

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife
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Mortal Enemy

Back at Arabella's apartment, Trishia continued cutting Arabella's wardrobe even though the owner of the house was already staring at her holding grudges for the mess she had done in her place.

“Go out now before I call the police, Trishia!” Arabella didn't like the chaotic sight that greeted her upon entering her house. Seeing Trishia deliberately ravaging her place, her resentment towards her was surging up. She could let anyone bully her in her territory. It made her angrier when Trishia seemed not to hear her and continued cutting all her curtains and throwing the fabric to the ground piece by piece. Arabella clenched her fists tightly. She could not control herself as she stormed toward Trishia and grabbed her hand with her scissor. Trishia moved her hand away quickly. “Ahhh!” Arabella suddenly screamed in pain. Trishia's scissors cut Arabella's palm. Blood automatically gushed out from her palm. “Pakkk!!!” Then a loud slap sound echoed in the room. With her palm covered with blood, Arabella had managed to slap Trishia's face hard. Her blood scattered on Trishia's white face. She felt the tingling pain of the cut on her palm but slapping Trishia gave her satisfaction.

Trishia didn't anticipate Arabella's attack. Arabella successfully grabbed Trishia's scissors then she threw them away. Wiping the blood of Arabella on her face full of irritation, Trishia shot Arabella with daggers. She could not accept that Arabella just hit her face. Trishia was bursting with vexation for Arabella Jones.

"Get out now!" Arabella roared. She had no time with Trishia's stubbornness. For her, Trishia was hopeless and just wanted to blame her for all her bad luck. Though she felt the pain in her palm, Arabella remained tough and firm.

"What if I don't want to get out?" Trishia responded. Her tone was provoking still not sobered with the slap she got from Arabella. "What if I still want to ruin your apartment and your life?" Trishia strode closer to Arabella with her right eyebrow curled upward. "What are you going to do? Are you gonna kill me?" Trishia enunciated with her bratty tone while she folded her arms in front of her.

Arabella's outburst was already taking over her. She had no time for Trishia's ill-mannered show as she stormed to her kitchen and got a knife. Pissed and determined to teach Trishia a lesson, Arabella went back with the sharp blade in her hand.

Trishia saw Arabella was coming with a knife but she didn't run away. Obviously, she didn't want to leave her place peacefully. With her devilish smile, Trishia clapped her hands like she was enjoying Arabella's outburst. Arabella stopped just a meter away from Trishia gripping the knife hard white she was gritting her teeth. She could kill Trishia now but something inside her was stopping her. She had all the reasons to kill Trishia. Aside from

that, Trishia was a trespasser, and she ruined her things inside. Surely, the court would take her side.

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“Arabella Jones,” Trishia blurted out. Her eyes sparkled teasing Arabella. The way Trishia had taunted her, she seemed to know that Arabella could not kill someone and surely she could not kill her. “Come on, Arabella Jones, kill me now!” Trishia added formidably as she smiled at her spreading her arms in the air. “Come on, kill me! Don’t be a coward, Arabella Jones, kill me now!” Trishia screamed demanding her. “Come on! Kill your own sister now!” She shouted announcing a bomb.

Arabella was gripping the knife too hard. The sight of Trishia and the chaos inside her house made her lose Arabella’s sanity. She was about to attack her enemy but Trishia’s last words made her stop abruptly.

“You are insane, Trishia! You are hopeless! Get out of my house now!” Arabella tried her best not to be a murderer but Trishia was very good at stimulating her anger. For her, Trishia was out of her mind. Her words were merely part of her show.

Her madness show.

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Trishia was a desperate and pretentious woman.

She never liked her even a bit. Arabella just wanted Trishia to evaporate and be gone from her sight immediately. She didn’t want to be a murderer but if Trishia kept on pestering her in her

territory, Arabella could not promise if she could still control herself and kept her sanity for Trishia.

Instead of obeying Arabella, Trishia strode gracefully towards her. Judging from her expression, Trishia had no plan to leave Arabella's place and she had no intention of following the orders of the owner of the apartment.

