

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 228

'BILL SKY'S WIFE AND SON DIED IN A CAR ACCIDENT'

'THE HEIR OF SKY CORPORATION DIED'

The next morning, the shocking news took over Capital Z.

Everyone was in a state of disbelief.

It was just like yesterday that Bill and his wife's sweet photos abroad went viral in the city.

Their photos included, Bill and Arabella walking holding hands while blending in a busy street, then the couple entered a convenience store, sweetly eating noodles together inside the convenience store, holding hands at the park, kissing and hugging at the park, kissing and playing in the rain. The paparazzi had taken clearly all their sweet scenes.

There were so many speculations about the news.

Some said it was not an accident.

For some, it was a suicide.

Others said, it was Bill who killed his wife and son but there's no supporting evidence for this.

Bill had no appearance on any interviews regarding the issue.

He seemed to have no plan to clear the issue as he could not be found anywhere.

"Yes! Finally! That shameless woman died!" Trishia was in for a celebration.

It was one of her heart's desires.

Without Arabella in her way, she could successfully make Bill her man.

Trishia giggled in excitement as happiness.

For her, fate was too good to her as Arabella died not in her hand.

Her problem was instantly solved without her doing anything.

The plan she made for Arabella was now terminated because the mission was already accomplished.

“What a girl! She had 3 billionaires gone crazy over her!” Trishia’s girlfriend commented.

“Nahhh... She’s nothing but a cheap slut!” Trishia shot daggers glared at her friend.

She didn’t want to hear any compliments for Arabella.

All she wanted to hear was all bad for her.

“Oh sorry! What a cheap woman!” Trishia’s friend commented again with a tone of disgust showing Trishia that she didn’t like Arabella but deep inside, she also wanted Arabella’s charm to hook up with billionaires.

“Cheers!” Trishia was already very drunk as she threw herself to random guys in the bar.

This is what she called partying.

She just can’t contain her happiness that Arabella was not in her life anymore.

“Oh! Look who’s here? The famous superstar Trishia Meyer.” A guy sounded together with her men as Trishia was nestling on his shoulder.

The group laughed.

They seemed to find their luck in this night.

“Hey! Take your hands away!” Trishia’s girlfriend came to her rescue but she was also tipsy.

“Woman. To set the record straight, it was your friend who threw herself on my shoulder. Are you blind?” The arrogant guy acted moving his hand in Trishia’s direction.

“Trishia, let’s go now!” Trishia’s friend dragged her away from the guy’s shoulder but Trishia refused and instead she hugged the unknown guy.

“Go away now Claire! You already served your purpose.” Trishia uttered in an unstable tipsy tone.

“Hey! You!” Then she moved her head and looked at the guy’s face she was hugging. “Yes. You!... Make me happy tonight!” Trishia ordered firmly and smiled. Then her heavy head went back on the guy’s shoulder.

The girl named Claire didn't argue anymore. Trishia was not really her friend. She was just linking at her because she was a superstar and from a well-known family. If not for these, she would never waste her time for Trishia as her attitude was never human.

Now, at least she tried to save Trishia but she refused. Clearing her conscience, Claire gracefully left.

"Where is my son?" Kelly was tracking Bill.

Seeing the news in the newspaper, Kelly was also shocked and disheartened.

She hated Arabella so much but she never wished her dead.

The most bothersome for her was the little boy and Bill.

Adam was the only heir of Sky Corporation.

At first, she didn't like Adam because of his mother.

The boy was also straightforward and had no sense of being respectful to her.

He just respected his mother.

He was always guarding and protecting his mom.

His mom's enemy was also Adam's enemy.

That's why, she could not feel any grandmother – grandson's love for Adam.

Eventually, it seemed blood was really thicker than water.

She woke up every day realizing that she was starting to take care of her grandson.

When his parents were abroad, she found herself cooking in the kitchen with Adam's favorite meals.

She checked on him when he was sleeping every night and Adam joined her in watching television in the living room.

The little boy seemed to compliment her effort on cooking for him.

Then she realized that Adam was a sweet boy.

He would stand up for his family whatever happened.

That was the heir they needed for Sky Corporation.

Unfortunately, Adam's family had known is Arabella.

Kelly started to win Adam's heart day by day. They had talked even a little until it become a habit.

Now that the little boy was gone, Kelly felt her heart had broken too.

Also, thinking about her son, Bill.

Kelly's heart had doubled pain as she knew Bill had loved Adam so much.

Her son had opened his heart for Adam and she knew this news had crushed Bill's heart into pieces.

Bill couldn't be found anywhere.

He seemed to shut his world for a moment.

His number was out of reach.

He may be turned it off.

She had instructed his men to track her son but there was no good news.

He was not in one of his properties.

He wasn't in his office.

Kelly didn't know what to do as she was up the whole night thinking of her only son.

She had already contacted Gab and Marcus, Bill's closest cousins, but they didn't also have any information about him.

Though Gab and Marcus promised to help her, she couldn't just sit there and wait for Bill's whereabouts.

Walking back and forth repeatedly, "You have to find my son! If you have to flip the world up and down just to find him, do it!" Kelly roared. She could not afford to lose her only son. What she was afraid of the most, was how would Bill handle this kind of situation?

Heartache was too unfamiliar for her son.

Meanwhile, Arabella was staring at a newspaper. She was looking at the pictures of the accident.

