

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 236

"Shhh... Don't cry! Don't cry!... I will not leave you here. I promise." Eric was hugging and comforting Arabella.

Her tears were unstoppable during their trip to the police station.

She cried in silence but if her tears could drown her, she must be dead right that moment.

Looking at the pity girl, Eric knew her guilt was eating her up.

Arabella was the type of girl that couldn't kill a fly.

She's graceful and warm to everyone even without even the need for her to speak.

For Eric, she was like a sun.

She gave warmth to every broken and cold heart but when she got angry, she could also burn everyone on the ground.

Arabella Jones was a simple girl.

Her natural charm was welcoming and fresh.

Without even knowing this, she had the power to allure, everyone, without her making any effort.

All she ever wanted was to have a simple and happy life with Adam but Bill Sky refused to give it to her.

When she met him, that's where her life started to crumble.

She was living her life bound with Bill Sky's rules.

Kissing him that night in the bar was Arabella's greatest regret.

If only she knew that she would suffer after, she probably had avoided him that night.

If she knew that man that night was the king of all evils, she had run away from him before she got closer.

Far, far away from him.

Arabella was detained for a while inside a small room in the police station.

Her face was facing the hard surface of the table.

Her arms were around it.

She felt her body was exhausted as she surrendered all her weights on the table.

Her body was tired as well as her mind.

She wanted to empty her mind for a little while but things that happened earlier flashed across her mind.

It seemed so impossible to rewind everything.

Bill and his men were leaving the office.

She screamed out for Bill but he just neglected her.

It just surged up her rage.

When everyone was focused on the scene, Arabella got the chance to take the policeman's gun beside her and shot Bill.

She was lost at that moment.

It seemed her action was controlled by her long-time rage and her determination to avenge Damien and her family.

When she pulled the trigger, she felt she was not herself.

Seeing Bill on the ground with blood started to cover his shirt, Arabella felt panicked but admittedly she also felt an overwhelming satisfaction.

Finally, she did it.

She had avenged her father.

Bill Sky killed him.

She had avenged her mother.

Bill Sky was the reason why her mom suffered and eventually got sick.

She had avenged Adam.

Bill Sky wanted to abort him from the start.

She had avenged Damien.

Bill Sky hit him.

Lastly, she had avenged herself.

Bill Sky made her suffer.

There was a time she remembered that she wanted to take her own life because the pain for her was just too much.

She had lost his father with her own hands and her mother blamed her for killing his husband.

Her dear mother and her only family left hated her and didn't want to see her anymore.

Then, there's the father of her child who wanted to abort her son.

She tortured her in front of the crowd while she was pregnant with Adam.

Left with no choice, she flew to another country without anything.

It was raining hard, pregnant and broken, she had nowhere to go.

She was lost and scared.

At that time, she just wanted to cross the street and let someone bump her.

Maybe everything would fall into place if she was gone and her pain would end too.

Maybe in her next life, there's past never rested in her mind.

Every night, her nightmares came in to destroy her peace like everything just happened yesterday.

All that even she tried hard to forget, she always failed especially when she met Bill Sky again.

She was always tied up by his rules.

His playing and tricking her was never-ending.

First, he used her mother for her to comply with whatever he wanted.

After, he used Adam just to tie her on her neck like a dog.

The feeling that Bill was treating her like a dog was unbearable.

Every day she was going crazy.

She felt she was not in her own everyone! her.

He used her body just to satisfy him.

He didn't know how to love someone than himself.

Bill made her left with no choice always.

She was always put on a brink that was always threatened.

Bill made her a monster like him every day.

Her mind was always occupied with how she could escape from him.

Now that she managed to escape, he targeted Damien.

She could not afford to lose someone anymore.

As promised, she went there to settle the score between them.

People would probably think, match.

What else she could do aside from screaming? Shouting? Cursing him?

That was too overused.

The typical type of Arabella used to yell and nag him.

That was the only thing she could do to object over Bill Sky.

But this time is different.

She was already desperate.

A good person who is always provoked has her limits too.

Bill had already reached her limits for a long time but she could not do anything.

Her hands were tied up using her mother and Adam.

She was aware that she her charm.

Call her clever but that was the only thing she could use to punish him and escape from him.

How could she be in love with a guy who caused her suffering in the past?

She badly wanted to end Bill's evil did.

She wanted to be free from Bill Sky.

She wanted to be free from all his tentacles who wanted to control her life and push her always to the edge of danger.

Of all he had done to her in the past, for her conscience that keeps on bugging her right now, she should be smiling in satisfaction.

But she was not still the Arabella that has a pure heart.

Bill Sky flashed across her mind.

His men hurriedly took him away and she didn't know if he was still alive or if he didn't survive.

How could she explain it to Adam if his father died because she killed him?

Arabella heaved a deep sigh as her tears kept on falling on the surface of the table.

She felt very low.

She should laugh her heart out as she made it.

She avenged herself and everyone.

But her heart seemed to be shattered into pieces.

Her soul was started absorbing all the guilts in the world.

