was part of a billionaires' game? She couldn't help but release a deep sigh as she shook her head to calm herself down.

Mr. Clinton walked to the auction hall and they followed. They all sat in front of the stage as the most respectable and VIP. She sat beside Bill as she felt it was her safest place for the moment. It was her first time attending this kind of event and she could not believe the amount of a certain piece cost half a billion and some exceeded.

'Wow! Where do they get all their money?' She thought in disbelief. Then he looked at Bill who was sitting like a king waiting to be served. He was calm and still wearing his powerful striking temperament. He was intimidating to look at. She could say it as no one in the room sat beside them.

In the blink of an eye, the last piece was soon up for auction. The picture of the last item suddenly flashed on the big screen. Arabella's eyes grew wider seeing the item on the big screen. It's the necklace that she was wearing. She suddenly felt nervous as all eyes landed on her.

"May I call on Ms. Arabella, please come here in front for them to have a closer look at it." The host called her name. She was in panic and was eaten by her nervous but she tried her best to suppress it.

Her brain spun quickly and her eyes swept around the room. She could smell money from the crowd's presence. She wanted to ask Bill for help but Bill's gaze was already in front. She slowly stood up and headed in front with her heart

thumping to the highest rate. The crowd was in an uproar as everyone's eyes were focused on Arabella.

"500 million! The item and the model!" Someone raised his bidding paddle without any hesitation.

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.

