

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 143

At Ming's residence, gents and muses were dressed glamorously for the party. It was themed for glittered dresses and black suits. One could easily tell the main purpose of the celebration was the merge of the two influential families in the business and not the marriage alone.

"Guests, ladies and gentlemen, please welcome our soon-to-be Mr. and Mrs. Kenley, our dearest, Eunice Ming and Gab Kenley." The host of the program hyperactively announced the arrival of the soon-to-be couple.

Eunice Ming was wearing a white halter-fitted long dress embellished with tiny diamonds that made her dress sparkle while Gab was wearing a black tuxedo. They were the center of attraction at the party until Bill Sky strode inside with Trishia Meyer glued in his arm. Everyone stopped and all eyes were landed on them.

Trishia was wearing a seductive deep V-neck backless red long gown embellished with shiny sequins. Her dress perfectly embraced her body while Bill was also wearing a black tuxedo. Trishia always wanted to get people's attention that's why she handpicked everything from the color and style of her dress, cosmetics up to her big diamond dangling earrings and accessories. She looked like a sweet seductive goddess at the party and she was very proud of herself seeing the crowd appreciate her masterpiece except for the man beside him.

The party was covered by different media from the entrance and inside the party.

Bill and Trishia strode towards Eunice and Gab.

"Congratulations!" Trishia melodiously said to Eunice as she hugged her to show that they were already a family. Eunice was a bit stunned as she never met Trishia in person before and she was acting that they were so close already.

Bill didn't say anything as he strode closer to his cousin, Gab, and tapped his shoulder twice while the other hand was in his pocket.

All cameras and eyes were landed on them until two beautiful women strode dramatically and elegantly inside the room.

Farrah was wearing a tube-fitted peplum white long dress embellished with glittered beads while Arabella was wearing a red fitted off-shoulder tulle long gown that also shimmered due to its shiny beads. The two newcomers were extremely head turners.

"Who are they?"

"Are they actresses? Models perhaps?"

“Wow! Such beautiful creatures!”

“Is it just a coincidence that they have the same color of dresses with Eunice and Trishia?”

“Who’s your beat?”

“Who’s prettier?”

“Who’s more elegant?”

“Interesting!”

The guest started creating clamors around as their eyes were entertained by the four beautiful girls who were wearing the same color of dresses. From the crowd, no one wore red and white except them.

As they walked gracefully in front of the crowd, Farrah and Arabella stopped in the middle. At this moment, all eyes and cameras landed on them including Trishia, Eunice, Gab, and Bill.

It seemed the air suddenly filled with suspense. Gab’s eyes pierced at Farrah while Bill’s eyes fixated on Arabella. Their eyes met.

The air suddenly filled with suspense. Shocked and intensified by Arabella’s presence, Trishia’s eyes widened.

‘She’s back!’

Trishia felt nervous and angry at the same time especially since Bill’s eyes were on her. She dressed up her best tonight for Bill but her never gave her that kind of magnetic look like he was doing with Arabella. Full of intense rage, Trishia clenched her fists and gritted her teeth while looking at Arabella with murderous eyes.

Eunice at the same time looked at Gab and Farrah staring at each other as she quickly held his arm to remind him of the main purpose of their wedding. Kenly’s Company was on the brink of bankruptcy so in order to save the family’s company, Gab agreed to marry Eunice but seeing Farrah again, Gab just wanted to run and hugged her tightly. He wanted to run away from the crowd and leave everything behind. He just wanted to be with his wife, Farrah.

Gab felt the urge to follow his heart, grabbed Farrah, and leave everything but Eunice was quick to grab his hand too.

“Don’t forget about your family’s company.” Eunice smiled and whispered at Gab that made him stay in his position.

Meanwhile, Farrah’s heart was clenched hard seeing the sweet scene in her sight. She just thought Gab would run to her upon seeing her but her expectation was

far from reality. Seeing Farrah's disheartened expression, Arabella held Farrah's arm to comfort her.

Then she remembered how they get there.

"Let's go to the party," Arabella said to her friend as she could not bear to see Farrah broken-hearted.

"But, how?" Farrah asked puzzled and hopeless.

"No. You can't walk properly. How about your legs?" Damien strongly refuted.

"I can do it. I can bear all the pain in the world for Farrah." Arabella answered with strong determination and had no chance of backing out.

In the middle of their conversation, Farrah's phone rang.

"Yes." She answered quickly.

"Young madame, there's an invitation arrived here just now in your name." Their house servant called to report it.

"Got it." Without asking more questions about the invitation, Farrah hung up. It seemed heaven was making a way for their plan to be implemented.

"To our house now," Without wasting any second, Farrah ordered.

Damien quickly started the engine and drove away.

Upon seeing the invitation, Farrah was right. It's an invitation to Gab's party. One invitation for 2 people only.

"No! You can't go Arabella." Damien was almost begging at her. "Since they send you an invitation, that means it's a scheme. It's a trap!" Damien added worriedly as he spoke to Farrah. He obviously didn't want Arabella to be dragged with Farrah's personal matter.

"I know. But I would rather be in that trap just to see him again." Farrah answered Damien with tears starting to assemble in her eyes.

"Then what if you don't see him?" Damien asked with an annoyed expression as he didn't want them to go.

"Then I will find him," Farrah answered him firmly.

"Damien. Please trust me on this. We need your support. Okay?" Arabella butted in as the irritation in their tones was already palpable.

Damien didn't answer instead, he heaved a deep sigh of frustration. Then he strode out to get some fresh air.

