

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 180

At Sky's residence,

Adam and George arrived. Kelly was in the living room obviously waiting for Adam. As a courtesy of his grandma's presence, Adam walked closer to Kelly and leaned to kiss her but Kelly quickly lifted her hand to block him from coming closer to her.

"Adam, don't you know that your mom was out the whole day?" Kelly's expression was intimidating and was perplexed with Arabella's absence in the house. Since she didn't want to get out of her son's life, Kelly's plan was to start making her life horrible in the house by putting her in her right place. She was patiently waiting for Arabella to arrive but she didn't. Her anger heightened for failing her plan on the first day.

Adam stood up bravely looking at her. He already knew what his grandma was up to.

"Where could she be? With another man perhaps?" Kelly frowned while talking. Her delicate face got wrinkles showed up while badmouthing Arabella.

George remained in his bowed position but he was already chilling inside because of the scene with the Madame.

"My mom is not like that." Adam suddenly answered with a strong defending tone. He would not allow anyone even his grandmother to slander his mother for he knew the truth of how his mother had cared for him. She had done everything for them to survive living without his father. He even witnessed his mother's every cry but she didn't complain.

"How do you know?" Kelly's tone was provoking. "You are just a kid." She added with sarcasm.

"Because she is my mother." Adam bravely answered. "She took care of me selflessly. Cook my favorite food and put me to bed every night in her loving embrace." Adam added with a soft tone not wanting to argue but still wanting to defend his mother.

Hearing him defending his mother, Kelly looked at Adam indignantly. George was alarmed.

"Madame, Mr. and Mrs. Sky went on a business trip by Mr. Sky's order." George couldn't help but in before the tension would surge up between the grandmother and the grandchild.

Kelly didn't say a word but she rolled her eyes at George. A chill came down to his spine with Kelly's gaze. George bowed down again to show respect to her. Recognizing there's another party in the scene, Kelly walked away.

F City.

The uproar surged up with the crowd's excitement and eagerness to get not only the necklace but also Arabella.

Arabella shivered in her spot. She didn't know what to do. Running away was her best option but how could she flee with the necklace on her neck and with the security men around the hall? They might consider her as a thief with her running with the diamond necklace. Her eyes swept on the crowd's faces. Gentlemen were like drooling at her. They looked at her like they were already stripping her. Her heartbeat was racing fast as she was extremely nervous about what's gonna happen to her after the bidding.

Would someone take her home?

OMG! She had to escape the place. She still had to go back to Adam but how could she possibly do that if she would run away from Bill? What if Bill would leave the city without her? That would be more of a problem for her.

"\$600 million! The item and the model!" Someone shouted at the back raising his bidding paddle. Arabella was stunned. The man looked at her with full of desire. She felt very nervous about what's gonna happened to her if the man would win.

"\$800 million! With the model." Another man shouted on her left side. The uproar never faded.

Arabella's knees had softened. She looked at Bill for help but Bill was busy with some two chicks. She didn't notice where these two girls appeared to him. Maybe he was just waiting for her to stand up or maybe Bill instructed the host to call her in front so he would have her seat occupied with another woman.

At that time, she wanted to hit him. She was in front like a limited-edition item that everyone wanted to buy while he was sitting uncomfortably and pleurably with two women in his side. Arabella clenched her fists hard as her eyes glared daggers at him.

"1 billion!" The uproar stopped hearing another amount. All eyes landed on the owner of the voice.

Mr. Clinton.

"I want the item and the model of course. Hahaha..." Mr. Clinton laughed as he claimed like he had already won the bidding. His sticky stare was not leaving Arabella. He seemed confident that no one would go beyond his bid.

Arabella felt very surprised by the people inside. They didn't mind about the money they released as long as they get what they wanted.

Then she remembered one person.

So, Bill Sky.

'No! Not with Mr. Clinton.' Arabella's thought was messy. Looking at Mr. Clinton her spikes raised. He was staring at her like a hungry cunning wolf wanting to devour her. 'Not with the pervert!' Her instinct refused nervously.

"\$1.5 Billion! Take all." Another man with a deep voice sounded sitting in the third row. Everyone was stunned recognizing the man who raised his bidding paddle.

Mr. Eric Grant.

He was a self-made billionaire at a young age. In the billionaire's circle, he was known to be the phoenix. This title was given to him as he maintained his low profile but he owned not just a country but countries where his conglomerate stood up and expanded everywhere.

He was also one of the VIPs but he opted to sit at the back. Mr. Grant was always mysterious and intimidating because of his silence. Only a few people in the circle with the precise business proposals were able to talk to him as he was known as a decent man.

At this moment, everyone was shocked by Mr. Eric Grant's participation as he never attended the auction session before.

"Hahaha." Mr. Clinton laughed with the unexpected participation of Mr. Grant. It seemed not only him eyeing the beauty in front of them. With Mr. Grant's participation, Mr. Clinton already knew that he had to stop otherwise he would lose more than billions to compete with Eric Grant.

"It seemed our Eric Grant would take home the enchantress." The eldest in the group remarked fondly.

The crowd laughed at his words.

