

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 134

Arabella was wearing a simple but elegant beige off-shoulder dress. The cut embraced her curves perfectly and her flawless white collarbones were revealed clearly. She also put a mild makeup to give justice to her total peg at her best friend's wedding.

Simple yet elegant!

"Bestie, here!" Farrah suddenly sounded in the corner near the altar.

Arabella heaved a sigh of relief seeing Farrah inside the chapel. She quickly strode forward to her and gave Farrah her dress.

"Come with me." Farrah dragged her to the back. There's a little room situated at the back of the chapel just enough for her to give Farrah an instant makeover. She applied her just a mild makeup but it was beautifully done.

"Tadaaaaah!!!!" Arabella gave her a mirror.

"Wow! Perfect! You are the best bestie. I love you." Farrah hugged Arabella.

"Shhhh... No crying. You gonna ruin my creation." Arabella said jokingly just to lighten up the vibe and also to ease herself after seeing Bill.

"It's your wedding day. No crying, okay?" She added.

Farrah nodded and fixed herself not to drop a single tear.

"Bestie, are you okay? Bill is here. I'm very sorry." Farrah forgot to mention the presence of Bill due to her excitement.

"Of course." She answered Farrah with great approval. There's no time for blaming. It's her wedding day. Arabella could clearly understand it.

"You guys read..... ready?" Gab went to the back to check for them but to his surprised, he saw his angel. Farrah was wearing a laced white dress. It had a mermaid cut and a choker top. It made her look more sophisticated. Her makeover was fabulous with a flower crown on her head. She looked like the purest angel he had seen that he could not take his eyes off his beautiful bride.

"Yes, we are very ready," Arabella answered excitedly. She could see the love of the couple by just looking at each other. She giggled seeing them full of romance and love.

There were only 5 people in the church for the wedding. The priest, the groom, the bride, the bridesmaid, and the best man.

Then the priest arrived in a hurry and the ceremony started.

Arabella and Farrah walked on a red carpet holding hands. Arabella walked as cool as she can be. Bill and Gab were standing in front waiting for the bride to come. With Bill's eyes pierced to hers, she tried very hard not to fall. Even her knees were getting soft, she still managed to walk gracefully and elegantly to the eyes of the crowd.

Farrah was wearing an overwhelming smile and tears. When they arrived in front, Arabella hugged Farrah, and then she hugged Gab welcoming him as the new member of their family. Bill also hugged Gab and Farrah as congratulating them in advance for a successful marriage.

After Gab took Farrah's hand, Arabella went to the opposite seat of Bill. They were the only witness to the wedding. Sneaking at the man opposite to her, he was wearing a navy-blue suit and tie. His look was screaming of elegance and power. His demeanor is always the same.

Domineering and very intimidating!

No one would dare to sit beside him.

She smiled in an irritatingly smug then focused on the love confession of the two people in front.

"Those people who love each other should not be separated from each other."

"Always remember, If there is love, there is God."

"Love will guide your marriage so continue loving each other."

"Always believe in each other's love and love will always prevail."

The priest preached with full of sincerity to the new couple.

She then remembered her own wedding with the cold man seated opposite to her.

It was also intimate. Not much preparation. It was quick and also rush just like the wedding but the only difference, her marriage to Bill is with a contract. It's a fake relationship.

She still remembered her beautiful gown, the venue, and the happy faces of their parents at that time. Such a simple but beautiful wedding if only it was true.

How nice to be in love!

How nice to be wedded to the one you love!

Then the reality hits her hard.

Marrying Bill was the worst decision she made. Her tears dripped down remembering the pain she suffered because of him.

She would be very happy if Bill would approach her to divorce him. He would be marrying Trishia sooner as what she heard in the restroom. Somehow, she wanted to expedite their marriage for them to leave her alone. She could not wait for the time that she will get her normal life back. The life that she didn't need to hide.

Their contract had been long over and they both breached the contract. From the beginning, they both breached the contract and the first rule they broke: having sex. Now, they should put an end to their marriage by filing a divorce. She was very determined to be free from the monster. Even without Damien, she deserves to be free. With her experience, she had long gone lost her interest in wishing that someday she would marry someone she loves just like almost all the girls' dreams. With Adam, she could not ask anything more. She is happy and satisfied with her son. About her love life, she didn't know if she still could trust love as what the priest had preached.

Bill looked at the girl on the opposite side. She was still wearing a ring. It was not the ring he gave her at their wedding. His eyes darkened and flickered once staring at the ring on her finger.

After quite a while, the ceremony ended.

"Bestie, let's take a picture," Farrah called her.

Arabella smiled and walked closer to them. Gab also went to the man who was just sitting calmly like a king.

Gab and Bill went back and join the girls. Gab made a groupie picture. Arabella could not smile with Bill on her side so she hugged Farrah to avoid Bill. But in one picture, Gab hugged his wife, Arabella had no choice but to smile stiffly beside Bill.

"Let me take your picture together." To avoid awkwardness, Arabella offered to take the photos.

She took a lot of photos with the newlywed.

"How about, I'll take the photo of my best man and the bridesmaid?" Gab uttered teasingly.

"Nahhh...No need." Arabella quickly refuted.

Gab looked at Bill who had no effect on his teasing.

