

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

Chapter 4

The text message:

'I am sorry. Forget about the marriage, it will never happen in this lifetime. I cannot go on with this relationship anymore. Let's end this relationship here. I wish you happiness in the future. I will appreciate if you will not bother me anymore. Good Bye. – Jason.'

She stopped trying to grasp her breath, but there's no air. It's like the presence of oxygen inside her body was nowhere to found.

In an instant, she felt like walking right into a booby-trap and got blown to smithereens.

She must be dreaming. This is not true! Her tears finally came flowing like rain drops. She couldn't help crying. Her heart was stabbed like a million times. It's bleeding. It ached so much.

She just wished to stop the pain. She just wished to end it right away.

She wanted to shout. She wanted to cry. 'Why all things happening to her? Why now? Why me?' So many questions in her mind, but the answers were to no avail.

Her knees gave up to the ground. Holding her phone near her heart, Arabella wailed.

She wailed her wretched life.

She kneeled off wailing.

“Oh my God! What happen?” Farrah snapped out from her sleep. She immediately ran to Arabella kneeling on the floor weeping.

She embraced her and tapped her shoulder thoroughly.

“Tell me what happened.” Farrah didn’t know what to do. She didn’t know what happened.

“Is this have to do with your parents again? Come on! Talk to me!” Farrah kept on asking, but the answers were not there.

Arabella was still in a daze. She could feel her head was so heavy like it’s very big. Her body was shaking. Her eyes were swollen. She felt dizzy.

If she could just take out her heart and bury it to the ground, she would definitely do it, if it’s the only way to stop her heart from beating and feel the pain.

In a split second, Arabella collapsed on the floor. She tried to wake up from her unconscious state, but she couldn’t see anyone. She cannot move her body. The only thing is that she could hear someone calling her name in the air.

She lost her consciousness completely.

In her black out state, she saw Jason and herself holding each other hand. Smiling with each other with the purest sincerity in their eyes.

Jason was wearing a black suit tuxedo. He was so handsome. His tall physique and well-built body bring justice to his clothes. By just looking at him, he brings joy to every girl’s heart including hers.

He lifted her right hand and brought it to touch his lips. He kissed her hand. She could see the crowd cheering at them and saw familiar faces smiling and other girls couldn't hide their envious faces while watching them.

Of course, she understands those girls. With Jason, the rich, powerful and good-looking CEO of Hansen Group by her side it always happens.

'Hello?' she already got the memo a long time ago. In short, she was used to it.

On the side note, one can say that Arabella is the perfect match for Jason.

She is the total definition of the 'goddess of beauty'. Her height and curves were so striking that every man would like to touch. She has a flawless snow-white skin and eyes with full of purity and innocence.

She is the epitome of elegance and true beauty.

Whenever they were together, they are always the center of attraction. They look so good together.

They are more far better looking than those most famous celebrity couples on TV.

In her dream, she was wearing a white long gown with precious diamonds embroidered on it. It fits perfectly on her curves.

One fine day. They held their wedding in a grand cozy garden. All their loved ones were present.

She saw her parents there waving at her. She also Jason's parents waving at them. She saw her best friend, Farrah was wearing a sincere smile, waving at them too.

They continued walking on a red-carpet hand in hand. Smiling and waving to the crowd. Looking in-love with each other.

Until one girl stood up from the crowd and grabbed Jason away from her.

She hardened her grip on his hand.

There is no way on earth she will let go of him, but Jason looked at her with a serious hint in her eyes "Let go! I am going with her." Then Jason squeezed her hand to loosen her grip and free him.

Together Jason and the woman disappeared in a jiffy holding each other hand.

"Jason! Jason! Jason!" She screamed out loud expecting Jason will turn his back, but he never will.

Tears kept on flowing from her eyes.

She couldn't stand the pain. It is just too much.

"Hey! Wake up! Wake up!" Farrah Fin shouted her name while stroking heavily on her shoulder.

Farrah was alarmed by her crying and sobbing while sleeping. She already knew that her best friend was caught on her dream.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes. A strange room received her eyes.

She was lying on the bed with Farrah on her side.

That moment she knew that she was in the hospital.

“What happened? Why Am I here?” She asked worriedly asked.

She felt very dizzy and thirsty. Her eyes were swollen from crying.

She felt very numb not bothering to move at all.

“You collapsed in my room. I am so worried. I don’t know what to do. That is why I brought you here.” Said Farrah. “Do you know how worried I am?” She continued while letting out a heavy sighed.

“I’m sorry. I was so worried about you. I called your parents, but their butler said your mom went on a vacation abroad and your father was also on a business trip.” Farrah explained, looking at her worriedly.

