

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 306

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Money And Power

"You will never be a good father!"

Sen. Meyer could still hear Arabella's words inside his car. He was agitated that is why he ran off. Resting his body in the backseat of the car, his dark eyes looked at the outside of the window. Then after a while, he dialed someone's number.

"Oh, Hanna... Darling, where are you going to move to my place?" The Senator's voice became sweet and mellow. It was way too opposite from his normal voice.

"I'm... I'm not sure." The person in the other line answered.

"But..." Sen. Meyer strongly reacted but when he realized his voice became garish he quickly changed it back to a sweet gentle tone. "But... Darling... you promised me that you are going to live in my house." The Senator was obviously trying his best to control his temper.

"I didn't promise you. I said I will think about it because you said you will also accept my brother but you set him up instead!" Suddenly, an outburst of the other person in the other line was heard. Judging from her broken yet strong voice, she was disheartened by the Senator's doing.

"What? Oh, darling, I don't know what you are talking about. Don't accuse your papa of something I didn't do! Come on, Hanna...darling, believe me. I am innocent." The Senator was not the type of a person who likes to explain and plead but with Hanna, he would do anything to convince her to live with him.

“Huh!” Hanna Hopkins was the long-lost daughter of the Senator. “Papa? I grew up with my mother alone without you. We live in the street without you. We eat food from the trash without you. Mother got sick without you. We asked for your help before but you kicked us away. You burned our small shelter and my mother’s merchandise just to oust us. You are too afraid that we are going to ruin your reputation! How could you ask something from me after all you have done?” Hanna’s voice carried a wave of misery. It seemed the pain was too strong and was held for too long.

Sen. Meyer was silent. He seemed to be out of words for the first time in his life. He could not even defend himself because all she said was true.

When Marga, the mother of Hanna informed him about the baby, he was not ready to take the responsibility at that time. He came from the poorest of the poor when he met Marga in the slum. She was the most beautiful girl in that poor community way back then. He fell in love with her at a very young age but when he found an opportunity to get out of the slum, he grabbed it and left Marga. His life changed a lot when he joined the syndicate under the influence of his uncle. He started to have a lot of money as their boss at that time was very generous to those who were loyal to him. Lots of money, women, gambling, and guns. A lot of weapons and a lot of enemies. He was living as a hoodlum and the best of all the members of the gang until his boss promoted him to be his special assistant. His right hand. His bagman and his keeper. Sen. Meyer worked really hard to gain his boss’ trust to the point that he had to kill his uncle. His boss wanted him to kill his uncle to show his loyalty to him. So he did without any hesitation. He killed the only family he knew for money and power.

With that, he successfully got his boss’s best impression. He trusted him with all his life but eventually, Sen. Meyer killed him too. When the group had no leader, he was nominated by the majority to replace the boss. After the burial, Sen. Meyer became the boss of the organization. It was his kickstart. At this time, he was sleeping with overflowing money on his bed. No less than 10 women were serving him every day. Alcohol, weapons, and friends. He got them all that he forgot about Marga. For him, Marga was just part of his poor past.

When he became the boss, Sen. Meyer got to know some people in politics. It was the grandfather of Alice. For him, entering politics would suffice the never-ending power and money he had. His alliances would be stronger and all his illegal activities would be ironed out smoothly.

“Hanna... Darling, I was young at that time. When your mother came to me... I...I didn’t expect it. And that time, it was my wedding day.” Obviously, he was bluffing. He could still remember that time when he saw Marga again. He seemed to see a ghost of his past. In his elite circle, no one knew about his poor past. His affluent comrades only knew that he was a successful wealthy businessman. That is why he

easily got their confidence, especially the reputable grandfather of Alice and her family. Marrying Alice was his great option at that time. The power he got from politics was inevitable.

Again, all he had leveled up. Countless power, luxurious life, money, and women. He swore he would not go back to his underprivileged past and he would not allow someone to ruin what he has and what he will have in the future. Marga and his poor past were forever gone not until Marga showed up on the day of his wedding. She was pregnant. He was shocked and he didn't know what to do. She looked dirty wearing a worn-out dress with a rubber slipper with mud stains. She appeared at the reception and he wondered how she got inside. He even cursed the security at his wedding reception.

Having immense trouble with the scene of pregnant Marga at his wedding, he ordered his men to cast her away from the party. They kidnapped her and brought her to one of the Senator's warehouses.

