

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 144

"Drive! Drive! Drive!" Gab shouted urging their driver to go faster while holding Farrah's hand. They were being chased by the Ming's men and his mother's men but Bill's men helped them to get rid of the 4 cars but one car was still chasing them.

"I'm sorry baby." In the backseat, Gab's forehead rested on Farrah's forehead while he uttered with sincerity.

Instead of answering, Farrah hugged her husband. "Shhh... It's fine." She pacified him. She knew how torture for Gab to choose between her and his family.

"I love you. I can't live without you." Gab whispered while hugging her.

"I love you too." After hearing Farrah's answer, Gab kissed her deeply. They didn't mind another person inside the car as they greatly missed each other.

"Sir, we are here." The driver shyly interrupted their intimate scene. He was one of Bill's men. Gab's escape was all arranged by Bill.

"Let's go!" Gab hurriedly dragged Farrah out to the standby private plane but before they could go farther,

"Stop!" A girl angrily sounded from their behind.

Gab and Farrah stopped and turned around. They were shocked that Eunice was the driver of the black car who chased them. She was still wearing her white dress while holding a gun pointing at them.

"Eunice, you don't have to do this. Let us go." Gab was alerted. He didn't expect that Eunice could use such a wicked method to stop them.

"No! I won't let you go." Eunice refuted like she was already losing her mind.

"Listen to me, I can't marry you because I don't love you." Gab was worried about Eunice's mental situation. She could kill them with her gun.

"No! Gab. I love you too. I can save your family's company. I can make you happy too. Just try me. Give me a chance. Okay?" Eunice's voice was already begging.

"Put down your gun first. Okay? Let's talk about it." Gab had to pacify her before the situation would get worse.

"No. If I can't have you, I will kill her!" Eunice refuted hysterically and pointed her gun at Farrah.

Farrah was stunned. She trembled in fright but Gab was quick to shield her.

"Stay behind me," Gab whispered to Farrah.

"No! If you die, I will not live." Farrah refused with tears flowing uncontrollably.

"Shhh... Listen to me, baby. No one will die. We are still going to make babies. Trust me on this." Gab pacified her by putting up some jokes.

"I'm running of patience here. What's your choice Gab?" Eunice shouted and interrupted them.

"I am going with you," Gab answered holding Farrah's cold hand. "Only if, you can answer this question." He added.

Eunice was all ears to him. She saw a little hope from his tone.

"Why do you love me?" Gab asked in a firm tone.

Eunice was stunned by his question. "Because... because..." She tried racking her brain but she could not find her words. Seeing Gab for the first time, she already felt she had a crush on him and rose into obsession. She lowered her head still trying to find a definite answer to his question but nothing came out. "I..." She was about to say something when Gab suddenly snatched her gun. She was caught in deep thinking and Gab used the opportunity.

"You tricked me!" Eunice angrily shouted.

"No. I didn't. It's you who can't answer me. Go home, Eunice." Not wanting to spend time too much on her, Gab said but Eunice didn't listen instead she hugged his back not wanting to let him go.

"Please Gab. Give me a chance. I don't want to go home without you." Eunice refused to just surrender him to Farrah. She begged her parents to be married to him.

Gab tried to take away her arms from him but Eunice refused to let go and hugged him even tighter.

"I love Farrah. In this life, until I die, I will only love her. Do you understand? You are still young, find someone who can love you." Gab said sincerely to make Eunice understand but still, she refused to let go.

Hearing Gab's words, Farrah felt that she was the luckiest person in the world. Then without any more patience left, she strode towards them and grabbed Eunice's hair for her to be detached from her husband's body.

"Back-off bitch! I pity you but you are getting into my nerves. Just to let you know that I am not giving you, my husband. He is mine and mine alone. Do you

understand? Your money can't buy love. Do you understand?" Farrah lectured her with fury then let go of Eunice's hair and pushed her to the ground.

Gab looked at Farrah proudly. Then he grabbed Farrah's waist while they strode in the plane's direction leaving Eunice painfully shocked on the ground.

"I didn't know my Baby was a brutal person," Gab playfully whispered at Farrah while they were walking.

Farrah was relieved as she smiled at him while punching his chest.

"I just thought using a little brutality could help. You know I can also protect you." She then answered Gab with shoulders lifted.

"Hmmm... And I am very thankful for that but I just didn't expect a clownfish could be turned into a shark." Gab chuckled while his arm rested on her shoulder.

"Hmmm... so be careful because this brutal shark can eat you whole if you don't behave," Farrah answered with a playful smile that made Gab froze.

"Change topic." He hurriedly said with a scared expression.

"Okay. Change topic." She agreed giggling then they both chuckled walking while they were holding each other's hand.

Back at Ming's residence while the media and guests were already mixed up, Arabella was held by Bill. He saved her from falling and that was all captured by everyone inside the room.

"Bill, release her!" Trishia ordered. Her eyes were wandering to the cameras but instead of listening to her, Bill lifted Arabella in a bridal style.

"Bill, don't put me to shame. I am your partner and your fiancée. Don't leave me here." Trishia sounded pleading behind them but Bill still made steps going out. Bill's men cleared their way out but Trishia chased them.