“Sister...” Trishia uttered with a mocking expression. “Why do you want me to get out? Isn't sisters should stick together?” Trishia smiled provokingly. Her words had no sincerity.

“Stop calling me sister! You are insane!” Arabella growled. She would never believe Trishia as she had known her very well.

“Ha ha ha!” Suddenly, Trishia laughed madly. “You still don't get it, don't you?” She smirked. “Where do you want me to start?” Trishia walked around her.

Arabella stood firmly with her knife. She suddenly felt something bad about Trishia's confidence. Her mind refused to think of the possibility that she and Trishia were related to each other because her instinct knew it was possible. If she had to think about the forbidden relationship between her father to Trishia's mother, she knew Trishia's words could be true but Arabella refused to even think about it. She hated their relationship. It was the reason why she had to approach Bill Sky. It was the reason why she was being held in the neck by Sen. Meyer. That forbidden relationship with her father with Alice Meyer made her life in danger again.

“Here's the thing bitch, your dad, unfortunately, happened to be my biological dad as well. Now if you still didn't get it, that's

your problem! You can try to ask your useless dad perhaps.” Trishia winked at her. Her expression was full of mockery. She never accepted Arabella’s dad as her dad. For her, that man would be forever useless. He was not worthy to be her father. Trishia blamed her dad to bring Arabella Jones into this world. If it wasn’t for him, there would no Arabella who always took everything she had and wanted. Arabella Jones was always her cunning opponent and her mortal enemy.

“You are a liar! You are lying, Trishia!” Arabella exclaimed. As the only child in the family, she also aimed to have a sister when she was young but hearing Trishia, she could not find any happiness in the news. Arabella refused to believe her. For everything Trishia had done to her, she just wished that Trishia was telling her lies. If it was true, then why her father didn’t tell her about it? Why did Trishia know about it and she didn’t? Why does she have to hear it from Trishia? The girl who could not be trusted.

“Ha!Ha!Ha!” Trishia laughed. “Do you really think that I want you to be your sister? Never!” She roared with her eyeballs bulging while frowning deeply showing her strong refusal.

“Don’t worry, Trishia, the feeling is mutual. So, go out! Stop bothering me, Trishia.” Arabella responded. She didn’t have the time to analyze everything. She should not be shocked if it was true. Knowing the relationship between her father to Trishia’s mother, it could be possible but then, it would not change the fact that their relationship would never go smooth.

“No! I will not go out!” Trishia refused. “I didn’t come here to be a messenger.” Trishia rolled her eyes at Arabella.

“Then what do you want?! Why do you have to ruin my things?!” Arabella roared. Her resentment toward Trishia never subsided it was just distracted by her news but it eventually gained another level.

“Hmmm... for my satisfaction, bitch!” Trishia answered. She still kept on provoking her even if Arabella was still holding her knife. ” You still owed me something, remember?” Trishia added reminding her of their deal.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh trying to control herself not to attack Trishia with her knife. She had to calm herself or everything would get exacerbated.

“What you have done here was already enough, Trishia. We are even now. So get out of my place before I can’t control myself anymore and hurt you again!” Arabella’s eyes warned her.

“Oh! I’m so afraid, bitch! What about another deal again?” Trishia smiled the most annoying smile.

Arabella frowned.

“Okay... Okay... Let’s call it a sister’s deal. It’s just between you and me. I will give you a chance to be my younger sister for one thing. Just one thing....” Trishia uttered walking around Arabella then she stopped in front of her.

Without any words, Arabella looked at Trishia with a questioning expression. She was tired. Really tired of talking to Trishia plus the chaotic sight of her house made her blood boil tremendously.

“Give me, Bill Sky. Help me marry, Bill Sky and I will stop bothering you again.” Trishia’s tone turned into a convincing one. She sounded very desperate but she didn’t care about it

Arabella just looked at her without any expression.

“Come on! Just help me. Bill Sky... I just want him.” Trishia added trying to get her approval.