Holding her new phone, she dialed Damien's new number.

That night, she put her phone and Adam's phone inside her car. It was part of her plan to destruct and deceive Bill.

"Oh, thank god!" She couldn't contact Damien until today.

The accident was not part of her plan.

Arabella was determined to get rid of Bill in her life but not to the extent to risk someone's life for her plan especially not Damien.

"Damien, are you okay? What happened?" She bombarded Damien with questions.

She thought Damien died there as the report said the water was deep and uneasy as the huge waves were wild.

She couldn't sleep the whole night thinking of Damien.

Her guilt and conscience would not let her skip in peace if Damien had died or something bad happened to him.

"Relax... take it easy. I'm fine and breathing..." Damien answered jokingly.

"Are you insane? I am dying here of worries about you and you can joke about this situation just like that?" She was bursting with anger but deep inside she was pacified.

How could she afford to lose a friend like Damien who was willing to risk his life for her?

Damien was a friend who could catch bullets for her.

Though Damien's feeling for her was not the same as her, she could not just push him away because they had different feelings for each other.

For her, Damien was a great friend and it would remain like that forever whatever happened in the future.

"Where are you now? I had called all the hospitals in the city and they didn't have your name. I'm coming for you now." Still not yet sobered with her worries, she hurriedly asked Damien. He got into an accident all because of her.

"No need... Just stay there and be safe. I will join you there soon. I'm just here at my Dr. friend's house. He's taking care of me." Damien had stopped her.

"Why aren't you in the hospital? How did you escape from that accident?" Arabella was really confused.

"I swam of course," Damien answered her jokingly again. "Don't worry about me. I will explain everything to you when I get there but for the time being stay there and relax. Bill would not bother a dead Arabella and Adam again." Damien dropped the call before she could reply.

Arabella heaved a sigh. Now she slowly sees the big picture.

It seemed Damien had planned this too on his own.

Why did he never mention it to her?

But how could she hate Damien? After all, he was just trying to help her.

She sat back on the sofa with the newspaper in her hand.

Her plans after were still too blurry.

She knew Bill had so many men in the airport and all the country gates.

She could not just bring Adam to another country.

Asking for Eric's help was her last resort but only if Damien would allow her.

She knew how Damien could be so possessive sometimes.

After a while, she put down her phone on the center table and flipped the pages of the newspaper.

Her eyes had stopped blinking for a while when she spotted her latest pictures with Bill in city A.

She could feel her heart had stopped beating for a while.

Bill was so handsome in every angle.

His stare at her seemed so sincere.

Their smiles seemed very true from their hearts. Their kiss....

Arabella absentmindedly touched her lips.

"Mom?" Adam's voice echoed the room that made Arabella snap back to her senses.

She panicked and quickly hid the newspaper under the sofa.

"Yes, honey." She answered with her sweetest smile.

"I think I'm hungry," Adam answered stroking his stomach.

Hearing Adam, Arabella couldn't help but chuckle.

"Come!" She signaled her hand to her.

Adam quickly ran towards her as she spread her arms for him.

They hugged each other on the sofa.

"Are you okay now, mom?" Adam asked with a worried serious tone.

Arabella couldn't find a good answer to his question as her tears started to assemble in her eyes.

"I'm fine." She answered suppressing the sadness she felt in her heart. She knew Adam would be very sad seeing her cry so she rolled her eyes and blinked repeatedly to dissolve her tears.

"How about you son?" She asked back. Of course, she was dying to know how Adam's emotional state at the moment so she could find ways to fix her son.

After hearing her question. Adam didn't answer but instead, he shook his head repeatedly and his hug on her tightened.

In the next second, she could feel him sobbing on her shoulder and warm liquids were dropping on her shirt.

Arabella's heart was breaking again as she caressed Adam's back.

"I'm sorry, Adam.... I'm sorry my son...." In her thought, she kept on repeating these words.

She was so guilty for making Adam hurt this way.

If only she had another option, she would never put Adam's emotions at risk.

It's either she had to live with the cruel Bill forever for Adam or make Adam stay away from his father and there's no other way that Adam would hate Bill.

She knew her son very well and because of that, her plan worked.

In his grandfather's mansion, Bill locked himself in the theater room the whole day. He skipped all meals as he drowned himself with whiskey.

He kept on viewing all the pictures of Adam, Arabella, and their pictures together.

He saw the pictures with Arabella on his yacht when they were diving with fish underwater.

Her picture with her underwear as her bikinis was gorgeous.

The green water was illuminating her reflection while blending in the sun.

He pressed the remote then, the pictures with her in City A automatically appeared.

Their moments there were so real.

In his lifetime, he considered those simple memories with her the most valuable.

There, he experienced soaking in the rain without any purpose but just to release any bottled-up emotions. With her, he ate an instant noodle in a cup inside a convenience store. He walked in a busy street holding her hand wearing his tuxedo. He sat at the park and kissed a girl publicly. He was never careless with his private life until he met Arabella. He didn't care about anyone seeing them together in the public. It simply meant he was already announcing to all the women in the world that he was already taken and married.

Bill heaved a deep sigh feeling at a loss.

Then his other personal phone rang.

It was the only phone he opened for his personal matters.

It's from his private investigator.

He quickly picked up.

"Sir, I got some information for you about your family..."