"Bill, that girl! She just scheming you. She was a lowly woman who only loves your money. Put him down! We are surrounded by the media for God's sake!" Trishia was already hysterical but she made her words soft enough for them to only hear.

Hearing Trishia's bad words for her, Arabella's anger for her heightened. This Trishia Meyer had always bullied her before but she won't allow her to bully her again. For the first time in her life, Arabella felt the urge to make Trishia pay for what happened 6 years ago and for insulting her now.

With the cameras around them, Arabella hooked her arms around Bill's neck then she initiated an intimate kiss in front of the crowd. Sounds of flashes and clicks were heard around while Trishia was dispirited by the scene. Witnessing Bill and

Arabella's intimate kissing scene in front of the media and the guests of the party, Trishia wanted to scream at her loudest and break someone's neck.

This was the second time that Arabella initiated a kiss on him and as expected he deepened the kiss. She could feel his warmth and sweetness in his lips and undeniably she was carried away for a while though it was just her scheme. She knew Trishia was bursting in anger right now and she felt a little satisfied.

"Do you want to continue this in my room?" Bill whispered playfully. Arabella smiled with a smirk. Then Bill quickly strode to the exit leaving the crowd in awe.

"Ms. Meyer! Ms. Meyer! May we have your statement to what happened just now?" Since the stars of the night had already disappeared, the media cornered and ambushed Trishia with questions.

"No comment." She answered as she tried to avoid the media and strode to the exit but it was difficult for her as she was surrounded by them already.

"Ms. Meyer, what can you say about the scene?"

"Ms. Meyer, were you and Mr. Sky broke up?"

"Is your wedding canceled?"

"Ms. Meyer, that girl looks familiar, who is that girl?"

The media had no plan of losing such an interesting story about the superstar and the richest man's love life. They were all competing who could get first the biggest and newest scoop in town.

Hearing the last question, Trishia's hands clenched to fists.

"That girl is just a lowly mistress. We all know that Bill likes beautiful women but he always comes home to me. I am his fiancée and we will still be going to push our wedding. That I can assure you all." Trishia announced with gritted teeth.

"Ms. Meyer, I didn't see Mr. Sky being intimate in the public with someone. This is the only time we saw him kissing someone not even you in the public. Don't you think that girl was something? Could it be Mr. Sky was already in love with her that he dared to show off his intimacy with that girl to everyone?" A middle-aged man asked from one of the entertainment media.

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Yes!"

The other media men agreed to their fellow.

After hearing the question, Trishia's calm had totally gone away.

"You! Shut up! You are all idiots!" Trishia suddenly shouted angrily to the media completely losing her temper to them.

"Bill only loves me and not that disgusting woman!" She shouted louder and her expression was extremely angry then she brutally pushed someone who was blocking her way and ran away.

The media was left in awe again. Too many big scopes in one night. The party was supposed to be a happy celebration but suddenly became full of suspense because of the two beautiful girls.

Mission accomplished but Arabella was captured by Bill again and this was not part of their plan.

"Put me down now." Arabella quickly ordered when they reached outside with his men tailing them.

"Hmmm..." Bill murmured and looked at her. "You used me back there and now you just want to dispose of me?" Bill added with a frown.

"I didn't use you." She refuted.

"If that so, you miss my lips then." He concluded.

"No!" She refuted with disgust. "Now, put me down." She ordered with a bossy tone.

"I don't follow orders." Bill's tone was displeased as he strode to his car and put her directly inside but when he was about to sit beside her, Arabella opened the other door and went out. Arabella had difficulty in walking but still, she tried to walk fast even it hurt her. In just a while Bill had already grabbed her wrist.

"Let go of me!" Arabella ordered shouting with his men around them. At this moment, she didn't give a damn shouting their boss in front of them. The air filled with horrifying suspense with Bill's men as their audience.

"No!" Bill refuted then suddenly kissed her.

Arabella was shocked by his sudden attack but quickly regained her senses.

"Pak!" She slapped him hard.

His men immediately came forward but Bill raised his hand for them to stay rooted to their post.

He let go of her but Arabella didn't run instead she gave him another slap. And another slap and another slap were heard again. Arabella was extremely furious as she slapped and punched him on his chest again and again.

Bill was unmoved and didn't do anything. His face was all blushed in crimson due to excessive hitting.

The men were witnessing the beating of their boss but they had no choice but to stay in their positions.

After Arabella released her anger, she walked away leaving him still unmoved.

Seeing Arabella go inside a car, Bill strode inside his car with his normal cold expression leaving his men shocked with what they just witnessed.

Inside the car, Arabella was seated in the passenger seat. Her hands were aching but she felt relieved.

A great relief indeed!

Finally, she did what she wanted for too long to do to him.

She then heaved a sigh of relief.

"Are you okay?" Damien asked worriedly. He was about to rescue her but seeing she beat him hard, he just watched and waited for her inside the car.

"Hmmm..." She nodded as a reply. She still wasn't in the mood for a conversation when her phone suddenly rang.

"Lira," Arabella answered quickly. It's already late at night she wondered why Lira was calling.

"Ms. J, Adam... Adam is gone." Lira directly reported with a rattled tone.

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.