“If I will marry Bill, I will let you live freely with your son, Adam. I promise you that.”

Arabella looked at Trishia blankly. If she had not known her before maybe she would think of her proposal but Trishia’s reputation for her was the worst.

“No,” Arabella quickly refused. She could not forget how Trishia set her up before just to ruin her name at the Sky Corporation Anniversary party. For Arabella, Trishia would not do any good to her. She was just like Bill Sky. Arabella had no plan to put herself in their evil hands again.

“Stop with your hallucinations, Trishia. I’m not going to help you ever again. So stop dreaming.” Arabella gave her a blow through her words delivered arrogantly.

Her response made Trishia’s expression turn into a menace.

“Bitch, don’t tell me you are already in love with Bill Sky? Huh! Is this why you are not helping me?” Trishia said with rage and great suspicion in her tone.

Arabella met Trishia's furious eyes. "Yes. What can you do about it, Trishia? Now, you heard it, maybe you can wake up from your dream and get the hell out of my place!" She answered seriously and roared ousting her away. Deceiving Trishia was way better. It was her punishment to her for ruining her place and wasting her time. Admittedly, it gave her another satisfaction seeing Trishia's irritated expression.

"Huh! Do you really think Bill Sky will love you back? Bitch, Bill never loves someone. You should be the one to wake up from your dream. Bill will never love you back!" Trishia burst out hearing Arabella's confession.

"Don't worry, Trishia, if he didn't know love, I will teach him. He asked me to live with him again. How's that for a heads up?" Pissed with the long talking, Arabella learned to play with Trishia. Her tone was playful and it made Trishia irked so much.

Trishia clenched her fists hardly. She seemed to know that Arabella was not lying. She was already breathing fire standing in front of her mortal enemy.

"Huh! You are funny, bitch!" After a while, Trishia said not wanting to accept losing as she released a bitter smile. "Oh, a heads up...yeah..." Trishia repeated Arabella's word nodding her head. "I bet you also want to hear my heads-up, right?" Trishia had no trace of surrendering. She seemed determined not to leave Arabella in peace. "You want to know who set you up at the party 6 yrs. ago?" Trishia smiled wickedly.

"Cut the crap! Obviously, it was you!" Arabella answered impatiently. No one believe her there but she was sure this

vicious woman in front of her did everything to ruin her in front of the crowd. They also accused them of Ed Sky's death. Arabella could not forget that tragic part of her life.

“Bravo!Bravo!” Hearing Arabella's answer, Trishia clapped her hands to appreciate her brilliance. “But something is missing. You know I can't do that alone, bitch. You wanna know who helped me framed you up?” Trishia's voice was catchy and interesting. Arabella looked at her seriously. All ears were hearing Trishia.

Trishia smiled getting the right amount of attention she needed from Arabella.

Then she smirked, “...that person is none other than your beloved father. The person who caused Ed Sky's death was no other than your dad, bitch!”

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The Truth

“Your beloved father helped me to set you up! Hahaha! How's that for a heads up?” With all emphasis on every word, Trishia smiled like she already won the fight.

Hearing Trishia, Arabella's memory brought her to that tragic night.

“Do you think Bill would love you ? Ha!Ha!Ha!” Trishia laughed seeing Arabella was lost in her deep thinking. “He will kill you, Arabella Jones. Bill Sky will kill you if he will know that your beloved father killed his father. Hahaha!” Trishia laughed madly.

Pissed of Trishia and the information, Arabella threw the knife away and got the scissors on the floor. She stormed to Trishia grabbed her hair and started to cut it.

“What are you doing. Bitch ? Let go of me!” Trishia struggled hard until she escaped from Arabella's grip. “Shit! What have you done to my hair ? You! You... Bitch!” Trishia roared wildly. Arabella successfully cut her long hair. Holding it, she purposely showed it to Trishia with a triumphant smile on her face. “I warned you but you didn't listen,” Arabella uttered. “Come here so I can make you bald!” She taunted Trishia.