"Take off her blinds." Wearing his wedding tuxedo, he went quickly to see Marga.

Hearing his voice as he ordered his men, Marga was grasping in the air trying to hold the man who was the owner of the familiar voice. The man she was looking for. When she finally saw the light, Marga smiled with overwhelming happiness seeing her lover after a long time.

"Babe, finally! I found you!" Marga was very delighted to see him again. Her tears were rolling down her cheeks as her eyes sparkled in joyfulness. "You..." Then Marga's eyes got to examine the man in front of her properly. "you... you looked very handsome." Her eyes flickered amusingly but seeing him not saying something and his expression was no excitement, Marga felt something was wrong. "You..." She felt shy but she held herself strong. Her lover's grand wedding was all over the news that's how she located him.

"What else, Marga?" He finally spoke with disdain.

"You..." Marga staggered. Her expression was very uneasy. "...you changed." Then she finally completed her sentence.

"Yeah! you are right! Look at me! Look at me!" He lifted her low chin to face him. Her eyes which were filled with tears met his arrogant eyes.

"I am not the person who wants to be with you anymore. As you can see, I have already a reputable status in this society. I have lots of money and beautiful women. I'm actually marrying the most beautiful of them so I need you to leave and not come back anymore. I don't want to see you again! Do you understand?" He roared. His tone was humiliating and threatening.

Marga sobbed as she clenched her fists to stabilize her feet on the ground. She traveled very far just to get inside the city. She even sold her pigs just to earn some money for her long trip.

"But I am pregnant! This is your baby." Marga announced along with her flowing tears.

"Huh!" He strongly sounded disgusting. "You can't deceive me, Marga. I know that you already know my rich status that is why you are here. Do you want money? Huh!" He said full of insults and arrogance. Then he got something inside his bag. A thick pile of new paper bills in his hand. "If that's my baby, abort it now!" He ordered firmly. "And you, get out of this country! Hide your stinky self and don't let me see you again! Do you understand?" He roared then he threw the paper bills to her face. The paper slapped her face hard.

"Babe... Henry... Why are you doing this to me? You promised me before you left. You said you are going to come back for me. You said you will love me forever. You said I am the only one in your heart. You promised to marry me and be your wife in the future. Please don't do this to me! Through these days, I am still holding to your promises. Please babe... please tell me you are just kidding me!" She was begging as she grasped to hug him but he snatched her arms away disgustingly. His eyes were pissed with her cries. "Stop calling me that sickening endearment! You are so gullible, Marga! What is there that you don't understand?" He roared very stirred up as his eyes darkened deeply. "Your presence will ruin my life! You will ruin me! Your pigsty will ruin me! Do you understand? What else do you want to hear?" He humiliated her without any care for her feelings. At that time, his goal was clear to him. He will use Alice and her family's wealth and power for his political career.

When he first saw Alice, he knew she was the woman he needed to be successful in his political career. Her decent image, graceful beauty, and actions were a win for him and he had not mistaken. Alice was a gem to him. His political career gained more resilience in a very short time because of his wife, Alice.

After that incident, he thought he successfully got rid of Marga but after 7 years, she appeared in front of him again bringing 2 kids. He was already the vice mayor of the city at that time and was running for the next election for mayor in the town. Marga had caught him outside his office. He was shocked to see her again. With the money, he gave her before, he could not believe that she was still wearing worn-out clothes. She looked more disgusting as her face looked very frail and she became very mature. In the

back of his mind, he was thankful that he didn't end up with Marga as her beautiful face had faded through time. She looked like she had a terminal disease.

"You are a liar! My mom was very sick back then but she put up all her courage to find you. She wanted you to take responsibility for me as your daughter because she didn't know when she is going to die. She didn't want me to live on the street forever but you..." Hanna's voice snapped out Sen. Meyer's senses. "...you ditched us again!" Hanna's memory was very fresh even though it happened a long time ago.

"Marga! Didn't I tell you not to show up again?" Sen. Meyer roared angrily. He couldn't control his anger as he could not afford to lose the upcoming election because of any scandals involving him. "Ah let me guess, you need money again, so you're here!" He said arrogantly with his two hands inside his pockets.

"You are wrong!" Marga responded with deep eyes and a frail body. The boy in her arms was climbing up to her shoulder afraid to fall.

