

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 191

The call brought Arabella in a huge wave of surprise.

'Eric Grant is the founder of the most excellent group of musicians...'

Her mind seemed still processing the information. Then, she was brought to the night in the lobby where he played the piano. Good was just an understatement for his skill.

He was outstanding!

She thought that night was her last time to hear Eric's name, but she was wrong. Eric was so nice to recommend her to the group.

Did he also appreciate her playing?

She couldn't help to think about it. She didn't want to sound conceited, but she could always rely on her talent. The call made her mood bright even a little today.

Today, she would be with Bill and Adam to attend her son's school event. She didn't know such an elegant school would have an event like a family day. In Adam's school before, she and Damien were always present. Good thing, Damien was always there to help her finish the day. It was known to all teachers there that Adam had no father and eventually the news spread like wildfire, and it came up to parents and Adam's classmates so even Damien was there, she could still feel Adam had always been in a low spirit with this kind of event.

The difference was screaming on Adam's expression today. His excitement and cheerfulness were extra specials. Maybe because he would be attending the family day with his real father.

His real family.

His complete family.

Bill didn't bother her anymore when she chose to sleep with Adam at night. Thanks to Eric's words of wisdom. It boosted her courage. Now that she was not sleeping with him, she didn't even know if he went home every night, or he slept with Trishia or his other women. One thing she was sure of is that Trishia was taking her place as she saw them at the pool hugging the other night.

These days, she didn't have to stay with the people in the house. She chose to stand her ground and spent most of her time visiting her mother and at night she chose to stay in Adam's room. She had no intention of creating a fight and chaos with Kelly or Trishia. Whenever she arrived, she went directly to Adam's room

and made sure she had her dinner outside. In the morning, she fixed Adam and sent him off to school with his own driver and car then she went directly to Jaime in the hospital.

Today was a weekend and she didn't meet Bill for 3 days since she left in his room. She avoided him and he didn't bother her anymore. In her mind, maybe because Trishia was good at accompanying him that he forgot to pester her. She knew Trishia was already in the house, but she had no time to accommodate her pretentious act. Thinking of the people in the house, she felt already suffocated. It seemed the air in the house wasn't good enough for them to breathe.

Her train of thoughts was interrupted when she heard a knock on the door.

"Mom, are you ready?" Adam sounded behind the door.

"Coming." She quickly answered and strode outside. Adam was very cute in his yellow shirt and black sweatpants. He gave her a sweet smile and reached out for her hand.

"Wait," Arabella held his hand then knelt on one knee. She grabbed his rubber shoelace and fixed it. "There you go." Arabella held his shoulders and kissed his forehead. Holding his hand, she stood up and they walked to the stair.

They would be all wearing yellow today as per Adam's request. They would be the yellow team. Arabella had put on her yellow shirt and black leggings with a white sneaker and a ponytail. She looked like a high school student who wanted to register her name in a cheering squad.

Going down the stair, the mother and son were holding each other's hands but soon stopped when they saw the man who was wearing a yellow shirt, sweatpants, and his rubber shoes.

Bill looked exactly, Adam.

Adam looked exactly like him.

She wanted to laugh at the sight of him wearing so casually. The man who always wore his suit and tie was nowhere to be found. His hair was messed up like he just raked it with his fingers so many times. Bill looked in their direction and she swore she saw him amused by her high school student look.

"Mom, Daddy's look is on me." Adam excitedly announced feeling proud of himself for what his dad had turned. She had imagined how hard Adam persuaded his dad on wearing these kinds of clothes.

Bill Sky, a domineering heartless CEO wears yellow!

Arabella held her laugh and just smirked at him mockingly. Bill looked away and his amusement was too quick and in one glance he wore cold emotions. His

domineering demeanor had never left even if he was wearing a very casual sporty look.

"Let's go." Bill sounded lazy then he put on his black sunglasses.

Arabella swallowed absentmindedly.

Why he was so handsome in whatever clothes he's wearing? He had this sexy figure and powerful charm that even if he wore a rag he would still be a total stunner.

Arabella and Adam followed Bill on their way to the car.

"Wait! We are ready." Trishia hurriedly stopped them and walked forward with Kelly.

Bill stopped and turned around.

Trishia was wearing a spaghetti strap yellow satin mini dress with knee-high white boots. Kelly was wearing a yellow elegant dress appropriate for her age.

"Mom?" Bill muttered with a question mark on his expression.

"Come on son, Aren't we part of Adam's family? We are going." Kelly announced dragging Bill's arm.

Trishia looked at Arabella with rolled eyes. Arabella could imagine the message Trishia was sending her through her stare. Arabella just looked away and held Adam's hand. They followed the three new members of Adam's family as they claimed.

Kelly decided to use her van.

"Ah, Arabella could you hitch a ride with the bodyguards? I don't think we can fit in here." Kelly turned around to stop her from entering her van. Arabella looked at the customized van and she saw it was very huge spacious inside enough for them to be accommodated beyond comfortable.

Arabella saw Bill was already inside near the entrance. He was not looking at them, but Arabella was sure that he heard Kelly. Adam held her hand not wanting to let her go. Arabella smiled at Adam as she squeezed his hand a little.

"I will follow. I promise." She winked at Adam. There's no way she would ruin the happiness on Adam's face. Today was a special day for Adam. He would go on a family day with his real father, Bill Sky.

