

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 133

"Bestie, where are you? I need you now." Farrah called on the phone and sounded like in a hurry.

"Please don't kill me with suspense. Spit it out." Hearing her best friend, her heart raced fast as she was worried about her.

"Please come with me. I need you to come with me." Farrah said while still in a hurry.

"What's happening? Where are you?" Arabella was alerted. She had no idea what Farrah is up to.

"I... I'm going to marry Gab today." Farrah announced.

"What?" Hearing her best friend's words, she almost choked herself with the word in her throat.

"Yes. We are going there now. Neha Shrine. Please be there. I can't do this without you. Please Bestie." Farrah stated with her convincing and demanding tone.

"Farrah, are you sure with your decision?" Arabella asked worriedly. She was shocked by the abrupt announcement. It was in the news that Gab Kenley is going to marry the only daughter of the Ming Family. A Chinese family with large numbers of businesses in Capital Z. The wedding will be on the next day. Realizing it, she already had an idea of what happened.

"Yes, Bestie. I am sure. I love him and I cannot lose him." Farrah answered firmly.

She had never seen Gab after his accident. She respected that he had another woman on his side and the news that he is going to get married to the girl spread all over Capital Z. Though it's very painful for her, Farrah was already determined to let him go but just this morning, Gab appeared outside her house.

"What are you doing here?" With a very puzzled expression, Farrah asked.

"I came here to see you." Gab answered plainly. He had no cool. He was wearing his pajamas and a pair of house slippers with hair in a whole lot of mess.

"Why?" Farrah was surprised by his presence. She had been longing to see him and now he's here in front of her. She wanted to hug him but she held herself. He's going to get married soon. She kept reminding herself.

"I'm going to get married." Gab announced. He seemed in a hurry. His expression is vigilant like someone was following him.

Farrah's heart had felt a spang of pain from what she heard. "I... I know." Farrah tried to compose herself not to break down.

"That's it. I just escape to inform you." Gab smiled bitterly and turned around to leave.

"Best wishes! I wished you a happy marriage." The words came out from her mouth in a hurry with her heart secretly crying inside.

Gab suddenly stopped, turned around, and walked back towards Farrah.

"Should that wish come with a hug?" Gab said with sharp eyes pierced to hers.

Without waiting for Farrah's reply, Gab walked closer to her then hugged her tightly.

It was very quick. Farrah had run out of words. She hugged him too. She was afraid she could not control herself and she will not let him go.

Then tears started rolling her eyes.

Gab looked at her. Their eyes met. They looked at each other like they were taking the chance to stare at each other for the last time.

In just a split second, Gab kissed her. The kiss was trembling as the longing for each other never dies. It lives within them. Farrah tasted the bittersweet kiss but she rather had a taste of it for one last time rather than nothing to taste at all.

The kiss deepened as no one wanted to end it for they knew once the kiss ended, they have to say goodbye to each other.

"I love you." Gab couldn't help to utter what's inside his heart while kissing Farrah.

"I love you too." Farrah answered without thinking it a lot. She was driven by his kiss and she was shocked by the words she spewed. She had kept it a long time ago to get rid of Gab but when she saw him fighting with his life, she wanted to be back in his life so badly. She wanted to be the woman on his side. The one who will take care of him but it was too late. His family had decided to marry him to a daughter with a prominent background in business.

After knowing it, she hid her true feeling for him again until today.

How could she reply with such words?

He's going to get married the next day!

Realizing what she had done, Farrah broke the kiss and tried to free herself from him but Gab didn't let her escape from his hug. He even hugged her tighter.

"Gab, let me go. You are getting married the next day." Farrah's tears started to assemble in her eyes again.

"Yeah. I'm going to get married." Gab confirmed facing at her closely.

She felt her heart was tearing apart as she lowered her head to hide her tears.

Suddenly, Gab lifted her chin to face him.

"Farrah, Marry me." Gab said with firmed eyes pierced to hers.

Farrah had no reaction as she didn't want to believe what she just heard. She might just imagine things that even her ears had been triggered on hearing things that didn't exist.

"Marry me." Seeing the girl in his arm was stunned, Gab repeated with a more convincing tone.

"What?" Farrah was convinced that she heard him twice asking her to marry him.

"Marry me." For the third time, Gab said it again. He was waiting for her answer seriously.

"But...what about.. Yes!" Farrah was in a mess thinking about the things around and the consequences but at this time, she will choose him.

"What?" Gab's serious face suddenly smiled hearing her.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!" Farrah answered. Today, she chose to be true to her feelings. She chose him today over everything else. If love would conquer all let it be for them.

She could not afford to lose him. She loves him and he loves her. That would be enough to support her answer.

Gab kissed her again tenderly and hugged her. She knew Gab had put himself in an awful position for her. Whatever trouble he would be into, she is sure to be in that trouble with him. She would not leave him.