“You are insane! Grrrr!” Giggling with intense anger, Trishia hissed. “I will come back for you Arabella Jones! You will see!” She added indignantly and quickly ran off.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh of relief. Finally, Trishia was gone like a lightning bolt. She looked at Trishia's hair then she smirked. Her eyes wandered around her apartment. It was like a huge tornado came inside her apartment and scrambled all her things. She was devastated by the scene, the hair she was holding especially the owner of the hair. Full of grudges, she threw Trishia's hair in the bin then she plunged herself into the sofa with full of her curtain's fabrics cut into pieces.

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‘Your dad...’

‘Your beloved dad...’

‘Your dad framed you...’

Trishia’s words were like a boomerang in her head.

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“Dad! I just hope Trishia was lying...” She heaved a deep sigh then she closed her eyes trying to regain her calm for a while.

After, she stood up and started fixing her place.

At night, Arabella tossed on her bed. She felt tired of cleaning the whole day but she could not put herself to sleep. Her mind was still occupied with Trishia’s revelations. She refused to believe Trishia’s words but they kept on bugging her mind. She felt a scorching flame of anger in her heart thinking of her father helping Trishia to ruin her. How could her father have done it to her? She had to know the truth because if it was true, she could never forgive him. First, he chose Alice Meyer over her, and still, she was trying to save him from Sen. Meyer’s hands. She put her life in danger again just to save her dad. Now, if Trishia was true, how could she be able to handle it? It was too absurd! Is her dad still worth saving for? She had to know the whole truth.

After a while, she got her phone. She heaved a deep sigh first before she called someone.

“Oh dear, I think this is my lucky night.” Sen. Meyer answered excitedly.

Arabella smirked mockingly on the other line. She never wanted to call this old man but he got her dad and he was the only one who knew where her dad is.

“I want to see my dad.” Arabella’s tone did not glow. She was tired the whole day. She felt more tiring debating with Trishia rather than cleaning her house. Now, it was Trishia’s stepdad’s turn. Arabella just wished to get rid of this family in her life as she heaved a very exhausted sigh.

“Oh, your dad... Actually, I was about to call you regarding your next mission in saving your pathetic dad. What an instinct you’ve got there, Arabella. You called me first!” Sen. Meyer said in a friendly tone more if he was talking to his close friend.

“Cut the crap, Senator!” Arabella hissed. She never wanted to have a long chit-chat with the old vicious senator. It just irritated her so much. “Let me see my dad and you will know my answer to that mission you are mentioning.” She ordered firmly.

Sen. Meyer was quiet for a while on the other line. She waited. Arabella knew this old man was so cunning and would never give her anything without something in exchange.

“Okay...” Sen. Meyer finally answered. “Tomorrow...will send you the address.” He added and then cut the call without waiting for Arabella’s response.

For Arabella, it was so unlikely. She knew the Senator had something up his sleeves. Somehow, she felt a little satisfaction. Finally, she could confront her father. She had to know the truth or her mind would explode.

The next morning, Arabella showed up early in an old building located 1 hr. away from Capital .

“What are you doing here!?” Arabella’s dad growled seeing Arabella outside his cage. His expression was displeased and his eyes were polling.”Did I not tell you not to come here anymore? I told you to run away from here! Stop seeing me, baby... Stop seeing me!” He added with a frustrated tone. He seemed determined to oust her.

“Why dad? Why you don’t want to see me, dad? Is it because of your other daughter?” Disheartened, Arabella blurted out. She felt the sadness in her heart and at the same time the anger too of being chased away.

After hearing Arabella’s words, her father halted. He was shocked and his facial expression couldn’t hide her surging emotions.

“What, dad? Are you shocked that I knew I have a sister?” Arabella strode closer to her dad’s cell.

Her dad’s expression was stunned and displeased. He seemed not to expect that Arabella would find out about his other daughter.

“What...How did you know?” His tone had no glow.

