

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 76

The warm light from the sun enveloped the pleasant atmosphere. It was indeed a good day. Arabella was very happy playing with her cute 3 yr. old boy. Those mesmerizing big blue eyes, red chubby cheeks and plump lips with a round white head with little brown hair. His smile had made her heart jumped for joy.

Arabella hugged him as he giggled. The giggling was like a music to her ears that she couldn't get enough of it so she ticked him some more until they reached the ground that was covered with fine trimmed grasses.

Hugging him, they rolled together, laughing and giggling. Then, she stopped and looked at the little cute chubby boy above her. Holding his arms delicately, she looked at her son with full of love and appreciation.

"I love you so much." She uttered while tears of joy came out of her eyes.

Then, she gently drew him closer to her and kissed his chubby and fluffy cheeks. That moment, she had felt that she was at her happiest, but just right after a few seconds, her baby's cute chubby face popped like a bubble and suddenly disappeared from her sight.

Arabella was in panic.

Startled, she sat down on the grass and looked at her hands that were holding her baby's arms just a second ago. Then, she started to cry helplessly. She had felt that she was going crazy. The once warm atmosphere became gloomy sympathizing her. Then in just a quick second, rain started to pour down, drowning her sorrows and loud cries.

"My Baby! My Baby!" Arabella was shouting in her sleep.

The cry of a mother that lost her baby carried the deepest pain.

"Wake up Arabella! Wake up!" Farrah who was in her emergency contact list was always the one who got the call whenever she's in the hospital.

The voice of Farrah made Arabella stopped shouting and slowly opened her eyes only to see the white wall and her best friend beside her. Then, she realized that she was in the hospital and that she was caught in a happy and yet very bad ending. That's when she remembered the reason why she got there.

In her panic, she quickly put her hand on her stomach and gently felt her baby inside. "Farrah, please tell me, my baby? Is my baby safe?" She had felt more panic when she couldn't feel anything in her stomach. The deep pain she had felt when she was dreaming conquered her whole being now while she was in a rattled state.

"Arabella, relax. Your baby is safe." Farrah announced to cut her panic mode. In her face, she was happy, but also there was a hint of disappointment that she was the last one to know.

"Thanks God!" Arabella was very thankful that she was still blessed in spite of her wrong doings.

A sigh of relief was released from her. She smiled and tears came out of her eyes while she gently stroked her belly again.

'My Baby, please forgive your mommy.' Arabella's guilt was killing her.

She hated herself so much for putting her baby's life in danger just because she didn't want to be the laughing stock in the room. She didn't want Bill to laugh and mocked at her. Refusing to be the loser had led her baby's life to danger.

Feeling sorry and full of guilt, Arabella had made a promise to herself that she would do anything to protect her baby. As first-time unexpected mom, she had already learned her first lesson.

"Don't worry, you have a healthy baby boy." Farrah had everything in hand. The doctor had already examined Arabella thoroughly, she had a stomach cramps due to excessive alcohol intake but still led to miscarriage when she was not rushed to the hospital in time.

After hearing Farrah, Arabella smiled delightedly. The cute chubby boy image popped out in her mind that made her feel excited and giggled. That moment, she was sure that it was really her son's image.

While continuously stroking her belly, "Farrah, what am I going to do without you?" Arabella's tears rolled down again. If not for Farrah, who would take care of her and her baby?

"Shhh... It's not good for a mother to cry. The doctor said what you feel inside, your baby had felt it too. So, you have to be happy girl so, your baby would always be giggling and jumping inside you." Farrah pacified her, but in her mind, she wanted to scold Arabella.

Though Farrah didn't know who was the father of her son, she already had Bill in her mind. Arabella had promised her not to hooked up with him and even promised her not to love him. What happened now? She wanted to tell Gab about it, but it's not for her to spread the news. Besides, she was not also in the mood to talk to him.

"Look who's talking? What's with the sudden sad face you've got there?" Arabella spoke up when she saw Farrah's facial expression had changed.

Realizing Farrah's words, she was right. She needed to be happy and bring back her old self, happy, carefree and knew how to appreciate simple things in life.

"Hmmm... I am fine. Don't worry about me." Farrah put up a fake smile for her friend not to worry about her.

"Come on. It's been a while. Don't underestimate a pregnant woman's instinct." Arabella said jokingly just to lighten up Farrah's mood. In her mind, she already had a hint.

That night when she saw Gab with Wendy, she didn't tell it to Farrah afraid that she might ruin something, but now, her perception was telling her it had something to do with Gab and Wendy.

"Okay, but don't feel bad at me. I told you, it's no good for your baby." Farrah briefed her first before she continued. "I broke up with Gab." Then, she added twitching her lips and lifting her shoulders.

"What?" Arabella's eyes widened in disbelief. "How? Why?" She didn't expect that the issue was this big.