"I'm not a criminal." She was hugging her head on the table as she buried her face on the surface.

Bill made her do this to him.

She swore, she had no plan to kill him but she just couldn't bear his presence in her life.

Arabella was caught in her conscience and satisfaction.

She cried and laughed at the same time.

For everything he had done to her, he deserved to die.

But now that she got her revenge, she didn't feel right.

There was something in her that made her unhappy.

It was her conscience.

After a while, her door opened.

Eric came inside with a smile on his face.

"We can go home now," Eric announced after contacting his lawyers and several connections in Capital Z.

Arabella quickly wiped all her tears.

Her eyes lit upon hearing Eric's good news.

Eric reached his hand for her.

His expression was comforting.

Arabella quickly held his hand and strived to lift her heavy body.

Even her head, she could feel it was heavy.

She needed a rest badly and think her next plan.

They left in the police station together.

Inside the car, Eric looked at Arabella with a very tired and down expression.

He knew she was still thinking about what she did earlier.

"Don't worry, Bill Sky is alive," Eric uttered without her asking.

He felt he had to say it to appease her.

Arabella heard him but her eyes averted outside the window.

Then, she rolled down the window to let the air touch her face.

Arabella closed her eyes as she inhaled and exhaled through the fine wind.

Hearing Eric, she had freed her guilt.

It's time to clear her conscience.

She had to pull herself together.

Bill would definitely come back to her.

She was sure, Bill would not make it easy for her this time.

Bill Sky would definitely put her in jail or he would kill her with his own hand.

"Brother, what's gonna happen next?" After she had released her guilt through the wind, she closed the window.

She asked Eric who was silently observing her on her side.

"We will wait for Bill's lawyer. If they will file a case against you, we have to make some necessary arrangements for that. But for now, rest your mind. There's no use of overthinking." Eric winked at her charmingly as he tried to pacify her.

Eric knew things would go messy this time and he had to prepare for it.

He would do everything to protect Arabella.

"Mommy! Mommy!" When they got out of the car, Adam and Ivan greeted them cheerfully.

With a dispirited mind and body, Arabella tried her best to hide her true emotion.

Adam should not know what happened to his father.

Adam should not know that she tried to kill his father out of anger and revenge.

She smiled and hugged the two boys at the same time.

"Boys, I have good news for you." Eric sounded on the side.

The two little boys quickly went closer to Eric with big question marks on their faces.

"From now on Ivan, your mommy, and Adam will live here," Eric announced.

"Yehey!" The two boys happily exclaimed with a high five.

"But what about uncle Damien, mommy?" Adam asked, with a frown. He was curious.

Arabella was stunned as she didn't prepare for an alibi about Damien's condition.

"Hmmm... Adam, your uncle Damien was on a trip so he asked me to take care of your mom and you." Eric was the one who answered seeing Arabella's uneasy expression. Her face was still pale though she tried her best to smile.

Adam nodded.

"So, uncle Eric, thank you for giving us a new home." Adam suddenly uttered with teary eyes.

Arabella could feel Adam had remembered his father.

Her heart instantly got broken for him.

"Nahhh... Adam, you are a brave boy and I am proud of you." Eric strode closer to Adam and he messed his hair.

Judging from Adam's expression, he was into Eric.

He seemed to accept Eric as his new friend and his mom's good friend.

"Come here, little buddy!" Arabella couldn't help but hug Adam.

She knew Adam needed it to take away his pain of remembering his father.

"Can I join?" A little voice sounded beside them.

Ivan with big rimmed eyeglasses was already spreading his arms.

Arabella signed at him to come.

The three hugged each other dearly.

Eric smiled genuinely.

It was the happiest sight he had ever seen in his life.

The night came.

Arabella took a dip in the bathtub with warm water relaxing her entire body.

She had to get rid of her bad experience today or Adam would eventually know that she was hiding something.

After she pampered herself, she put on a light dress and strode out for dinner.

She decided to knock on Eric's study room.

He was there as he announced it earlier.



Her new room was just next to his study room and Adam was sharing Ivan's huge room.

They both decided to share even Adam could have another room for himself as Eric's mansion was so big.

"Come in." Eric sounded inside when she knocked.

She quickly entered and saw Eric was talking to someone over the phone.

She waited and sat on the couch.

When Eric dropped the call, his expression was mixed.

She looked at Arabella like he was weighing to say something.

"Are you okay, brother?" Arabella asked worriedly.

Eric just nodded.

Then he heaved a sigh.

"That was my investigator." He started to speak.

His expression was serious.

He got all Arabella's attention. Both ears were waiting for more information from him.

"The car who hit Damien..." Eric stopped. His serious eyes pierced into hers.

"Did he find evidence brother to point Bill?" Arabella could not hold the suspense. Her heart was beating fast.

"No... There's no evidence." Eric answered with a serious tone. "The vehicle wasn't Bill. The car belongs to..." Eric seemed weighing her reaction.

He didn't want her to undergo another shock.

It was just too much exhaustion for her to take for today.

"Please brother... tell me." Arabella was dying to know.

"It's Lira..." Eric answered.





























