

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 151

Earlier,

"Mom, I want to live with Bill." Trishia went to Kelly's place early in the morning to join her for breakfast. She brought Kelly's favorite maple cake. This visit was merely with a purpose to persuade Kelly.

"Well, I like your idea. It's just a matter of 7 days and you'll be Mrs. Sky. So, I don't see anything wrong with you living with him. With that, you get to know him well and practice being his official wife. I'm sure Bill would love that." Kelly expressed her opinion gladly.

"Are you sure mom?" Trishia's expression glowed hearing Kelly. She was very excited to live with Bill every day and sleep every night beside him.

"Surely, he will," Kelly answered giving Trishia a push not to be discouraged by his son's harsh character but deep inside, she knew Bill would not agree but with Adam as her hostage, he would.

Definitely!

"That was also what I want mom. I want to serve him and know him well before we get married. You know how much I love Bill, mom. I am willing to give up my career for him if he wanted me to stay at home and just take care of our babies, without any hesitation, I will do it." Trishia's voice sounded very sweet in front of Kelly but her main purpose was to guard Bill. Now that Arabella was back, she was restless. She could not let that girl ruin her grand wedding.

"I am glad to have you as my daughter in law Trishia. I know you will be a good wife to my son." Kelly said with a sweet smile. She was satisfied that even though Bill was very domineering, insensitive, and intimidating, he still had Trishia who loved him dearly. And now that he had a son, she knew it's a bitter pill for Trishia to swallow but still she was willing to embrace the situation of Bill.

"That's nothing mom. I am also very glad to you. Thank you for helping and spoiling me." Trishia replied to her showing her sweetest smile.

Marrying Bill was her greatest goal in life.

To be Mrs. Sky was her greatest achievement.

Everyone would envy her and praise her. She's gonna be the queen of Capital Z and be very famous in the whole world.

Her father would jump for joy on that day as he would have a great chance to win the next presidency using Bill's money.

How is she going to spend Bill's money?

This question always gave her a triumphant smile and enormous excitement.

Kelly decided not to inform Bill about Trishia's moving in. She didn't want him to argue with her as he hated another person in his house but to their surprise, it seemed another person had first taken Bill's place.

Seeing the woman who had caused her husband's death, Kelly was enraged especially seeing her in her son's house. There must be something between the two. She had a gut feeling that Arabella had prepared another show for them and his son was her target. She had no plan to let this kind of woman be in his son's life again. She would protect her son no matter what.

"You will be a servant here in the house if you want to see your son again." Kelly had found her way to humiliate and teach her a lesson.

"Please, Aunt Kelly. I know you are a good person. I just want Adam back." Arabella pleaded at Kelly while her tears came out uncontrollably.

"You are so unbelievable! Mom said don't call her aunt anymore as she was disgusted at you. What is there that you don't understand? No one needs you here. Can't you see, Bill, me and Adam were already family." Trishia insulted her and proudly claimed Adam as her own son.

Hearing Trishia, Arabella's anger exploded as she dashed towards Trishia to slap her but Kelly grabbed her hand in the air to stop her.

"Hit Trishia and I swear you will not see your son ever again not even my son can help you!" Kelly's voice was full of threat and fury. Arabella was stunned and slowly put down her hand and shoulder. She could not believe that her sweet aunt Kelly before turned to be so cold to her. So cold that she didn't even know her anymore.

"I begged you, aunt Kelly." Instead of fighting with the two visitors, she took advantage of the chance to plead at Kelly as she suddenly knelt on the floor in front of her. Her head and shoulders were all down like she was surrendering her all self to the taker of her son.

Trishia chuckled at Arabella's action.

"I didn't know that you have that excellent skill in acting. Do you think mom would buy that? You are just wasting your time." Trishia muttered insulting words but deep inside she was nervous that Kelly would pity Arabella that's why she quickly butted in.

"Don't waste our time and unblock our way. My decision is final. Take it or leave it." Kelly sounded impatient.

Still kneeling on the floor, "I will take it." Arabella answered quickly. She was already desperate.

Trishia grinned and chuckled happily.

"Well then, get up now and carry all my bags to Bill's room. I don't mind having you as my servant. Don't worry I will treat you very nice." Trishia sounded teasingly and blinked at Arabella then walked gracefully inside passed by Arabella that was still kneeling.

Kelly followed Trishia inside.

Arabella froze kneeling on the cold ground. She clenched her fists to gather the courage and patience she needed in dealing with Trishia and Kelly.

'For Adam.' Arabella whispered convincing herself then she slowly stood up and picked up Trishia's big bags outside. She obeyed Trishia and Kelly's orders without complaints even Trishia deliberately made her orders hard.

Inside Bill's room,

"Change this bedsheet and curtains. I want it all new." Trishia demanded looking at Arabella.

Arabella followed quietly while the two were busy talking about the wedding.

"Look at this gown. This is very elegant. I think it suits you well." Kelly sounded in Bill's room. She was holding a magazine and showing it to Trishia as they were sitting on the sofa while Arabella was working hard on the curtains.

"Are you sure mom?" Trishia asked sweetly with a soft giggle.

"I am sure Bill would drop his jaw," Kelly answered with a soft chuckle.

"Oh, my throat is dry. Arabella, give us some lemonade here." Trishia demanded like ordering her slave.

