

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 189

"As you wish mom," Bill answered lazily without any interest in the matter.

In the spacious dining room, Trishia was seated beside Bill while Kelly was seated beside Adam. Arabella had no appetite, so she opted to skip the meal and went directly to Adam's room. The presence of Kelly and Trishia in the house was just too much for her to handle.

She knew they were trying to make her feel like an outcast in the house too bad she's the mother of Adam. She would not leave her son unless Adam would ask her to do it.

As long as she could see and be with her son, her sanity would be intact. She wouldn't mind about Trishia and Bill or Lala and Bill or all the women linked to Bill. Her main purpose in living with him was to grant Adam's happiness and to protect him. As long as Kelly and Trishia would not hurt Adam, then she's good. They would not hear any words from her even if they would make her a slave or make her feel unwelcome in their house every day.

If Kelly was dying to get Trishia married to Bill, then she would gladly divorce Bill. Her title as Mrs. Sky is not important to her because it was all just a scheme. First, she agreed to marry him to save his father's company. Their second marriage was to grant her son's request.

In her relationship with Bill, the only real is Adam. He's the real father of Adam.

Adam is their child.

The rest? They were all fake.

"Adam, what are you doing?" In the dining room, Kelly's eyes widened seeing Adam was gathering food on another plate.

"Ahhh..." It was supposed to be a secret, but his grandmother was a bit fast. "I'm going to give this to my mom," Adam answered. He knew his mom was hungry as she had not eaten anything on the flight.

Kelly rolled her eyes in annoyance while Trishia's right eyebrow raised.

"Adam dear, if your mom is hungry, she should eat in the proper place. It's not good to eat somewhere. She should be a role model to everyone especially to you. Such a bad influence!" Kelly commented with irritation.

Hearing Kelly, Trishia smiled. "Mom, maybe Arabella is tired. Just leave her to rest." Trishia spoke melodiously but deep inside, she wished Arabella to die in her sleep.

"Hmmp!" Kelly smirked in annoyance. She already had lost her appetite. "Son, you should teach that girl a lesson. See? She was too lazy to go down for dinner. And where are her manners? We have a guest here, but she never accommodated Trishia, the person who saved her son. Such a rude woman." Kelly commented again with veins bulging on her neck in disgrace.

Trishia was smiling secretly. She didn't need to do anything. Kelly was enough to ruin Arabella's face in front of Bill and Adam. All she needed to do was to stay sweet.

"Excuse me. I'm full." Adam stood up quickly not wanting to hear some more bad words for his mom. Of all people there in the dining room, he was the only one who knew his mom very well.

"Are you sure, dear Adam?" Trishia sounded like a loving mother to Adam determined to replace Arabella's position in her family's life.

"Yes, I am." Without wasting any more seconds, Adam got the plate for his mom and strode away. He had to leave, or he would just end up fighting with his grandmother again.

Arabella had showered in Adam's room. She got all her belongings from Bill's room and transferred them to Adam's. Since there was no divorce made, Bill's terms and conditions were invalid. She didn't need to sleep beside him every night. Trishia could sleep with him, or he could sleep with Trishia or Lala whoever he wanted to sleep in the night.

She was cleaning and arranging her clothes in Adam's closet when the door opened. Adam with a tray in his hand entered the room. He was smiling at her. She smiled back.

"Mom, eat now." Adam put the tray gently on the table.

She didn't move at first as she looked at her little boy with full of gratitude in her heart. She was so lucky to have Adam as her son. Her eyes became teary as she walked towards Adam, and she hugged him tightly.

"Thank you, my son." She whispered then her tears finally dripped down. She couldn't hold it anymore. She only had Adam and she didn't know what to do without him. With him, even if she had so many hardships in life, she still felt like the luckiest woman in the world.

With Adam, she's the luckiest!

That's why there are no hardships that could make her surrender to be with her son forever.

Not with Kelly and Trishia. Surely, not with Bill Sky.

“Mommy, why are you crying? Did someone bully you?” Adam was agitated seeing her mom secretly wiping her tears.

“No one bullied me. I am just so happy to see you.” Arabella answered with a sweet smile on her face.

“Mom, we spent the weekend together. Hope you are not tired of seeing my chubby face all the time.” Adam joked to lighten up his mom’s mood. He knew his mom was tough but sometimes she cried when she’s happy and enough. Adam gave her another hug to pacify and assure his mom that he would always be with her. No one could bully her as he would protect her from everyone even if it’s his dad.

Arabella was exhausted the whole day. She was kidnapped, she didn’t get enough rest thinking of Bill and Lala then when she came back, Trishia and Kelly are wearing heavy expressions towards her. She didn’t want to eat but she didn’t want to put Adam’s effort into vain, so she ended up eating all.

After, she showered Adam and put him to sleep. She didn’t want to go out anymore, but she had to bring down and wash the used utensils and plate so, she decided to go down late hoping that everyone was already sleeping. She had no appetite for talking to someone, especially with the three, Bill, Trishia, or Kelly. She opened the television to kill some time. Her jaw dropped when the headline of live news was Mr. Clinton.

He was captured again by the police and was sent directly to the prison. There were no trials for him but he was already given his sentence as guilty of his illegal businesses. What shocked her the most was Mr. Clinton admitted all his wrongdoings to the public which is a desperate act. It was clear that he had offended someone powerful than him.

Bill Sky.

Arabella heaved a sigh of relief that Mr. Clinton was sentenced to life imprisonment. She got her justice but, in her heart, she was no feeling of gratitude towards Bill. She didn’t know what he did to save her, and she didn’t want to know. All she could think was, it was because of Adam. He saved her because Adam requested him, or maybe he wanted to play the hero in Adam’s eyes.