"Huh! And who's that boy?" Sen. Meyer frowned disgusted with the whole scene. "Don't tell me that boy is mine too!" Sen. Meyer pointed at the innocent boy full of irritation in his eyes. Then he grinned annoyingly. Hanna was the 7 yr. old back then. She held her mom's hand hard afraid of the man in front of them. Her mom told her that he was her father but at a young age, she just felt scared but hopeful that he would give her even a loving glance. That wish never happened. She saw his eyes full of contempt. He was angry with them.

"No... This boy isn't yours. But she..." Marga grabbed the little Hanna forward. "She is your daughter." She added firmly. Hanna lifted her head to look at the tall man. The man's eyes met hers but she felt scared. His eyes were like a monster in the dark. It was scary. "Daddy?" Still, she managed to call him with the thought that he might be gentle when he realized that she is his daughter but it didn't happen. He looked at her like a stone he wanted to kick out.

"Huh!" He sounded loud. "Don't ever call me, dad! You are not my daughter!" He scolded Hanna then he turned to face Marga. "Didn't I tell you to abort this child?" He roared angrily in front of her. Hanna, at a young age, could already determine the meaning of his father's words. She already got the idea that her father didn't like her. She felt very sad at that time like her heart was clenched very hard that she could cry. She then went back to her mom's behind and hid there.

"But she is your child... Please take her. Please... I am very sick and I can't take care of two children. Please...take your daughter with you!" Marga started pleading along with her tears. Hanna was dragged again in front like she was a ball to pass but the opponent didn't want her.

“Sweetheart, is there something wrong? Who are they?” Suddenly, a voice behind him was heard.

They all looked in the direction of the owner of the voice.

A socialite beautiful graceful woman was approaching them.

The Senator got angrier at them as he strode closer to Marga with a threatening expression. “You shut your mouth or I will kill you and your kids! Don’t ever come back here or appear in my life ever again!” He muttered softly but dangerously.

Hearing his vicious words, Marga trembled in fright as she wiped her tears. Hanna saw her mother as a spiritless person standing with shoulders and head dropped low.

When the footstep of the woman was very near, the man turned around with a wide smile.

“There’s nothing sweetheart. They are just beggars.”

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Dinner Invitation

Hearing the man calling them beggars, the very young Hanna felt hate. At that very moment, she understood the cruel world. Her father hated them. He hated her. He didn’t want her. With that, she understood completely. That day, she swore to omit him in her life. She didn’t want him to be her father. For her, his identity was already buried in the ground.

After that terrible event, they went back to the slum. They continued their life without her father. She knew her mom did everything just to give them food on the table but some days she was unlucky. With her sickness, she was always in bed healing herself because they could not afford to go to the hospital. When she felt better, she worked as a janitor in a restaurant then she secretly kept the wasted food and

bring them to her and her brother. Sometimes, Marga sells vegetables in the market sharing a small space with their neighbor in one kiosk until the kiosk was burnt down. Her mother Marga was very devastated when she went home. They didn't know what happen and the police didn't even have any clue about the incident. They were all silent about it and since they didn't have money the case faded smoothly.

When they thought it was all over, another tragedy came in just after a week. Hanna woke up to a thick smoke covering her face. She panicked when she saw fire inside their house. She quickly tapped her mom's shoulder repeatedly. "Mom! Wake up! Wake up! Our house is burning!" They were sleeping on the ground with her little brother. "Ugghh!" She coughed when the smoke got thicker. She could not breathe properly. They had to go out or they would all die.

"Mom! Wake up!" She cried at the top of her lungs. Then she got her younger brother quickly.

When Marga opened her eyes, she jumped quickly. "What the?!" Her expression was in shock like she thought she was just dreaming. "Mom! We have to go now!" That was the only time Marga blinked her eyes. She regained her senses because of Hanna's voice.

"Let's go, quick!" She hurriedly ordered and carried her younger brother. Before the fire spread the entire place, they successfully went out but her mother, Marga, gave her little brother to her and went back inside.

"No! Mom, no!" She cried loudly to stop her.

"Stay there. I need to get that important thing!" She replied hurriedly without turning to her.

Marga got inside. Hanna could not see her anymore as the fire and smoke mixed wildly inside their small shelter. Hanna was very worried so she gave her brother to their close neighbor then she ran after her mother.

"Ugghh! Ugghh! Ugghh! Mom! Where are you? Mom!" Hanna called out. His skin was burning and the intense hotness inside was making her dizzy. Her tears dried up due to the burning hot atmosphere.

