

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 171

"Bill, son, I'm your mother. I'm your only family." Kelly still couldn't believe that her son was defending a woman for the very first time.

Kelly couldn't just stand that the woman whom her son wanted was Arabella, the murderer of her husband.

It would have been okay with her if not Arabella even if Bill would choose the poorest girl in the city but just not her. Kelly swore before in front of Ed's body that she would not allow Arabella to enter their family. She would not let it happen as her promise to her late husband.

Now that Bill was the one who's making the way, she knew it was the beginning of catastrophe in their family.

"Bill, that woman! Remember your dad. She's the...." Kelly refused to give in. For her, she was just saving her son from great damage before it was too late.

"She's the mother of my child." Bill deliberately cut her off.

Arabella felt the intense tension in the air. Adam was quick to hide his mom's back seeing Kelly again. Now, he understood that the woman who kidnapped him was also his grandmother. He had so many questions in his mind after witnessing his father and grandma's fight.

'Aren't they suppose to love each other like him and her mom?' Adam wondered.

"Bill, don't do this! That woman is a curse!" Kelly shouted angrily. Her elegance seemed to be built in that even if she was angry, Kelly still looked sophisticated.

"This conversation is over," Bill announced impatiently as he raised his hand. Some staff of the hospital came in running.

"What are you all doing?" Kelly shouted at the nurses and doctors who came to rescue Jaime. "Do you want to get fired?" Kelly's eyeballs bulged as she shouted in fury. She had all the right to fire them as she was one of the stockholders of the hospital.

The staff didn't stop as they went inside the stock room got Jaime on her stretcher and went away swiftly.

The scene was in a flash. Kelly was left with her anger to her own son.

"Bill, I hope you will not regret this!" Kelly looked at Arabella with extreme hatred and strode away furiously.

Adam held his mother's hand while he looked at his father. "Only men who were brave enough are capable to father a child." Adam then remembered his father's words. Looking at his father, Adam smiled proudly. It seemed his father was not a coward. He knew he had more to discover about his father. Little by little the scene made a big impact on Adam's heart.

"Let's go!" Bill suddenly sounded.

With his voice, Arabella regained her senses.

"Wait. What?" She was still trying to absorb everything that happened and now his words made her freeze again.

"Everything is settled here. We are going home." Bill answered plainly like nothing had happened.

"Home?" Arabella felt something wasn't right. She frowned at him.

"Adam let's go!" Arabella hurriedly said. She was supposed to thank him for what he had done for her mom but for a person who suffered a lot in his hand, she could not feel any gratitude towards him.

She could not stop thinking that everything he had done for her had a price and now, she was absolutely right.

'Home? He must be dreaming!' She thought with disgust.

"Adam let's go!" Arabella repeated seeing her son was unmoved.

She thought her voice wasn't loud enough that made Adam unable to hear her but when her eyes landed on him, Arabella was stupefied. She raised and centered Adam as her world. All expressions of her son were engraved in her heart so she could easily tell what Adam was feeling right now.

"Adam... baby," Arabella uttered with teary eyes. Is Adam really leaving her?

"Mom..." Adam uttered with a low and sad tone.

"Let's go, Adam." Bill sounded again coldly giving his hand to the little boy.

Adam looked at his mom for a while with a muddled expression. Arabella instantly felt not right. Sudden pain in her heart had surged up.

"Adam, is this man blackmailed you? Did he make bad things to you?" Seeing Adam's expression, Arabella had a gut feeling that Bill threatened Adam as he always did to her.

"No, mom," Adam responded shaking his head as a sign of strong disapproval.

"Then, are you leaving mom?" She was hurt by her own words. Deep inside she felt like her heart was sliced with a sharp blade. The slice was slow and smooth that made her feel the sharp blade every move it made.

Adam didn't answer instead he lowered his head.

"Son," With a loving tone, she called him again. Never in her life that she thought Adam would leave her for his dad. His reaction now was telling her that on this day, her greatest fear was about to happen and she was not prepared for it. She would never be prepared to separate herself from her son.

"Let's go, Adam." Bill sounded again while his hand was hanging in the air waiting for Adam's hand.

Arabella stood up and looked at Bill sharply. "Who do you think you are?" She shouted at him as she could not accept that a man who wanted to abandon his child from the start was now playing a heroic father and her son who she raised all by herself was now contemplating to go with her. She wanted to scream at how unfair the world was.

"You can go with us if you want." Bill just smirked at her using a plain but sarcastic tone.

"You are such a scheming person!" She was unable to control her strong resentment towards him. Her voice became louder.

"No fighting." Feeling the strong tension in the air, Adam suddenly butted in. He knew his mother was already angry and she knew how stubborn she would be if it reached the peak.

"Mom... I want to go with my...." Adam staggered with his last word. "With my dad." He continued with a soft low tone. He had no dad to call since birth so it was an awkward word for him. He was not used to the word and also to the person whom he called dad.