"That's right. I never knew our Eric Grant had grown up." Another old man maliciously remarked. If most people in the circle were fond of women, Eric was the opposite type. He was the only person who attended the dinner without any partner. He never brought a woman to the event.

The crowd laughed again.

Amidst the laughing, Arabella looked at the last bidder. Her heart thumped very fast as he was looking at her too. Their eyes met. Among all the people there, he

was the one who had no woman by his side. She saw something on him that she couldn't tell.

He was handsome but she could see loneliness in his eyes. For some reason, her nervousness dissipated slowly. If she was not mistaken, she could tell that he's a good man. Her instinct preferred to be him to win rather than to the cunning Mr. Clinton but somehow, she still felt nervous about the man who offered \$1.5 billion for her.

'Don't be deceived by his eyes and look'

'Buying you for \$1.5 billion just to score at you. They saw you as a stripper.'

'That man is one of them.'

Arabella reminded herself.

"\$2 billion!" Suddenly the noise from the crowd stopped hearing someone raise the price up. Everyone turned their heads to see the owner of the voice.

Bill Sky.

"Wow! The fight of our young gentlemen. How exciting!" A man remarked fondly.

Arabella didn't know how to feel. She could not say thank you to Bill as she was angry with him for putting her in the situation. He made him some kind of a stripper to everyone's eyes. She thought the auction's last piece was the necklace but it turned out to be her.

"\$2.5!" Unexpectedly, Eric raised his bidding paddle again. His expression was serious. The air filled with excitement and tension with the two young gentlemen competing with one beauty. Arabella could see women's expressions in the room. Their eyes were staring jealousy at her. Her eyes swept across Bill and Eric.

She saw Bill was calm. He seemed like giving just a cent to the event. His confidence was screaming while the two girls were promiscuously hugging and kissing him. He let them but his eyes were fixated on Arabella.

Her eyes were full of disgust with the scene of Bill and the two women.

How could she let this dirty man be the father of her child? A sudden question flashed across her mind.

"3 billion!" When everyone was already settled for 2.5 billion, Bill raised his bidding paddle again. The crowd was in an awe of how much money Bill would be willing to give to the charity just for the girl in front.

It was too much to mention.

Everyone was eyeing for Eric to raise the price as he was the only one who could do that with the huge amount of money.

They were not talking of millions but billions.

Arabella was filled with tension and nervousness.

Bill was also waiting for Eric to raise his bidding paddle but he didn't.

In a quick minute, the auction ended for \$3 billion. Arabella sat down beside Bill when the two women went away after the auction. The drinking and talks continued.

Bill looked at her with deep dark eyes.

Arabella was still absorbing everything while trying to calm her nerves.

"I didn't know that you are worth billions." Bill sounded with an insulting tone. Arabella shot daggers at him and without any hesitation, she slapped him with all her might. The slap resonated in the room that making the crowd stop and it made them the center of attention.

Bill looked at her sharply. Unafraid, Arabella shot daggers at him. She could not hold her anger any longer. She didn't expect that this day she would be in F city and be an item for the billionaires' auction.

"Do you want to die?" With irritation in his voice, Bill asked while gripping her wrists tightly.

"F*ck you! Die alone you jerk!" She didn't know where she found such courage to curse him directly to his face and in front of everyone. At this time, she didn't fear anything. She didn't care about the people around them even if they were the richest on the earth.

Her extreme anger would only fade if she could beat him again and again.

After she said her words, she swiftly ran away. She didn't know where to go but she felt like running anywhere. Anywhere out of the event hall but her feet stopped outside. She remembered she was in a foreign place and Bill was the only one who could bring her back to Adam.

She saw a huge fountain in front of her. She went closer to it and heaved a heavy sigh trying to calm herself. Realizing that she could not go anywhere, she stayed in front of the fountain and let her worries and anger be drift together with the running water in the fountain.

"Are you okay?" Suddenly an explicit fragrance was in the air. Arabella looked at the owner of the deep voice.

She was stunned seeing the man.

The man was already beside her but she didn't notice because of overly thinking about her messy situation.

"Sorry to interrupt you. I'm Eric... Eric Grant." The man gave his hand to her. With so much hesitation from a stranger, she didn't take it. "I'm sorry, these things are too absurd!" She said with a displeased tone.

"I know," Eric answered while taking out his hand. He could tell by just one look that she was afraid that's why he intentionally saved her from Mr. Clinton and let her back to her original partner. He knew Bill's pride was too high so he had to compete with the price before he surrendered her to him.

"I mean no harm," Eric added seeing Arabella's uneasiness with his presence.

"But you are one of them," Arabella answered in dismay.

Eric laughed a little and shook his head. "Not everyone is like them." He defended himself as he smiled. He became so approachable with his smile.

"I hope so. I don't want to think all billionaires are perverts." She was just talking to herself but Eric could clearly hear it.

Eric laughed more. He was entertained by her words.

"Don't worry. I am mean every word I said." He answered laughing. He didn't expect that the girl in front of him would give him a good laugh. Admittedly, he was moved by her beauty when he first saw her entering the venue with Bill Sky. Of all women, Bill had brought, she was the only one who got his attention.

"Oh no!" Arabella suddenly exclaimed. "The... the necklace... I lost the necklace." She added frightened.

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.