“Trishia! Trishia Meyer... Is it true that she’s my sister?” Arabella uttered with eagerness in her tone and expression.

Her dad George Foster, looked at her. She met his eyes. Then eventually, he glanced down and nodded.

“Yes.” He responded.

Arabella was expecting this but still, she felt something indifferent inside her. She could not decipher if it was jealousy or it was anger inside her.

“Huh!” She could just utter it unbelievably. “Hahaha...” Then she couldn’t help but laugh bitterly.

“Dad... What have you become?” She asked with great disappointment in her tone. George Foster remained his head low but she was sure that he heard her completely. The truth made her lose her calm. She was bugged with something that she was about to explode. Arabella heaved a deep sigh trying to keep her sanity intact in the situation.

“I’m...I’m sorry, baby...” Her dad said with deep regrets.

After hearing him, her stubborn tears skipped from the corners of her eyes. She hated to cry in front of her father but she could not help it. Her tears were flowing like they were stuck for too long and suddenly were expelled.

“I have been wanting to tell you this but your mom stopped me.” George Foster explained. “But please, don’t get mad with your mother. She just wanted to protect you. She wanted to spare you from the pain.” He added with pleading eyes as he looked at Arabella then lowered his head again.

“I never hated mom.” She strongly reacted. “The person I hated the most is you!” She roared angrily. “You, dad... How could you help your other daughter to set me up?” She cried out blaming him. George Foster looked at her again. His expression was stunned and his eyes were full of regrets. He seemed out of words.

“I’m very sorry... I’m very sorry, baby.” He uttered again full of regrets. “It’s all my fault. Blame everything on me!” Arabella saw her dad’s expression was awful. His eyes were teary like he was trying to hold his emotions. It just made Arabella feel annoyed. His words were not acceptable to her. It was very obvious that her father was covering Trishia Meyer. Arabella felt she was abandoned again by her father. The pain was just too much for her to handle. “You know dad...” Along with her words were her tears flowing rapidly. She walked closer to his cell and held the bars. Great disappointments were shown in her eyes as she looked at her dad with a broken spirit. “...you were my hero once. You are the person I trusted the most. You were my best friend. The person who I wanted to become someday when I was your baby girl. At that time, you were my best of the best dad in the world...” She muttered like she was the only one talking to herself. “Ha!ha!ha!” Then after, she laughed. Not a joyful laugh but the most bitter one. Obviously, she found all her memories were just a joke.

“I’m very sorry, baby.” George Foster quickly appeased her. He was full of guilt in his expression. “I am not a good father. I’m very sorry.” He struggled to get up and walked toward her. He tried to touch her but Arabella moved her hands away disgustingly from his cell.

“Stop apologizing, dad. You are not sorry... because if you do... you will not protect your other daughter. You can even hurt me repeatedly for your other family. You are a hopeless man. I hate you!” She roared angrily.

“That’s right baby... Hate me! Hate me all you want. Get away as far as you can and don’t come back here again! Do you understand?” Her father strongly responded.

“You can’t even act to like me even a bit. You can’t even pretend to be a good father even for a minute for me...” Arabella sobbed disheartened. “Don’t worry dad, you will not see me again.” Finally, she announced firmly. With her heart shattered into pieces, she quickly turned around leaving her dad alone. With the intense pain, she swore not to come back for him. For her, it was the right thing for her to do. It was enough trying hard to be accepted by someone, especially her father. She felt tired trying. Very tired. As she strode to the exit, her tears kept on flowing. She cried out trying to let go of all the pain she felt when someone blocked her way.

“Don’t cry over a spilled milk, dear.” Even without lifting her head, she already deciphered the owner of the voice. No other than, Sen. Meyer.

Her furious eyes met his teasing eyes as she quickly wiped away her tears.

“Oh, don’t look at me like that, dear... I am not your enemy here.” With a cunning expression, Sen. Meyer murmured. Arabella never felt good with the senator as her glance never left him.

“Come on, would you care for some coffee?” The Senator invited her with a friendly tone.

