

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 54

"No! No! No!" Arabella made a piercing cry in her sleep. Her body was trembling and she was pushing and kicking her quilt and pillow that hinders her body.

"Call the doctor now!" Farrah's nervous voice came out.

"Got it!" A man's voice replied and quickly went out.

"Arabella wake up! You are just dreaming. Wake up!" Farrah was holding her hand to make Arabella calm down from struggling.

Arabella could hear the people's voice. She slowly lifted her eyes to open. They were still heavy and she felt weak all over her body.

A white wall greeted her blurry sight. Then it slowly turned clear when she slowly flipped her head on the side and saw her best friend's worried face.

"Where Am I?" Arabella was confused. She tried wracking her brain, but there was no use. She couldn't remember anything.

"You are in the hospital. You have been sleeping for 3 days now." Farrah explained.

After hearing Farrah, that was the only time she regained her last memory with Sharon who made her as a hostage. She then realized that she was caught in her dream. Now, she was unsure if those memories of her childhood were true or just part of her horrible dream. Remembering the boy in her dream, she felt a painful pinched in her heart. If that was really her lost memories, she would never forget the boy she met in that tragic moment in her life.

'If that boy had lived, will we see each other again?' She was still in grief since she already knew the answer to her question. She heard it clearly, that boy was killed and died so it was impossible for them to see each other again in this lifetime.

"Are you okay? Is there anything hurt?" Farrah was alerted when she saw her best friend was not moving and with a painful expression on her face.

Farrah's incessant questions made Arabella snapped back to her senses.

"What happened? Who brought me here?" She had no idea who saved her since she never told anyone about her transaction with the mystery caller. In her heart, whoever her savior, she was very thankful to the person that she was still alive.

"I don't know. A man with an unknown number just called me that you are here. It was just a quick call then he hanged up. I didn't get a chance to ask his name or ask what happened to you." Farrah was with teary eyes while replying.

"Where is Sharon? What happened to her? Is she dead?" Arabella had so many questions in her mind. Confused, anger and worried, she had mixed emotions. When she was being pushed to the ground after that gunshot, she saw Sharon fall on the ground next to her with full of blood on her body. After that, she collapsed and didn't know what happened next.

"Who is Sharon?" Confused, Farrah was at a loss as she couldn't give an exact answer to Arabella's non-stop questions.

"She was the reason why I am here." Arabella realized that she was asking too much questions to puzzled Farrah.

Arabella wished Sharon to be alive, but she didn't aim her to be free after what she did to her. She felt already satisfied that she was saved by an unknown savior and her anger to Sharon slowly dissipated, but still she felt sorry for Officer Jackson's death.

Then she remembered Bill, the mastermind of everything. A deluge displeasure on her face showed up in an instant. She gritted her teeth and strongly clenched her hands into fists. Her look was like a person who woke up from a grave and to avenge her death, she wanted to kill the person who murdered her.

"Did Bill show up here?" Arabella's mood changed suddenly bearing a fierce voice.

"No. I've been here from the 1st day. I haven't seen him until now. I asked Gab about him, but he said Bill was out of the country for business." Farrah let out a heavy breath as her sign of annoyance and displeasure.

Upon hearing Farrah, Arabella's heart for some unknown reason had felt disappointed. Her mind was telling her that, she was angry at him for planning to kill her, but undeniably her heart was giving him the benefit of the doubt. 'Wow! Great! Maybe he knew his plan failed, now, he wanted to escape from what he had done to me!' Arabella angrily thought while gritting her teeth. 'That's right! Don't make me see you or I will kill you before you kill me! She cursed.

"Are you okay? The doctor is coming." Farrah couldn't withstand Arabella's changed of expression. She looked exasperated that made Farrah scared.

"I'm here!" The man with a white lab coat rushed inside the room followed by another man.

Arabella looked at the doctor and the man behind him. From her vision, the man was so familiar to her. The man smiled at her and went back to Farrah. He then tapped the worried Farrah on the shoulder. From Arabella's point of view, it was clear to her that the two had already a firm relationship. Arabella felt happy with her best friend, but a little disappointed having the feeling that was being by-passed as a best friend of their real relationship status.

The doctor checked Arabella thoroughly and successfully. She also shared the memories she remembered while she was in her deep slumber. After scrutinizing

her brain using the machine, the doctor confirmed that she had gained her memory back but it was not all complete as she could not remember the face of the man who lifted her from the ground and what happened after she woke from her unconsciousness. Resting her mind would help so much to regain everything she had lost. The doctor was positive that Arabella would recall everything in due time.

When the doctor exited the room, a moment of silence had passed. No one dared to talk and no one dared to explain.

"Ahhm! ... Are you okay now?" Farrah pretended to cough to get rid the awkwardness in the room.