Gab quickly lifted her like a princess and put her hurriedly in the car.

"Wait! Where are we going?" Farrah asked puzzled.

"To the church." Gab smiled and started the engine.

"Wait. What?" Farrah was shocked. She was just wearing her workout clothes.

"Sorry, if I put you in this kind of situation but I don't have time." Gab said with a pleading expression. His parents' men would probably trace him sooner, they should hurry.

"I don't mind wearing my sports bra at my wedding." She put a joke to lighten up Gab's expression. She knew what he was up to. She felt satisfied seeing Gab smiled while focusing on the road. He grabbed her hand and locked their fingers together.

She felt satisfaction and happiness with him. She knew life would never be perfect but as long as they love each other, they will handle hardships perfectly.

"Oh. Sorry bestie but I have to bother you on something." Farrah suddenly remembered. Good thing Arabella still didn't hang up the phone.

"What is it?" Arabella asked quickly.

"Please bring me a white dress. Please hurry." Farrah almost forgot her dress. She could not wear a sports bra at her wedding.

"Okay got it." Arabella quickly answered. Now, Arabella had no reason not to show-up at Farrah's wedding. She could not be absent as she's her best friend.

She was relieved to hear the good news. Finally, Farrah would be tying the knot to the person she loves the most. Arabella knew, how much Farrah loves Gab. The wedding should continue no matter what. Realizing the time, she should move quickly for her best friend's happiness.

It's a good thing, Damien arrived earlier. Since the two boys were catching up with each other, she felt like an outsider.

Earlier,

"Damien." She uttered with full of surprise after opening the door. Damien was outside smiling at her like nothing had happened.

"Where have you been?" She was very worried about him as he didn't reach her through any means of communication.

"I am okay." Damien answered with a full smile and suddenly hugged Arabella.

She was stunned for a bit as he seemed to be different when he's waiting for her outside that night. He seemed to be really okay. Well, that's fine. Seeing him okay would make her feel free from any guilt and worries she had.

"Okay, come inside now. Adam will be very excited to see you." Arabella was the first to break the hug. She opened the door wide and welcomed her guest with a

bright smile. She was happy to see Damien again. She thought he will never want to see her again after that night. She thought he would be disgusted with her.

Damien went inside directly to the dining table.

Arabella smiled as she quickly moved to serve him breakfast.

"Uncle Damien!" Adam sounded from behind. He was so excited to see Damien again that he jumped to hug him.

"You are getting so heavy little buddy." Damien said jokingly.

"But I am still the most handsome, right Uncle Damien?" Adam replied proudly.

"Okay. I surrender my case because you are the man!" Damien replied to Adam and started tickling him.

Adam couldn't stop laughing and running around to avoid his Uncle Damien's ticklish hands.

"Okay, the food is ready. Let's eat now." Arabella announced seeing the two were making her living room a playground.

After eating, Adam excused himself to take a bath. Uncle Damien promised him to watch a basketball game.

"Bella" Damien called her name. He was sitting in front of her.

"Hmmm.." She looked at Damien.

"May I hold your hand?" Damien asked.

Arabella frowned and was puzzled but she wanted to know what Damien is up to. She gave her hand to him. Then Damien held it and massaged it a bit. After, he put the ring on her finger again.

"Damien." Arabella quickly took out her hand as she refused his gesture.

"Pls. don't take it off."

"I know that you break up with me. Please just for the sake of our friendship. Wear that ring as a souvenir. Will you?" Damien smiled at her. He seemed the type of person who didn't hold grudges.

Arabella looked at the ring on her finger. Damien's intention was not bad at all. For everything he did to them but she only returned him pain. If wearing the ring would suffice the pain she had given to him, then she will wear the ring gladly.

"If this will make you happy. I will wear this. Thank you for the gift. The gift of friendship." Arabella smiled purely while expressing her gratitude.

Hearing her, Damien quickly stood up and kissed her on the forehead. She really wanted to dodge but she held her position. She didn't want to add another injury to Damien.

After Adam took a bath, the two went out.

Arabella's cab arrived at Neha Shrine. It was like a private shrine located inside a big private compound. It's not too big but could be sized up as medium.

She walked quickly inside to search for Farrah and to give her a white dress. Since it's her best friend's wedding, she planned to make her fab and beautiful. Farrah deserves it even if it's the most rush wedding of the century.

When she reached inside, she could not find Farrah. She frowned as there's no one inside.

She was then worried that she might mishear Farrah a while ago. She was about to call her but she felt someone behind her.

She quickly turned around to see the man who she never wanted to see again in her entire life. That was the only time she realized that he was present at his cousin's wedding.

She wanted to run away and she felt her spirit had already run away from her body.

Standing proud, she gathered herself. She's there for Farrah not for him. Then she walked and find Farrah in every corner of the chapel but there's none and she was only left with a monster.

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 kissed 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.