“No! I don’t have time for you.” She quickly refuted then she proceeded walking avoiding the Senator but the old man grabbed her arm. She stopped. “Let go of me!” She strongly snatched her arm away from him but when she was about to leave, Sen. Meyer’s men arrived by one snapped of his fingers.

Arabella stopped again. She gritted her teeth looking at the three men blocking her way. “Arabella... Arabella Jones... what are you thinking? Do you really think that you can get away from me?”

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Until Her Last Breath

“Let go of me!” Arabella screamed. She seemed to cry her heart out by shouting hysterically. Her dad despised her and she despised them all. Without no intention to back down, she stood toughly. Her decision to save her dad was merely a mistake. She had no reason to save him at all. He didn’t even want to see her. Alice and Trishia Meyer were the only people he mattered to the most and she was not even included. Now, thinking of her

situation, she had no reason to obey the vicious old senator. She should be free from all her oppressors and that includes Bill Sky.

“Arabella... Dear, how did you become so tough overnight?” Sen. Meyer was wearing a wicked grin. She could see her gold and silver teeth were showing. She was disgusted by his smile and never liked it even a bit. As he strode closer to Arabella, Sen. Meyer lifted her chin with his index finger to make her face him. “Tell you what... The only person who could end the deal is me! Do you understand that?” His tone and eyes were like a dangerous warning. It seemed she would suffer in hell if she would not follow him as her life was held by the vicious senator.

Arabella looked at the Senator. Her eyes were furious. “I am not afraid of you!” She stated with her eyes still bloodshot due to crying. “To tell you honestly, I am not afraid to die.” She added then suddenly, she bit Sen. Meyer’s index finger like a mad dog. She didn’t like to be touched by him. It disgusted her so much to the bones.

“Ahhh!” Sen. Meyer was alerted. The pain in his finger made her slap Arabella abruptly. He had never seen this girl so tough before. She seemed so determined in all her words. Her expression was telling him that she didn’t care anymore.

Feeling a burning pain on her cheek, Arabella held her face. She stabilized her position then she smiled at him with satisfaction. Hurting the senator was a bit of relief for her. She had been wanting to do it to him.

“Are you going to kill me now?” Her voice was dispirited. The intense pain in her heart made her like a soulless person.

“Oh no... How can I do that to you ? You will still give me a load of money...” Sen. Meyer quickly responded with a controlled temper. He lost his temper when Arabella bit his finger unexpectedly and now he was trying to regain his calm so he could deal with Arabella properly according to his advantage. “I’m sorry, dear. It’s not my intention to hurt you... It’s my flex, you know ?” He was determined not to lose the girl. It would be his great loss without Bill Sky’s bait. Arabella should serve him until her death. Her death was already scheduled and that was after her mission for him.

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Arabella looked at the senator in disdain. Then she spat on the ground. “Huh! I will never be your puppet, anymore!” She hissed with her fists clenching hard. She turned around to walk away but the three study men blocked her way. She clenched her fists hard getting ready to fight with the three men. She was tired of everything. All she just wanted was to be free from all the bad people in her life and all the pain in her lonely world.

When the three men saw her with a tough expression, they just grinned at her but when the first man grabbed Arabella, she quickly kicked his balls and punched him swiftly. The attack was unexpected or they could say they underestimated the girl. The first man crouched on the ground holding his aching balls while gnashing his teeth in pain. Seeing Arabella knew how to protect herself, the rest of the men were taken aback but of course, in front of the Senator, they should be the brave and aggressive warriors against a woman. The other man nodded to his comrade then they both attacked Arabella at the same time. Arabella hardened her fists. With the intense agony inside her, she swore

that no one would hurt her again. If she dies today, she would never regret fighting with her enemy. At least she died with honor and she would fight until her last breath.

When she saw the second and the third man approaching her, she quickly ran to the corner where she could find a weapon.