'I'm sorry mom. I hope you can forgive me on this.' In Adam's heart, he was praying that his father's plan would work.

"Whatever happened, you have to go with me," Bill instructed Adam earlier in his office.

"But... I am the protector of my mom. I protect not hurt her." He refuted with a brave tone.

"Look buddy, your mom is very stubborn," Bill uttered with furrowed eyebrows. "And she loves you very much. So, having said that, you are her greatest weakness." Bill stated his sentences like a strategic plan.

Adam listened carefully. She studied Bill's expression. Though he was just a young boy, he could easily tell who's serious and sincere to his words. He learned it from the orphanage where people were less fortunate.

"Can you promise me that you will not hurt my mother anymore?" Adam suddenly asked with a fierce question out of nowhere.

Bill was stunned for a bit. "Yes." He answered.

"What about your girlfriend?" Adam asked remembering the girl who loudly announced that she loved his father so much.

Bill was stunned again. Adam always gave him surprise questions.

"She's not my girlfriend," Bill answered lazily. When Trishia saved his son, he ordered to block all the news that happened at the wedding and issued a legal warning to the companies who would not obey his order but some short scenes were still uploaded specifically about Trishia in some social media from the guests and were spread rapidly. His men were hustled every day by tracing and deleting all the links.

"Good," Adam answered satisfactorily.

Just right after Adam's approval, Bill's phone rang.

"Sir, your mother is here in the hospital and she wanted to throw Ms. Jones' mother outside." One of his eyes in the hospital called him.

"I'm on my way," Bill answered and they drove to the hospital quickly.

After remembering their conversation with his dad in the office, Adam held his father's hand.

Arabella trembled but she tried her best to compose herself. If earlier she felt her heart was sliced slowly now, she felt her heart was stabbed repeatedly by a pointed sharp knife. It was too painful that she wanted to collapse and just forgot that she had not seen Adam holding his father's hand.

The feeling of losing her son again and being betrayed by her own son made it very painful. Her tears wanted to come out but she tried her very best to hold it as she didn't want Bill to see her crying and then laughed at her. She would not give him the privilege to do that especially in front of their son.

"Adam." All she could utter was his name.

"Mom?" While holding Bill's hand, Adam was reaching Arabella's hand too. He wanted to see how family works in so many movies. There's a child with a father and a mother in one house. Adam was crossing his fingers at the idea.

His father is a bossy one and his mother is a stubborn one.

Would it really work?

Adam could not help but wonder.

Arabella was caught in her pain. All she thought was Adam would never leave her over his dad but she was wrong. She was wrong to think that Adam would choose her over anyone else. What happened to her sweet boy?

The little boy who wanted to protect her?

That boy who had promised not to leave her forever?

In just one day, her little boy had changed. In just one day, his father changed him. All the fun and loving memories they made together seemed instantly vanish away because of the sudden presence of his father.

With Adam's action, she felt the whole world had abandoned her.

Driven by strong pain, she looked at Bill seriously, "Take care of your son." She said without any glow in her eyes, knelt down, and kissed Adam's forehead lovingly. "I love you, my son." After her words, her tears came out uncontrollably. With a low head, she quickly turned around and strode away.

"Mom!" Adam shouted. He felt very wrong.

"Mom!" He shouted again but Arabella didn't stop until she was out of their sight.

Bill squeezed the little boy's hand who suddenly became dispirited.

"I told you. She is the most stubborn." Bill remarked just to bring back his little's man's vigor but Adam stayed rooted in his position with an unhappy face.

"You want to play a game?" Unsatisfied with his son's expression, he knelt with one leg then he lifted Adam's chin. Adam looked at him with teary eyes then he truly understood the strong bond between his son and his mother.

"It's gonna be okay," Bill said messing his hair.

"Do you trust me?" Bill asked with eyes waiting for a good answer.

Adam nodded slowly. He had no choice but to trust him.

"Let's go home. Your mom will go home tonight." Bill announced confidently.

Meanwhile, Trishia had to stay in the hospital for her healing. Senator Meyer never visited her only her mom. Doctors were coming in and out in her room to check on her wound. She was not used to staying in one place and with her condition, it was super torture for her.

The only drive for her was to hope that Bill would visit her soon. If only he would visit her there every day she would not mind staying in the hospital for the rest of her life.

While Trishia was caught in her deep thinking about Bill, someone suddenly knocked on her door. She smiled expecting that it was Bill. They say your mind is powerful. Whoever or whatever you think will happen. So probably the man outside is Bill as she kept on thinking of him.

With her most melodious voice, "Please come in." Trishia sounded.

The door opened.

"You!" Trishia sounded shocked and displeased.

The man smiled at her and walked closer to her bed.

"Yes. It's me." He said playfully. His cool was a bit odd but natural.

Trishia frowned. She was confused about the man's presence.

Seeing Trishia's reaction, the man smiled as he gave his hand to her to shake.

"William Zimmer at your service." The man said and smiled.

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 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.