"It's a long story, but I wanted to cry." Farrah curved her lips and hugged Arabella. The toughness she had put up in front of her friend slowly crumbled.

Before she broke up, Farrah went over to Gab's villa. She wanted to surprise him so, she went directly to his house after her plane landed in the airport. It's been a week that they didn't see each other since she had to go abroad for business.

The excitement and longing for her boyfriend made her giggle all the way. When she reached the gate, Gab's butler opened her. She quickly signed him to be quiet and she tiptoed toward Gab's room. But, when she was about to open Gab's door, Wendy wearing Gab's shirt went out.

"Hi there!" Wendy smiled at her sweetly.

Farrah stumbled. Her chest heaved up and down in anger. She looked at Wendy with disdain while she clenched her teeth to control the burning sensation she had felt inside. When she can't withstand it anymore, Farrah turned around to immediately leave the villa. For her, she had seen enough. It seemed Gab had a very good time with Wendy when she was working abroad.

When all she thought was him, Gab was busy mingling with Wendy. It was said, 'When the cat was out the mouse would play.' It irked her to find out that Gab wasn't what she expected and belong to those polygamous men who were not satisfied with one woman.

How could she really expect that Gab will change for her?

Mocking on herself, Farrah walked out swiftly when she stepped something hard on the ground that cause her lost her balance. When she was about to fall, someone had caught her and support her balance.

The scent of the man was very familiar to her. She gently opened her eyes and saw Gab's sweating face. It seemed he was gone for a jog and went back to see Farrah walking out from his house.

"Babe!" Gab happily smiled at her with a surprised look.

Farrah stood up quickly and made her balance stable. Now that Gab was already in front of her, the anger in her heart exploded. She looked at him fiercely. Then she raised her hand and slapped him. The slap carried her hate and anger for a broken expectation.

Gab was stunned and puzzled by her action. The pain was bearable but seeing Farrah in anger made him feel startled.

"Babe are you okay? What's wrong?" Gab was baffled. He was surprised to see her outside his house because he thought her trip was extended. Now, he was still surprised, but in a bad way. Why she was so angry at him?

"Let's break up! And don't follow me or I will kill you." She shouted with disgust. After her words, Farrah quickly ran away leaving Gab.

While Farrah was running away, Gab and Wendy's image in his room kept on popping out. It was like a venom into her heart that slowly poisoned her. Her heart was clenched very hard that she could feel the oxygen was running out of her body. Though she loved him so much, it was just right to give herself the right respect she needed.

Why do people hurt?

The answer?

Expectation.

It all began from a happy experience, then you started to expect that it would last forever. However, people changed. Sadly, the once happy relationship became toxic until one would fall out of love and the happiness would completely shatter.

Farrah was shattered after her break up with Gab. She was afraid to be alone again after being used to having him in her life. Good thing, she still had Arabella and with an additional baby boy, her godson.

"Shhh... My baby said, he doesn't want to have an ugly godmother." Arabella jokingly whispered at Farrah while stroking her back. She knew Farrah was hurt, but she had to undergo through pain for her to be stronger and wiser next time.

Hearing Arabella, Farrah sat up straight and wiped her tears quickly. "My apology my godson, don't worry, your godmother is still the most beautiful godmother in the whole world." Farrah was back to her normal self as she replied jokingly while leaning towards Arabella's belly.

"My baby said, my godmother is hilarious." Arabella said while laughing at Farrah. Then they all laugh together.

They didn't notice that in a small opening of the door, someone watched them with eyes full of hatred.

Olive, the mother of Margaret, stood there for a long time as she heard Arabella's name with one of the nurses when she went to the reception earlier.

'It seemed fate had given me the chance to revenge my daughter.' Olive looked at Arabella with an evil intent. Now that she knew Arabella was pregnant, she would not allow her to have her baby while her daughter, Margaret, had lost hers.

Morning came, Farrah went to arrange Arabella's discharged. It was the weekend so Arabella had her time to rest without seeing her monster Boss. She didn't want to stay longer in the hospital because it made her feel sick.

While she was waiting for Farrah, the door suddenly opened. A thin old woman came dashing inside with a sharp knife in her hand.

"Who are you?" Rattled, Arabella tried to gather her bravery while she quickly hid on the other side of the bed to distance herself from danger.

"You don't need to know me! You are the reason why Margaret had lost her baby. Now, I will make sure that you will pay for it. Come here!" Olive was going crazy. There's only one thing in her mind, her daughter Margaret would be happy if she could kill Arabella.

"It's an accident." Arabella was stunned. Despite of her fear with the woman who wanted to kill her, she still felt sorry about Margaret and her baby.

"No! You are the reason why Margaret is suffering. You and your baby should die!" Olive roared angrily while wickedly staring Arabella's stomach.