Anything sharp or hard that she could use to protect herself until she had picked a steel bar on the ground. She held it tightly and swayed left and right. “Huh!” She sneered. “This is what you guys want? Come on! Come on!” She challenged them to attack her and she was more than ready to fight and die at the moment. She was not afraid of anyone. Her eyes were telling them that she would fight them to her last breath.

“Get her, idiots! She’s just a woman!” Sen. Meyer shouted with disgrace in his tone. The senator was obviously a slayer of powerless women.

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Arabella didn’t like what she heard. She cursed men who bullied women.

“Huh!” She squeaked strongly reacting to what the senator said. ” And you are the most coward man I knew! The coward senator who hides behind a woman to get what he wants. A man who uses a woman as his shield is the worst! Are you not ashamed of yourself senator?” She said full of insults to the senator and then she spat on the ground.

The Senator didn’t like her reply either. His eyes darkened like he could drown everyone’s soul in his gaze. “You! I bet your parents

never taught you well good manners. Get her and I will teach her a lesson she will never forget!” The Senator roared angrily like he wanted to eat Arabella alive.

“Huh!” She could not find her satisfaction upon hearing the senator’s words. ” and I bet you are not a good parent either, Senator. Trishia Meyer was already an example of your good parenting!” She responded mockingly. She would never let anyone slander her mother’s memory. She was the only one who truly cared for her as a parent.

“Huh! Don’t you ever mention that useless bastard to me! Your half-sister was a piece of trash! She was never my daughter! Your useless father is the one to blame for that bastard!” Sen. Meyer defended himself by stomping his wooden cane on the ground.

“Why would I even argue at you, senator? You don’t deserve a daughter because surely, you will never be a good father! A selfish man like you deserves to die alone! Your greedy soul and not to mention your lonely soul was going to wander in hell alone!” She grinned mockingly.

Hearing Arabella, the Senator’s eyes flickered. She swore to see some change of emotions in his eyes but he quickly recovered. “Get her and lock her up! I will deal with her later!” The Senator ordered confidently then he turned around and left carrying a dark expression. He seemed sure that his men would capture Arabella successfully.

Arabella heaved a sigh of relief when her sight was cleared from the vicious Senator. Now, she just had to deal with his men. In the back of her mind, she had to get out there alive. These men

were not worth her life. Thinking about her life, she gripped the steel bar tightly. When she saw the two men winking at each other, she knew they were ready to attack her. When they stepped closer at the same time, Arabella hit the closest man on the head hard. The impact created a loud bang. He immediately fell to the ground with blood dripping on his forehead. The last man standing panicked seeing his two buddies were on the ground crying in pain. He quickly got his gun and pointed it at Arabella.

“You bitch! I will kill you!” He roared at her. At first, he thought they could capture Arabella easily. Three men versus one woman. How could it not be possible? But they were wrong. Arabella was still standing with the steel bar in her hand. Even her furious expression didn’t change after seeing his gun. He never saw a woman who didn’t tremble after seeing his gun. Arabella had a brave soul. She even smirked at the guy. ” If you kill me, the Senator will kill you too!” She said confidently. The Senator’s order was to capture her and not kill her and she clearly knew why. The senator could not afford to lose her. She’s gold to him and that’s for sure.

The man’s expression was unsure and uneasy. His gun was trembling. She was sure the man was scared of his boss and surely he could not afford to disobey his boss’ order. His life was at stake. Arabella was right. If he kills her, the Senator would not spare his life and his family’s lives.

When Arabella saw the man’s hesitant expression, she smirked triumphantly. Then she strode closer to the man fearlessly.

“Don’t come or I will shoot you!” The man shouted with a trembling hand. His gun was still pointing at her while he had a hesitant expression. Arabella didn’t listen instead, she walked closer to him. She was confident that the man would have no guts to shoot her. “I said don’t come closer! Are you not afraid to die?” He roared again. He just wanted Arabella to stop coming for him because he could not promise if he could still handle himself not to pull the trigger of his gun. “I told you to stop! You stop! I swear I will shoot you!” He screamed but Arabella didn’t listen. He could say she was the most hard-headed girl he had ever met. This girl was something brave and tougher than he thought. For the first time in his life, he felt scared of a woman.

