

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 102

One sunny day, the traffic was so bad. It seemed everybody was in a rush. Farrah was in a hurry to meet her client in Hotel Zeus, but she couldn't get through. There seemed to have an accident that caused the heavy traffic.

Then her phone rang.

"Yes! Please speak up." Farrah answered quickly through her Bluetooth.

"Ma'am, I just wanted to report that the patient had another attack today. Good thing she was okay now. Your brother arrived on time and she was given a shot to calm her down. She's already stable now." The woman on the other line reported.

"Good! That's a good news. Any developments?" Farrah asked the caller with a worried tone.

"Dr. Fin said, the patient was not willing to cooperate. She wanted to stay in her sorrow and didn't want to get out of there. If this would continue, she might lose herself forever." The caller explained with brief, sad tone.

"Okay. Did the doctor had another solution to the patient's problem aside from not seeing people and things that would remind her of the past?" Farrah asked again with full of concern in her voice.

"I am sorry ma'am, but for now, she's the only one who could save herself. She needed to wake up and face the reality." The caller replied.

"Okay. Thanks for the update." With great disappointment, Farrah replied.

It's been 6 years and Capital Z was still the leading city in the globe because of Sky Corporation and the CEO behind it. From her rear-view mirror, Farrah couldn't stop to lean lower to her side to see the top of the biggest and the tallest building in front of her.

She couldn't help to pity her best friend Arabella. Her friend was simple and pure. Many had envied her because she had a mesmerizing beauty and a good talent. For so many years they were best of friends, she always had a smile in her face and a cheerful vibe that could attract positivity and shoo the negative vibe away. When her father had an affair with another woman then Jayson dumped her, she still survived and made her way out from it. Not until she met the heartless CEO of Sky Corporation, Bill Sky.

From Farrah's point of view, Arabella fell in love with Bill but she was not enough for Bill.

He ruined Arabella.

“Best friends forever!”

Farrah remembered what they always cheered together in high school and her heart was clenched hard.

“Beep! Beep!” The car next to her sounded as the driver was a bit agitated. That was the only time she realized that the car ahead of her had already given a wide space.

The yelping ambulance just arrived in the accident area. Farrah slowly drove her car passing by the accident on her side. The car bumped the post and it's totally wrecked and many people were trying to get out the critical driver inside.

Judging from the car's appearance, it seemed the driver wanted to commit a suicide or he's drowned with alcohol while driving. Farrah had no time for curiosity as she had an appointment to catch, but when she was about to take off her eyes and focus on the road, from a little opening made Farrah to see the driver clearly.

She suddenly froze, then she stopped her car abruptly.

“Beep! Beep!” The next car sounded again so she quickly drove to the sideway.

Farrah heaved heavily before she went out. She couldn't be mistaken, but somehow, she wished she was. That man inside the car even when his face was covered with blood, she could clearly identify him.

With her 4-inch stiletto, she hurriedly ran to the accident.

“I am sorry ma'am, but you are not allowed to be here.” A policeman blocked her way.

“Please sir, I know the man inside the car. I am.... I am his friend.” Farrah staggered in the last part of her sentence, but she gathered her wits not to break down.

“I am sorry. The medical team had a hard time to pull him out. We cannot allow you to be a hindrance in the process. Please stay where you are and you can see him before they put him inside the ambulance.” The policeman said briefly.

Farrah's cold sweat came out of her body. She walked back and forth while she waited near the ambulance.

She remembered the police remarks.

“Could you at least tell me if he's still alive or not?” She asked earlier with shivering voice.

“We could not tell, but from my observation, there's a very little chance of survival.” The policeman answered plainly.

Farrah had never felt this kind of bad feeling. The man inside was her ex-boyfriend.

Gab Kenley.

The closest cousin and best friend of Bill Sky.

After what happened to Arabella 6 years ago, Farrah had to make the biggest and the most painful decision in her life. That was to break up with Gab. She couldn't attain to be happy with Gab while her best friend had suffered because of his cousin, Bill Sky.

The breakup was so painful for the both of them.

Gab had already proposed to her. They were already engaged, but they didn't tell anyone. Waiting for the perfect timing, but the time had gotten its way to ruin everything.

That night was their anniversary. Gab perfectly prepared everything in an exclusive restaurant with a fancy candle dinner. After the dinner, they had a good romantic night at the hotel. The last night that they shared everything passionately.

She already planned everything. Farrah, then asked Gab to drive her home. Gab was a bit hesitant and puzzled as they could sleep there over the night but Farrah insisted.

When they were near Farrah's house, she asked Gab to stop. Then she gave him a small box. Gab thought it was an anniversary gift for him so he smiled. But looking at Farrah, there's no happiness in her face.

"Are you okay Babe?" Gab asked with a worried tone.

"Babe, thank you for spending your time with me." Farrah uttered with sadness.

"Babe, what's wrong? Come on tell me." Gab was perturbed by Farrah's expression.

"Please just open the box." Farrah's unsettled eyes were already red as her tears wanted to go out but she was holding not to cry.