"Yup! The doctor said I can go out tomorrow." Arabella replied averting her anger. She knew her best friend was caught in an awkward position right now.

"How about you, are you okay?" Arabella teasingly added.

"Okay! I am sorry. Gab is my boyfriend now. We are officially together after that yacht party." Farrah couldn't withstand the guilt of bypassing her best friend. She was very overwhelmed with her romantic relationship with Gab that she forgot her best-friend on the island.

"Oh! Should I just go out from here?" In a flippant manner, Gab interrupted them.

"No. It's fine." Arabella was a little embarrassed as they were having their girl talk with Gab's presence.

"It's okay I understand you have missed each other. I will let you borrow Farrah. I also have an important meeting today so ladies, I have to go first." Gab was obviously giving them space and time to catch up with each other.

"Okay then, thank you for coming." Arabella accepted Gab's good intention.

Then Gab gently kissed Farrah on the lips in front of Arabella before he exited the room. Farrah was left blushed and had felt a little embarrassed by her best-friend's presence.

"How sweet!" Arabella was teasing Farrah.

Farrah's cheeks turned redder with Arabella's teasing.

"I am sorry. I just can't contain my happiness seeing my best friend complete and contented with Gab's overflowing love." Seeing Farrah's sheepish reaction, Arabella withdrew her teasing.

"Very. I am very contented." Farrah replied with great satisfaction on her face.

"I hope you too will find your true happiness someday." Farrah added with sincerity.

True happiness. Two words that carried a very deep meaning. Very easy to say but very hard to find. All wanted it but only few found it. Arabella's heart jolted when she realized that she belonged to those many people who wanted it but it was very hard for her to have it. Who doesn't want to be happy? Who doesn't want to find true happiness? The more she wanted it the more tragic her life became.

With Bill, she could say there was no chance for true happiness. Getting rid of him in her life would be the only way for her to have a chance in getting true happiness.

At Sky Corporation.

Bill was sitting on his swivel chair with a heavy expression on his face. The doctor called him up to inform that Arabella was already awake and could be released tomorrow. He was not so happy with the things that happened to her recently.

Recalling the night in their villa, he entered in their room and saw Arabella was lying on the bed sleeping with swollen eyes and drop of tears on her cheeks that were about to dry. Judging from her helpless look, she made a lot of crying and drowned herself with tears that made her to fall asleep.

Then Bill was caught in a deep thinking of why this girl in front of her cried a lot for money. The fact that she could do anything just to get the money from him, there could be a big reason for it. Feeling a bit sorry for the insults and embarrassment he had done to her, he got his checkbook and wrote the amount of money she needed without any hesitation. After he put the check beside her, he couldn't help himself to stare her pity look and put a gentle kiss on her lips before he strode out the room.

Bill drove directly to his office. He had a bad feeling that Arabella would be put into a great danger. In the middle of the night, he called all her best men who were experts and skilled in fighting to tailed Arabella wherever she would go. Then he slept in his office missing the warm of the girl he used to sleep with in past few days. Her scent, her softness and the feeling she gave him every time they hugged each other. These feelings were all strange to him as she never felt like it before with the other women. He couldn't sleep so he went out to go to a bar for a drink and somehow talk with some women inside just to avert his uneasiness but when he got there, he just drank a few glasses and he had lost his interest with all the girls who flirted him so he opted to went back to his office. It was already dawn but Bill was still working with the purpose on getting himself tired and eventually he would fall to sleep without thinking of Arabella.

That tragic morning came so fast. He got a call from his personal investigator. With the overtime effort of his outstanding men, they hacked some calls on Arabella's number. The investigator told Bill the reason why Arabella needed the money. After hearing it, he couldn't help his fists smashed his table. Though the punched was strong, Bill couldn't feel any pain at all. Then, he strictly ordered all her men to execute a plan.

Their white truck went outside the bank earlier before Arabella arrived. They purposely positioned the truck for Arabella to easily see it. Psychologically, when

Arabella saw the truck, her mind would instantly process everything. Her mind would assume that it was the truck of the mystery caller as he had mentioned earlier because her mind couldn't function well as she was suffering from tremendous fear.

Sure enough, his plan was successful. He saved his money and punished those disgraced people behind it.

"Mr. Sky, I am very very sorry for everything. Please spare my life." Sharon was kneeling at him. Her begging cry echoed inside the room while hugging Bill's leg on the ground. Though she suffered intense pain and continuous bleeding on her right shoulder, Bill's man brutally dragged her to meet him for judgement time.

As his secretary, Sharon knew how ruthless her Boss. He was the type of person who you would not wish to offend. Never in her life she imagined betraying her Boss even a single thought of it but she was blinded by her love with officer Jackson.

"Mr. Sky. Please hear me. We are just being used here. It was really Ms. Jones who planned everything to scheme you!" Given her situation, she was already caught red-handed but she refused to die.