Arabella went out of the room and prepared their lemonade.

Night came and Kelly had gone back to her villa as she still had to attend her friend's birthday party. Trishia and Arabella were left in Bill's house.

Trishia ordered Arabella to cook various meals for dinner. She wanted to have a feast to celebrate her first night in Bill's mansion.

Arabella did all the cooking while Trishia was busy watching the news about her upcoming wedding.

"OMG! Darling, my picture is so perfect. Good job!" Trishia sounded in the room talking to her gay manager.

"Oh please! Invite only the big networks and stars. No obsoletes pls!" Trishia chuckled on the phone.

"I will be having a pictorial with Bill tomorrow. So, please cancel all my appointments. I need to be the most beautiful bride." She sounded proudly again.

"Of course, darling, I am Trishia Meyer. The superstar. That title is only mine. And those ambitious bitches that want to compete with me? They will definitely die in jealousy after I married Bill Sky." She chuckled proudly. She was talking about other famous celebrities and her competitors in the industry.

In Sky Corporation,

"Sir, we found the location of your son," George reported to Bill.

"Hmmm." Bill only muttered his answer.

"Shall we take him?" George was a bit confused about what to do as he could not read his boss' expression. He just gave them a night to find his son.

Bill didn't answer as his eyes were looking outside the overlooking view while crossing his arms in front.

George waited patiently as his boss' seemed to be caught in deep thinking.

"Not yet." After a while, Bill answered with a deep voice while his eyes fixated on the outside view.

Bill went home without Adam. Entering his house, he smiled smelling the air in the room with delicious food. After taking off his coat, he strode directly to the dining area. His eyes were suddenly pleased seeing various meals on the table.

"Oh, you're here." Trishia sounded full of excitement. Trishia went out from the kitchen wearing an apron and gloves while holding a big bowl of hot soup. Its smoke was dancing in the air like it was just cooked when he arrived.

"What are you doing here?" Bill asked frowning. He didn't expect that he would see Trishia in his house.

"Cooking food for you. Come! Let's have dinner together." Trishia strode towards him and held his hand.

Bill didn't say anything but his eyes wandered around his house.

"Where's Arabella?" He asked.

"I don't know. She left a while ago." Trishia quickly answered. "Now, can we just eat while the meals were hot and let's not talk insignificant person or my effort on cooking would be put into waste." Trishia coquettishly said and dragged his hand to the table.

Bill didn't reply as silence filled in the air.

After a while,

"I already had my dinner outside." He said in a serious voice then took off his hand from her and went directly to his room.

"Bill, Bill, at least you can join me." Trishia followed his big strides.

Bill didn't stop walking and opened his room. He stopped. Trishia also stopped behind him.

His eyes darkened noticing someone dared to touch his room. With an impatient expression, he turned around to Trishia. Seeing Bill's displeasing expression, Trishia trembled in fright.

He didn't say anything but his expression was impatiently waiting for her to explain.

"Bill, I'm... gonna... be your wife soon. Your mom told me to live here with you." Trishia explained staggering.

"I don't like someone touching my room." He said in a displeasing tone.

"I...I don't touch it!" Trishia quickly denied it. "It's Arabella who changed everything inside. I even asked her to stop it because I know that you won't like it but she's very hard-headed and stubborn." Trishia quickly put Arabella to blame. She was very afraid of Bill's displeased reaction as she tried to be her sweetest tone.

Hearing Arabella's name, his expression was more displeased. Trishia was happy inside seeing his reaction. She felt successful in badmouthing Arabella.

"Trishia, don't let me cancel the wedding." With a deep and magnetic voice, he uttered. His dark eyes pierced to hers. Trishia's trembling heightened.

"No Bill. You can't do that. I... I will sleep in the guest room, okay?" Trishia sounded very scared. His words made her stop breathing. She quickly entered his room and got all her bags. Without stopping in the middle, Trishia went directly inside the guest room and shut the door. She avoided him to say something more.

Meanwhile,

Arabella was inside her new room. The stock room outside Bill's mansion. She was lying on the cold floor crying. Her tears were not for her pity situation she's into right now but for her thoughts of Adam.

After she cooked a lot of meals, Trishia drove her outside.

"Don't ever think to step inside if Bill is here."

"Your place is with the trash because you are one of them."

"Be an obedient servant and I will reward you. But if you test my limits, I will kill you."

"Bill is only mine. do you understand?"

Trishia bombarded her with vicious words before she pushed her violently inside the stock room. Then Trishia went away with a very satisfied smile.

As the night was getting late, the air of the stock room became very cold. She had no mat and quilt to cover her body. Good thing she saw a pile of newspapers in a box. She smiled as heaven was still good to her. She started to plot the newspapers on the floor and laid down with her body covered with layered papers. She browsed her cellphone for Adam's photos and her tears wet her newspapers mat. After a while, her phone suddenly rang. She was surprised as the signal was back all of the sudden.

Bill was the caller.

She answered.

"Fix my room now!" His voice was loud and angry.

Startled, she quickly stood up and went to his room. She was a slave indeed and they are her bosses.

After she changed back everything, she was about to leave his room.

"Sleep here." Bill suddenly sounded behind her.

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 her. 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 kiss 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.