"He's okay. Don't mind him. Now, it's time to dress up for the party." Arabella announced putting some hope in her tone.

Farrah held her hand and smiled then they went to Farrah's room.

Without any choice, Damien drove them to the party's venue and waited for them outside.

Luckily, Arabella managed to cover her sneakers with her long tulle dress. With all her best, she tried to walk properly though she felt a cold sweat coming to her due to the tingling pain she felt in her right leg. Despite the pain, she still managed to smile that captured almost everyone's heart of the crowd.

"May I call on again the soon-to-be Mr. and Mrs. Kenley on stage." The MC requested after getting the order from Mrs. Kenley. She didn't expect that Farrah had the guts to show up tonight.

Eunice grabbed and dragged the man beside him who had no intention to move. Felling the pressure of Eunice's grip, Gab took away his eyes from Farrah and followed Eunice.

When the couple was on the stage, a roar and clapping of hands resonated in the room. The celebration became livelier when their parents joined them on the stage.

Seeing Gab being hugged by Eunice's mother, Farrah was like smashed into pieces. Her hands were cold and shaking as she tried her best not to break down. She already knew Mrs. Kenly sent her the invitation to witness everything. To show her that she had no space in Gab's life and Eunice was the best match for him.

Arabella didn't leave her side as she knew her friend was hurting inside.

"Do you still want to stay here?" Arabella whispered at Farrah worriedly.

"I'm okay. Let's stay for a while." Farrah answered coolly but her eyes were flushed red forcing herself not to cry.

Arabella nodded. Her eyes were avoiding Bill and Trishia but coincidentally when she looked in front Bill was still staring at her even Trishia was beside him. She quickly took away her eyes and averted her gaze to the scene on the stage.

Meanwhile, since the presence of Arabella, Trishia had no cool anymore. She was uneasy as she kept on drinking the wine in front of her. She couldn't believe that Arabella went back to the city. Could it be that the girl in Bill's office and the hospital is her? Her presence alone possessed a wave of great threat to her that made her insane.

After greeting their parents, Gab and Eunice stayed standing in the middle of the stage while their parents were seated behind a long banquet table.

"Now, we may call the closest cousin of Mr. Kenley to give his wishes to the couple, Mr. Bill Sky." The MC requested.

Bill calmly strode forward elegantly leaving Trishia at the table. Everyone gave him an outstanding ovation. Bill was very elegant and stunning in his suit. He looked like a handsome king. Without any effort and expression, he walked with a strong domineering demeanor. By just looking at him, one could easily say that he's very rich and an accomplished man.

At this time, Farrah looked at Arabella whose eyes were wandering somewhere. She was obviously avoiding seeing the handsome man on the stage.

"Are you okay?" They switched turns. Farrah was the one who's asking her now.

"Hmmm.." Arabella answered with a nod and a heavy breath. She didn't expect that after she escaped from him, she would see him again that instant. If not for Farrah, she would do everything not to see him again. She knew, then attending the party was very risky but she could not bear to just leave Farrah with her matter when Farrah was there for her always lending her a helping hand.

Bill got the mic and stood beside his cousin. Girls in the crowd giggled seeing two handsome gods on the stage. Bill looked at Gab whose expression was very helpless. Then he tapped Gab's shoulder and nodded at him.

"Cheer up man!" Bill jokingly said to his cousin.

Hearing Bill's words the crowd chuckled then when the silence filled the air again, Bill continued with his speech.

"I am not here to congratulate my cousin." Bill's tone became serious that made everyone puzzled.

"I am here to announce that I am going to tear down Ming's Group if this wedding will continue," Bill announced with a powerful overbearing tone. He was arrogantly handsome on stage.

Hearing Bill's statement, the crowd froze to their spots. It seemed the time had stopped as they were shocked and still trying to absorb every word he said. They never expected that Bill would release such a minacious statement. The clicking of cameras was heard redundantly as the media would never miss such kind of statement from the richest and most influential man in the business.

Farrah held Arabella's hand as she had not seen it coming while Arabella's heart skipped a bit.

"Bill, what are you doing?" Mrs. Kenley stood up quickly as she was alerted by Bill's words.

“What?” At the same time, Eunice’s father and her mother stood up angry but threatened by Bill. Who will not be scared of Bill Sky? They knew how capable he was to make everything happen.

He was more than capable!

Bill looked at Mrs. Kenley and Eunice’s parents then he raised his hand signed them to sit back on their seats.

“Mr. Sky, what are you doing?” Eunice was rattled as her grip on Gab’s arm tightened.

Bill didn’t reply to her instead he gave her a smirk. Then he strode towards Gab.

“What are you waiting for?” Bill whispered.

Gab looked at him with a smile and tapped Bill’s shoulder as he said, “Thanks, man!” Gab took away Eunice’s hand from his arm.

“Sorry, I can’t marry you.” Gab looked at Eunice with sincerity then ran away without waiting for her reply.

“This party is over,” Bill announced then quickly exited the stage handing the mic back to the MC.

The crowd was left puzzled and in awe. Trying to get more clarifications and scopes, media were intensified and the crowd became a mess.

Quickly, Gab grabbed Farrah and quickly strode away but 6 men block their way preventing them to leave but Bill’s men came to rescue them.

Arabella was left in the middle of the crowd. She didn’t blame Farrah for leaving her as the situation was so sudden and uncontrollable.

She tried to squeeze herself into the busy crowd to exit the room but someone accidentally pushed her. She was about to fall but a strong hand grabbed her waist before she completely shoved to the ground.

Looking at her savior, Arabella’s eyes widened.

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.