"Oh, common! For our marriage souvenirs, okay?" Gab didn't stop as he tapped Bill on the shoulder.

Farrah looked at Arabella pleading. Arabella was still unmoved. She was not willing to be beside him for even just a second as it made her sick to death. Then suddenly, she felt a hand grabbed her waist behind. She had jumpscare then her spikes rose crazily. She doesn't need to see the person to know the owner of the hand on her waist. She just smiled awkwardly to get it done and went closer to Farrah.

"Okay, thank you Bill and Arabella for coming here and be our only witness at our wedding. Bill, thanks man for arranging everything here on very short notice. Arabella, thanks for giving me your best friend's hand to love and to cherish. We never thought that this day would happen. It's just that we can't live without each other. So, from the bottom of our hearts, we thank you." Gab expressed

"No problem. Please take care of my best friend. I know she may be stubborn sometimes but please give her your full understanding. She's very sweet and a nice girl." Arabella responded to Gab.

"You can trust me," Gab replied with full of affirmation.

"Bye Bestie! I will see you again when I come back." Farrah said and gave away her bridal bouquet to Arabella before she went out of the church and enter the yacht with Gab.

Arabella waved at them smiling and happy with her best friend. When they had gone far away, Arabella was left smiling but not until she realized that it was almost going to be dark soon. She was in a private place with no taxi in the area. She had to walk with her stilettos for roughly 1 hour to reach the main gate of the coastal compound that if she would not get lost.

She started walking when a luxurious car stopped beside her.

"Get in," Bill ordered. He was driving a black Lamborghini sports car.

Her heartbeat quickened. Arabella didn't mind him and continue her walking. She acted like no one is talking and she didn't hear him. She wouldn't mind walking alone with her stilettos or even her feet would get hurt just not to be in his car.

No way!

The wind started to get frosty. The coastal private compound was a bit far from the city. People living there seemed the owner of yachts or people who were active in luxurious water sports like fishing, jet skiing, and parasailing as she could see houses parked with jet skis and boats. If only she knew that there's no cab in the area, she would have asked the taxi driver to wait for her.

She could not hear Bill's car anymore as she continues her walking finding the way to the entrance. At this moment, she stopped a bit because she felt a scratch

on her foot. If she was not mistaken, she had already walked about 20 minutes with her 5-inch-high stilettos.

Yes! She would endure the pain on her foot just to avoid the monster.

Just when a car stopped in front of her with a screeching sound. The car blocked her way. An intense nervous suddenly rose on her.

The monster!

She thought with anger while clenching her fists. If he's really persistent in pestering her, she would not give him satisfaction. She walked to the other side of the road avoiding the car but three men went out of the car and blocked her way.

They seemed to be drunk by the way they looked.

"Looks like my bride is lost." The man cheerfully said while he grinned at her devilishly. "Don't worry, I'm here now to save you." He added having predator's eyes.

Arabella trembled in fright. She thought, it's Bill but it's not. Then she remembered that she was still holding the bridal bouquet.

Damn! She really looked like a bride walking on the street finding her lost groom.

Big trouble! She could sense big trouble on her way.

Instead of replying to the drunk man, she quickly walked back as they blocked her way.

"Hey! Where are you going, my bride?" He seemed the leader of the group. They looked like a bunch of idiot kids with rich parents.

Arabella had no time to waste as she quickened her walk like almost running but the three men followed her.

Quickly, the other man had caught her.

"Where are you going beautiful lady?" The guy looked like a bully college boy.

"Let go of me!" Arabella exclaimed with fury while struggling from his grip.

"Oh. Calm down. Don't you think you can still escape from our territory?" The leader said with clearly evil intentions showed in his eyes. He seemed to live in the compound.

"Bring her to the yacht!" Then he ordered his friends that made Arabella went crazily panic.

"No! You guys don't know what you're doing. I can sue you for this." She said with toughness.

The men laughed out loud.

They laughed insanely.

"Seriously? You think you can sue the son of a General?" The third man huffed. He was referring to the bossy leader.

"Hahaha... Such a pain in the ass son. Surely your father is so proud of you." She had no match with them in terms of strength so, she could only depend on her wits to fight with them.

"You!" The leader got affected by Arabella's words. In his anger, he pushed Arabella and she shoved directly to the ground.

"Ah!" She shouted in pain as she twisted her ankle and got sprained.

"Pick her and I will teach her a lesson that she will never forget." The leader who was still enraged with her badmouthing ordered the two.

Then the two boys got her up with a twisted ankle. She could feel the intense pain and her nervousness heightened.

"Let me go!" Arabella endured the pain and shouted as she tried her best to struggle against the two men.

Just when they were about to go back inside their car with Arabella, a sports car ran furiously like almost flying and deliberately smashed their car.

Suddenly, a screeching sound, a loud impact of metals clashed with each other and a shattering of glasses were heard.

In deep shock, the three men stopped and stayed rooted in their spots for a while.

Who is that reckless driver?

They saw their car jumped a meter away and got covered with heavy smoke.

"My car! My car!"

"My daddy's car! He is going to kill me!" The leader suddenly burst out crying.

"You! Who are you?" He pointed to the reckless driver angrily.

"I am the lost groom." The man replied calmly like nothing happened.

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.