“Mom! Let’s go out now!” She shouted. Hanna was already 10 at that time and she had the best understanding of everything. At this moment, her main goal was to save her mother. She could not afford to lose her mom.

“Hanna! What are you doing here? Did I not... Watch out!” Marga was about to scold her but the next second she heard her scream. A long big timber covered with fire landed on the ground with a loud bang. Hanna froze seeing her mom also lying on the floor unconsciously. She could not move even if she wanted to rescue her. The lumber was supposed to hit Hanna but her mother hugged her to shield her. Now, her mom got hurt instead of her. When another lumber landed on the ground, she was snapped back to her senses. She ran towards her mother and picked her up slowly. She was too heavy but Hanna endured her weight. Her mind was focused to get them both alive for her brother. Before their house totally turned to ashes, she got her mom out. Their neighbor helped her bring Marga to the nearest hospital but another sad news came in. At that time, Hanna thought it was the saddest. Her mother’s legs were damaged due to the impact. She cannot walk again. Because of her, her mother could not walk anymore.

Hearing the doctor, the little Hanna was full of uncertainties. She envied the kids with plenty of everything. Those kids with happy families playing in the park. Even those kids with the ice cream cone in their hands. How she wished her life is just like that. A bountiful life that every kid deserves to live. But in her case, it was excessively different.

Too different when the doctor came inside the room and talk to her.

“Take this money with you.” The doctor handed her a bulk white envelope. She didn’t blink as she was puzzled by the doctor’s motive.

“Listen, Hanna. This is from the Vice Mayor.” The doctor added. Hearing this, she felt scared. “Bring your mom out of this city using this money because if you will continue to live here everything would be turned to ashes just like your kiosk and shelter.” The doctor continued.

Now, Hanna understood everything. The man who said to be her father did everything to make them go away. She hated him so much and at the same time, she was very afraid that it would happen again.



“If you love your mother and brother, you get this money and bring them somewhere where no one can identify you. Take my advice, Hanna, because the vice mayor would not just sit in his office if he found out that you and your mother were still here. Do you understand?” The doctor uttered firmly.

Hanna could only feel fear as she nodded along with her tears falling. She felt all their lives were in her hands. All she wanted at that time was to save them.

The doctor felt pity for the kid but he got a large amount of money from the vice mayor so he had no choice.

Hanna was broken at a very young age. She had to strive hard every day just to give her family food on the table. She completely forgot the man who abandoned them. She brought her family to the province. Using the money, they rented a small apartment and then started a new life.

“Hanna...baby... I regret everything! Please come to me. I’m sure that’s what your mom’s wished for a very long time. She will be very happy if you reunite with me.” Sen. Meyer still tried to convince his only daughter.

“Don’t! Just don’t mention my mother! You don’t have the right to mention her. You caused her all pain. She died miserably because of you!” Hanna saw her mom crying every night. She knew it was because of her father. When she could no longer walk, her body got weaker every day. Hanna used the money for her therapy and her medicines. Sooner, they left with nothing and she had to sustain her mother’s medicine. She never complained. Hanna grew up to be very responsible and focused. She accepted as many jobs as she could to sustain her family’s living.

“Baby... Hanna. Please let bygones be bygones. Let’s forget the past. It’s you and me now. We have to continue our lives without the past. I promise you, you will be happy with me. Your papa will give you everything that you don’t need to work. I will give you the world my beloved daughter.” Sen. Meyer uttered lovingly. When he got everything, he realized that he had to have someone to continue his legacy. When he got ambushed, he became impotent. That was the time he remembered Marga. He tried to search for them but he failed until one day he saw a beautiful young girl dancing in the club who looked exactly like Marga. At first, he couldn’t believe it. He was with his VIP friends that time in a VIP club. They ordered girls and Hanna was one of them. Since she was the most beautiful in the group, one of the senators wanted to get her laid. They all do that and it was normal for them. They all supported their friend but when he saw the leather thin bracelet attached to a metal with some words engraved on it wrapped around her wrist, he immediately stood up. He would never forget that bracelet as he was the one who made it and gave it to Marga before he left her. ‘We are one.’ He engraved those words with a small heart and their initials inside making it more authentic.

He saved her that night. Secretly, he got a strand of her hair and quickly had undergone a paternity test. The result was commendable. Hanna was his daughter. Marga was telling him the truth the whole time. Hanna was the daughter he was looking for. The only person who could have all his wealth and power.