“Huh!” The thought made her annoyed.

Looking at the wall clock, it was already 12: am. She slowly got up and slowly opened the door with the tray in her hand. The house was already dark, and she didn’t bother to switch on the lights to avoid distraction. She slowly and carefully walked trying to avoid any noise that could wake up anyone. When she reached the stair, she grasped the railing so she could have a better balance going down. She successfully got down when she stopped in the middle of a glass door. From

where she was standing, she got to see a clear picture of a hot tall figure of a man top naked. His muscles were screaming sexiness.

Bill Sky.

He was swimming in his infinity pool this late night. She wanted to walk straight to the kitchen, but her feet won't cooperate. She stood froze sneaking at Bill. She could not blame herself as Bill's wet look was very enticing to watch. He's very seductive without any effort. The droplets on his skin were like diamonds that shimmered every part of his nakedness. They highlighted his eight packs abs and broad muscled chest.

Her eyes were magnet on his handsome wet look as she absentmindedly gulped. She couldn't blame women who would desperately run after him. He had the most handsome face, and the sexiest figure a man could ever have. He had great wealth and perfect looks. She couldn't believe a person like him had existed.

If only he's not a monster, she would not mind running after him too. She could imagine herself chasing him and doing everything just to get his attention. Maybe she would be his number one fan even if he's not a celebrity.

She shook her head to get rid of her crazy thoughts. Then when she decided to continue her way to the kitchen, she stopped again. When she glanced at him again, she saw his back. Bill was watching the city view. She could say he was in deep thinking when a sexy woman suddenly hugged his back. Trishia was wearing her two-piece bikini. It seemed that Bill had a night swimming with Trishia.

Her heart skipped a beat. She didn't want to see the scene, so she walked towards the kitchen, but the plate slid from the tray and shoved directly to the ground creating a thunderous cracking sound. Arabella was shocked. She hated her clumsiness.

"You! Are you a thief?" Kelly was shouting scolding her. She seemed so disturbed by the noise.

"It's an accident. I'm sorry." She answered defending herself. She heard the glass door opened and someone strode behind her. Arabella was determined to clean up her mess, so she quickly got the broken pieces of the plate when she accidentally sliced her finger with a sharp piece.

"Ouch!" She exclaimed. Ample blood was dripping from her finger, but she continued picking up the pieces of the plate.

Kelly saw the blood. "Good for you. Such a troublemaker!" Kelly commented without any trace of sympathy for her. The servants were hesitant to help Arabella as they were already briefed by Kelly when the family went abroad.

"That woman is also a servant in this house. Treat her as one of your own kind. Whoever gives her special treatment, whoever gives her help, will be fired. Understand?" Kelly's words. She made sure to take advantage while Bill and his family were out a couple of days.

Arabella heard Kelly but she chose to be deaf to her words. She had no hope anymore that her sweet Aunt Kelly would come back to life. Kelly was full of bitterness towards her so she just wanted to let it be and didn't want to do anything about it. She already tried her best before and now, she gave up on her.

"Stand up!" Suddenly, a deep commanding voice sounded.

Without turning around, she knew the owner of the voice. She chose not to listen. Listening to him and not listening to him was no different. Without minding around, she continued picking up the pieces with her bleeding finger.

"Don't stain the floor with your blood." Arabella could hear Kelly's words full of sarcasm when someone grabbed her arm strongly. She was rattled for a second then quickly recovered her senses. Without any warning, Bill moved her arm upward and down with force. Her hand released the tray with the broken pieces, and they instantly scattered back on the floor. The other pieces cracked even more to other pieces which made the surface a total mess. Unsatisfied, Bill grabbed a huge vase near him and threw it on the floor. A thunderous cracking sound resonated the whole villa. Everyone was startled. Kelly froze on her spot. Arabella was unmoved too while the servants were trembling.

Bill was calm but his actions were not. The servants were puzzled why their boss was suddenly acting violently. Even Kelly could not decipher why Bill became so irritated.

"Now, you can all clean." Bill sounded with sarcasm and irritation mixed into one. He was referring to all the servants. He then grabbed Arabella forcefully out of the scene and brought her directly to his room.

Kelly was left rolling her eyes in anger. She was speechless with the sudden temper of her son. There's only one person to be blamed, Arabella. Trishia was left speechless too.

"Are you out of your mind?" In the room, Bill exploded. His calm was nowhere to be found. She didn't know what to say. The scene for her was still very fresh in her mind and her eyes were avoiding his naked top.

"Why are you so angry?" She couldn't help to ask press her finger deeply to stop the blood.

He didn't reply and got her finger. She didn't want him to touch her finger, but he snatched it. Then he reached the first aid kit in the drawer beside him.

"It's just a scratch. I didn't want to bother you with this." She refused to be taken care of Bill. She didn't want to owe something to him as she knew how difficult he could be. All his terms were very difficult to handle.

Bill didn't say anything and start to clean her wound. She didn't move and just watch the man. He was like a doctor as all his moves were very natural and expertise was there.

After, she stood up quickly to leave. For all the bad things he had done to her and her family, she had no urge even a little to say thank you. She could say that his action had no effect on her.

“Stay here.” Bill suddenly grasped her wrist. His serious dark eyes pierced to hers.

Arabella smirked mockingly. She held his hand and forcefully pulled it away from her wrist. “I’ll inform Trishia to stay with you tonight.” She announced in a low dispirited tone and strode out.