Hearing the words of Farrah, she remembered the pain again and how she’s being unfortunate of her parents and how Jason dumped her just like that. Her grief increased to the highest point. If she could just end up her life, she would do it just to get rid of the pain.

‘But no!’ ‘There is still Farrah. I will never waste my life just for those unworthy people.’ She thought while firmly tighten her fist.

“I also called Jason.” She paused assessing Arabella’s face if she will continue with her report.

Arabella was just silent for a while and upon hearing the name of her boyfriend turned to be his ex-boyfriend a while ago, she raised her head and look at Farrah giving a sign to continue talking with a hint of some good expectation on her eyes.

Farrah lowered her head and avoid her gaze. Afraid of her friend’s reaction after the revelation.

“Jason answered my call with a cold voice.” She paused again. With a brittle voice she added, “He wanted me to pass a message to you.” Farrah was nervous to continue, but she used up her courage left to say the message to Arabella. “He said, stop bothering him. He doesn’t care about you anymore.” Farrah cleared her throat after she finished her words.

Farrah felt pity for her best friend. If she could share her burden, she will, just to make her face lighten up a little bit. She hugged Arabella. She could feel the heavy sorrow of her best friend, but she was very helpless right now. All she could do is to be by her side.

Farrah was expecting Arabella to weep again after passing the message from her boyfriend but to her surprise, she didn’t cry. She didn’t even move an inch. Her gaze landed on the wall while caught in a deep thinking.

Arabella just stared the white wall. ‘The person she loved the most is aloof to her now.’ ‘The parents that once her strong pillar doesn’t care for her anymore.’ These two thoughts were always popping in her mind.

‘Relax self. If this is the case. I will give them what they want.’

‘I can do this!’

‘If they don’t want me anymore, I will disappear for good.’

‘I don’t want them!’

‘They are all unworthy!’

‘I will stop right here. Right now.’

‘I want to live my life the way I want it.’

'Fuck you all!'

Her train of thoughts gushing speedily never indicating a sign of stopping.

A moment of silence past.

"Farrah, thank you for everything you have done, but I want to be released her as soon as possible. I am not sick. Okay?" She smiled at her friend, but her eyes were full of madness.

She knew her friend was worried about her that is why even in her situation she managed to smile at her and acted jokingly.

"Are you sure you are okay now?" Farrah wanted to hear her confirmation for her to process the release papers as her guardian.

"Oh, come on! You know me. I'm strong! This is just a heartbreak, I will get over it soon." "Don't worry, okay?" All she wanted to do is to pacify her friend. This is her problem she must face it alone without disturbing his best friend's life.

"Okay then, let's go home tomorrow!" Farrah exclaimed, feeling satisfied with her answer.

"Hmmm... I don't want to stay in your villa. It's not that I want to stay with you, but I want to prove to them that I can have a life without them. I just want to rent a simple apartment where I can stay. Please don't let anyone tell that we have a contact with each other. If they want me to disappear, I will disappear completely. They will not feel my presence at all." She firmly explained to her friend with a hint of strong will in her eyes.

“Okay, I will support you on that. I know you were hurt so deeply. I will be here for you. I will keep your secret, okay?” Farrah as supported friend as she is. “Tomorrow, will look together for a new apartment. Okay?” She added.

Arabella nodded as a sign of approval.

She couldn't feel anything right now. It seems that her sadness turned into madness in an instant. She is determined to change her life.

Love, Family affection, all disappeared in just a wink. Her body seemed to have run out of strength. Her body slowly adapted her present state.

She would omit those people who doesn't want her.

She would start a life different from what her parents wanted.

She would do whatever she wants freely.

This is her life now. Starting tomorrow she would change everything.

And as for Jason, ‘Damn him!’ he will not let him hurt her anymore.

‘You will be no longer part of my life!’ She thought with firm courage to overcome him.

On the next day, they visit her new apartment. This was made easy by Farrah's secretary.

This is a studio apartment just right for her requirement. The apartment is not so small not so big with two windows and white paint covered the whole interior. It is fully furnished.

She was very satisfied of her new place. 'Her new life begins here.' She thought.

Forgetting the past and move forward is her ultimate goal.

The next morning, she applied for a job as a make-up artist. This is one of the things she loves most that is why she took the liberty to apply her skill.

After the bad news, here comes the good news. She was in. She got the job!

That is how she's living at the moment.

The new Arabella Jones.

The girl with new look.

The girl with new taste of fashion.

The girl living with a carefree life now different from the way she used to be.

She's determined to leave the past behind and all the people who hurt her.

She would forget being perfect. She just wanted to have a peaceful life.