To stop her from walking closer, he pulled the trigger and a gunshot echoed in the room. The man shot to the ground but still, Arabella’s expression didn’t change. The man could not see any fear in her eyes.

“Shot me if you dare!” Arabella just heckled him. She had the bravest tone.

The man felt suddenly hopeless with her brave and antagonistic behavior. He could not kill her as he valued his life. His family still needs him so he decided to attack Arabella without a weapon. He strongly threw his gun at her but Arabella successfully dodged herself away from the hard object. The gun fell to the ground. Then the man grabbed her hair. It was swift. Arabella felt the burning sensation on her scalp but she didn’t mind it. The pain on her scalp was nothing compared to the pain in her heart. She struggled and swayed the steel bar to hit him but the man was overly strong. He grabbed her shoulder and punched her stomach hard. Arabella felt the intense pain like she was going to vomit

blood. Then the man punched her again and again until finally, blood came out of her mouth. Arabella refused to fall to the ground. Falling is only for the weak. The ground was only for the coward. She is not weak! She is not a coward! She refused the ground. She doesn't belong there. She deserves a life without an oppressor. She deserves freedom from any pain and loneliness. She is Arabella Jones and she would fight for the happy life she aimed for. The happy life for her and Adam.

The satisfaction of the man seeing her blood dripping down tremendously was screaming in his expression. After punching her, he kicked her hard. He was pissed with Arabella so much because her expression didn't plead. Her eyes were still furious. Still, he could not see fear in her eyes after the endless beating and slapping of her beautiful face.

When he kicked her, that was the only time she shoved to the ground. Her blood was flung also to the ground. Arabella felt an intense flame burning her inside but she didn't care. She had no time to feel that pain. She could feel her strength was draining but still, she struggled hard. With a frail body, she crawled on the floor along with her blood tracing her every move. Seeing her pitiful situation, the man stood up arrogantly. "Huh!" He sounded mocking. "Does it hurt?" He chuckled grimly. Then without a moment of delay, he kicked her again. Arabella's body glided a distance on the ground awfully. She spat more blood and it spread on the ground. Bloodshot appeared in her eyes but never a tear came out. Even her scream was silent. Her body became very heavy but she refused to just stay on the ground. Struggling very weak on the concrete ground she managed to smile at the man with her teeth covered with her blood. The man was dumbfounded. How could she smile at him in her dying situation?

Her smile pissed him so much. He quickly lifted his leg to kick her again but his other buddy came limping forward. “Stop! You will kill her if you do that!” The man who had just gotten up from the ground interrupted him.

“Mind your own business!” The man who was very pissed with her smile was determined to give her another blow but then when he lifted his leg again, he halted. His leg paused in the air. The other man was also taken aback as he took a step backward. Arabella’s sharp eyes were on them as she struggled to get up from the ground. Her hand was holding the gun now pointing at the two hoodlums. When her body plunged to the ground, she crawled and reached for the gun that was luckily landed on the ground near her.

“Who wants to die first?” She asked with blood continuously dripping from her mouth. The other man on the ground didn’t dare to move while the two men quickly raised both hands in the air to surrender. The man who had beaten her to death was the most panicked. His eyes were scared. He was obviously scared of dying.

Arabella looked at the man and smirked. “You!” She pointed the gun in his direction. “Released my father now!” She ordered. She hated herself for still worrying about her worthless father as he just caused her pain. He didn’t deserve her love but still for the last time she wanted him to be free from the Senator’s hand even if she despised him so much.

“Even if I want to but we don’t have the key.” The man responded. His expression was clearly telling her that he had nothing to do with the situation. His boss was a cunning person. He always had the call on everything.

Arabella felt somewhat a little hopeless. She had to leave the place before Senator Meyer would come back.

“You two! Turn around and step forward.” She ordered with clenched teeth.

Just after the next second, a loud gunshot echoed in the room.