Gab looked at her with a disturbed expression. Then he slowly opened the box. His eyes instantly became frowzy to see what's inside the small box. Without asking, he already got it. Inside the box, was Farrah's engagement ring. She was returning it to Gab.

"Why are you doing this?" Gab asked with a controlled anger in his voice.

"I can't just continue anymore." She plainly answered. At this moment, she should be tough to get rid of Gab otherwise Gab would never let her go.

“Why?” Another question came from Gab with controlled anger.

“I am.... I’m in love with someone else.” Farrah looked at Gab for the last time, then she left crying. She couldn’t find any excuse to break with him. With her reason, she knew Gab would definitely give up. She didn’t want to see his reaction so she ran away quickly. Farrah only wanted to remember Gab’s happy face with her. When they had the candle dinner and their last romantic night together.

After that night, she never saw Gab again. She even thought that he was already married to someone as she had read a news about his engagement few years ago with the daughter of an influential family.

“No blocking the way!” A man shouted from the rescue team clearing the people around.

Farrah was back to her senses. Now, the man was already lying on a wheeled stretcher with a swollen blooded face pushed by the two men passed by her. Her heart clenched heavily.

“Hi, I am his friend. Please let me go with him.” Farrah showed her I.D to the rescue team and the man nodded.

Farrah quickly jumped inside the ambulance with Gab. With full of worries and concern, she looked at him who was unconscious and racked with pain.

“It was nice to see you again.” Farrah sincerely muttered while her tears were rolling down uncontrollably.

“Why do you have to drive when you’re drunk?” Farrah held Gab’s hand. She was talking to him like more scolding him.

“Please wake up Babe. I never wished for you to be like this. I don’t mind if you had another girl that makes your heart happy now, just don’t let me see you like this.” She added while crying as she was kissing his wounded hand.

How she missed Gab so much.

She remembered the first day when she saw him in the club. He was striking handsome, funny, but having the aura of a playboy. Farrah remembered her romantic moments with him, that was the best time of her life.

Seeing him lying with neck brace and oxygen, she had felt broken hearted again. The pain surpassed the night when they broke up. She could not breathe easily and her heart rate was so fast. She could feel her veins inside her body was trembling.

They reached the hospital and Gab was pushed directly to the emergency room. She waited outside with full of remorse. He seemed to have a critical condition as

the nurses came in and out bringing different apparatus. This caused her tormented and all she prayed was Gab to survive.

3 hours had passed, Gab was successfully rescued, but still not totally out of the danger. He was still comatose and still under observation.

In his private room, Farrah held his hand sincerely. He looked like in an intense pain, but his handsomeness never lessened a bit.

Holding his hand, Farrah cried tremendously.

"I love you."

"I still love you."

"I never stopped loving you."

"In this lifetime, you will be the only person I will love."

"I love you for the rest of my life."

Farrah muttered the words that were stuck in the bottom of her heart for a very long time. She felt it's her last chance to say it to the person who she loved the most.

"Who are you?" Suddenly a voice of a woman sounded from behind her.

Farrah stopped, wiped her tears secretly and let go of Gab's hand. She slowly turned around as she had expected the person behind her.

"I am.... I am Gab's friend." Farrah replied to a woman whom she saw in the newspaper with Gab.

The woman was like a model. Tall and skinny with full of elegance.

"I am his fiancée." The girl claimed and she looked at Farrah with a doubtful look.

"Please don't misunderstand me. I happened to be there in the accident area so I am just worried with my.... my friend. Now that you are here. I am leaving. Please take care of him." Farrah explained. She just hoped she didn't hear anything what she just confessed to Gab.

"You don't need to say that. As his fiancée, I will surely do that." The woman replied with still a distant attitude.

With a heavy heart, Farrah stood up and looked at the man for the last time.

Her tears went out again.

'Please live longer Babe.' She muttered before she turned around to leave.

"Please do not come back here, Farrah Fin." The woman said before Farrah could open the door.

Farrah was stunned and stopped.

She didn't expect, the girl knew her.

How?

Why?

Farrah wanted to ask her, but knowing the answer wouldn't change anything so, she took another step towards the door and determined to leave.

"I know your relationship with Gab." The girl sounded again that made Farrah stunned and stopped again.

"Until now, Gab didn't want to marry me because of you."

"Even though you two had broken up, he was still calling your name every night and when he's drunk."

"Last night, he cancelled our wedding and declared a fight against his parents."

"This is all because of you."

The girl said with a blaming voice. For so many years she tried to erase Farrah from Gab but until now she failed.

It's always been Farrah and she hated her name let alone the person.

Their parents had arranged everything. She thought Gab would not attend their engagement, but he showed. She was so happy that finally they were engaged and soon they will be husband and wife, but it didn't happen and it would not happen unless she would do something that would make him agree.

"Please respect our relationship and do not come to Gab again and in the future. Our wedding will go on as planned so you shouldn't get your hopes up." The girl sounded sarcastic.

Farrah chose not to reply, then she left.

er hope on him.