“I don’t want your money! You can have it all! My mother was too good that she never held grudges at you but me... I will never forgive you for everything!” Hanna responded then she dropped the call. She couldn’t breathe talking to the Senator. She could not forget everything even if it happened a long time ago. That night, her mother went back inside their burning house just to get the bracelet. She risked her life and almost die just to get that thing. She never realized the importance of the bracelet not until someone called her daughter. Before her mother died, she put the bracelet on her wrist. When she saw the man again, she was shocked. She trembled. She felt an immense amount of fear and anger. Then she quickly escaped from the place. After that, she never stepped into that club again and hoped that she would never cross paths with the man ever again.

Unfortunately, the man was very powerful. She escaped but he caught her always. He convinced her to live with him but she always ditched him away just like what he did to them a long time ago. The man was already old. He had a big age gap with her mom. She even had a hard time identifying him at first but who could forget the pain he bestowed on them?

Lately, he tried to convince her. She wanted him to stop chasing her and her brother. Just to stop him, she said she would think of it, and if ever she decided to accept his offer, she would carry her younger brother, Anthony.

The Senator agreed quickly.

But just today, she got a report from a stranger friend that her brother was set up. She still felt fortunate to have some people who were willing to help her. This stranger’s investigation pointed to the Senator as the mastermind of the set-up. Now, she understood what the Senator was playing. He never changed. He was still the old horrifying man before. Hanna heaved a deep sigh of exhaustion. She almost falls into his trap. If not for her mother’s grave, she would not step into capital Z again. Before Marga died, she asked to spend her remaining life in Capital Z and be buried there when she dies.

Hanna granted her mother’s last wish which is why she got to meet the man from her painful past.

Remembering the stranger who helped her, she smiled. A smile that is sweet like a chocolate. It gave giggles and a good positive feeling.

That stranger was unreadable. He's sweet but rough. She could not determine what he wanted. She was scared of him but admittedly, she had a big crush on him. For her, his charm is heaven. She always had butterflies in her stomach whenever he's around.

Realizing her thoughts, Hanna quickly shook her head to get rid of the stranger from her head when her phone rang again.

She thought it was Sen. Meyer again but it was another caller.

The stranger that occupied her mind called her. He seemed to know that she was thinking of him at that moment. She smiled but realizing it, she quickly killed her smile. With what happened to her mother, Hanna was aloof to all men. She could not trust men. It was like her severe disease. Her mom died because she loved a guy so much. Then the guy just treated her like a piece of trash. She saw everything. She saw the cruelty of that man to her mother. With that, she swore not to trust men and that included the stranger.

"Where are you? I want to see you." The stranger's tone was serious and deep. Hearing him, she was completely stunned. When did they become so close? She was puzzled by his words. As far as she could remember, he got her number and called her that night after she accidentally slept in his house. He asked about her situation worried. After a few talks, she already felt like talking to a friend. That night, she really needed someone to listen to her. She was very problematic with her brother's case and the police were asking for a huge amount of money to bail him out. She felt helpless as she didn't want to knock on the Senator's door and asked for his help. She swore not to ask or accept help from him. He was nothing to her. Good thing, this stranger offered help to her. She promised to pay him sooner but he didn't want her money as payment. He said to call her if he already had something in mind and he will let her know.

Thinking about this, her jaw dropped. Could it be the purpose of his call?

"Uhhmm... I'm...I'm out of town for work. You know? I still have some debts to pay. I still have to pay you." She responded mildly. Obviously, she was just bluffing sitting on her chair lazily. She had no schedule today. She just wanted to visit her mother's grave.

“Hmmm... May I ask why you want to see me?” She was clever enough to know if her thoughts matched with him.

“I...” He paused. “I just want to eat dinner with you.” He continued.

Hearing her, she heaved a sigh of relief. She shook her head with the nasty thoughts she had. The relief just lasted for a second as she felt troubled with his invitation.

This man didn't see her real face and she didn't have any plan to show her face to him at all.

“If you are out of town, can I pick you up?” He added with a sincere tone.

Hanna caught herself in big trouble. She just made an alibi to excuse herself but he believed it.

“Hmmm. Look! I am really busy tonight. Maybe some other time?” She responded.

“I'll see you tonight. No matter what.” He replied firmly and then dropped the call.