"Come, Adam." Trishia hurriedly reached Adam's hand and pulled her inside. Adam looked at his mother worriedly, but Arabella smiled at him tenderly and waved assuring him that she was okay. Kelly sat beside Bill who was now busy on his cellphone.

"Please close the door, Arabella." Kelly requested with a sweet stern tone. Bill had not spared her a single glance.

Still wearing her smile, Arabella followed.

She was left standing on her spot with her smile slowly fading away. Without Adam in her sight, she felt her heart become empty. Just when the car of their bodyguards passed by her, she hurriedly stopped the driver and quickly entered the back seat. It was quite awkward inside as she squeezed herself in the car with three passengers and one driver. One group of bodyguards went ahead of the van, and she was with the backup.

The men didn't talk to her neither did she. Arabella knew Kelly was trying to give her a hard time but she refused to back down.

Why would she? She's the mother of Adam.

When they arrived at the school, Arabella quickly went down to chase them but a security guard of the school blocked her at the main entrance of the building. He assisted her to the reception to get her access card. Every registered guest would need an access card to enter the building and to access the elevator.

"Good morning. May I know your name, please?" The man was wearing a black suit and bow tie with a tablet in his hand. The tablet was their operating system to check the guest list.

Arabella understood him quickly. Compared to other schools, Adam's school was very tight in security. From the gate and to the entrance of the buildings and every corner had security guards standing and observing the peace and order of the school.

"Arabella Jones." She was in a hurry so she answered quickly.

"I'm sorry ma'am but your name is not included in our guest list." The man said frowning. His expression doubted the tablet he was holding.

"I am the mother of Adam Sky. They arrived here before me." She explained as she was catching her breath.

"My apology ma'am but we are strictly ordered not to admit people who were not included in the guest list." The man's expression was really sorry as he explained politely.

"But, It's a family day. My son is waiting for me. Can you try Arabella Arabella Sky." She hated Bill's surname to be attached to her name but Arabella refused to just leave Adam in his first Family Day in his new school. She promised him that she would follow and there's no way that she would break her promise to her son.

"I'm very sorry ma'am but the Sky family was complete. I called someone to check your identity with the Sky at the ground but they said they didn't recognize you." The man sounded pity on her. It seemed he wanted to help her if he only had the power.

Arabella felt sorrow in her heart after hearing the man's words. They denied her. They seemed to plan it already. They really determined to get her out of Adam's life that even in this kind of event they didn't spare her.

She clenched her fists as anger was taking over her at the moment.

Is this Bill's idea?

Her mind was in a deep mess.

If not, then why did he agree?

Is he punishing her?

Is he determined to replace her for Trishia as Adam's mother?

Then why did he want her to stay in his house?

"Maybe there's another way you could help me." Arabella sounded to the man. She didn't want to go without trying her best to comply with her promise to Adam.

"I'm sorry, ma'am. Please leave before the other guards would come and assist you out." The man was kind enough to ask her before some sort of commotion would be created involving her. If that happened, she would put her son in trouble and she didn't want to put the man in trouble too as he was just doing his job.

Hopeless, she was about to turn around when a deep voice behind him sounded. "She's with me."

Arabella heard a very familiar voice. Her eyes sparkled with great pleasure as she completely turned around to face the man.

Jayson Hansen.

He was her savior for today.

The man instantly bowed down seeing Jayson. Without any word, he gave him an access card. Jayson grabbed Arabella's arm. She was stunned but she played along just to get inside. She bowed at the man politely and thanked him in silence that she didn't make him any trouble. The man was also pleased that she was saved by someone.

Jayson Hansen was one of the VIPs on their guest list so they didn't need to interrogate him.

"Thank you, Jayson." As they walked to the venue of the event, she sounded shy.

"Where's your husband?" Jayson asked directly. He wondered and his expression was telling her.

"Hmmm... He left me outside." Arabella replied cheerfully as she wanted to be funny but her voice couldn't hide what's her real feeling inside.

Jayson smirked. She could feel Jayson's body tense up.

"Is he still treating you bad?" Jayson's voice was mad.

Arabella let go of his arm. She distanced herself from him.

"Hmmm... Jayson, he..." Arabella answered but she was cut.

"Jayson, here!" Margaret was shouting at the corner with a kid.

Jayson looked at Arabella. There were worries in his expression.

"Go now. I will find my family." She sweetly said and smiled at him to appease his mood then she strode away without waiting for Jayson's reply. She wanted to avoid chaos with Margaret. With Jayson's expression, she's afraid he would be stubborn enough not to leave her.

Walking inside the activity area, Arabella instantly spotted Adam painting with Kelly watching at his side. Bill and Trishia were sweetly talking in the corner near them. Arabella heaved a deep sigh before she strode near them. The feeling of being a stranger enveloped her while getting closer to them. Call her thick face but she resisted being just a pushover in Adam's life.

She had all the right to Adam as his mother.

"Mommy!" Adam stopped painting when he saw her. He ran towards her and hugged her.

All the elite people on the ground turned their heads to them.

"Adam, who is your real mommy?" A boy shouted. "I thought your mom is the celebrity." He added with full of curiosity in his expression.

Trishia smiled when all eyes were on her. Taking advantage of Arabella's absence, she introduced herself as Adam's mother. Why not? Kelly chose her to be the only wife of her son. She would sooner take over Arabella's position in the house and Bill and Adam's life.

“No. My real mom is the beautiful girl right here!” Adam answered proudly.