

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 77

The hateful look made Arabella put on her qui vive. She would do everything to protect her baby even if she had to risk her life. The room was small but she still had a space to distance herself from her. Vigilantly, Arabella quickly got a pillow and then covered her belly. Screaming for help would be futile since the room was firmly closed. At this moment, only herself could save her and her baby.

"Don't think of escaping from me. You can't escape your death in my hand." After Olive had said it, she quickly chased Arabella raising her sharp knife ready to attack her.

The dazzling beam coming from Olive's knife made Arabella hypnotized and shivered in fear, then before she recovered, Olive was already in front of her smiling devilishly and was about to stab her. Gathering all her strength, Arabella quickly kicked Olive in her thigh, then she quickly ran to the door, but driven by extreme hatred, Olive bore the pain and her eagerness to kill Arabella surged up.

With her menace look, she quickly chased Arabella before she could open the door.

Arabella became very helpless when Olive caught her hair. Then Olive turned her around to face her.

With the pillow covering her belly, Olive snatched it and threw it away. Now, her stomach was clearly exposed to the devil's eyes.

Olive smiled triumphantly, then raised her sharp knife to stab her womb, but Arabella bent forward and hugged her stomach.

'My baby, mommy promise you we will be together wherever fate would lead us.' While tears fell down from her eyes, Arabella tearfully whispered to her son.

"Jayson?" Olive's voice echoed inside the room.

When she was about to end Arabella, Jayson suddenly appeared behind the door, then he quickly held her hand tightly squeezing it that could break her bone. The pain was unbearable so, she let go of the knife and it fell down on the floor.

When Arabella heard Jayson's name and the sudden commotion in the room, she grasped for safety and quickly moved aside.

"You! You should be on my daughter's side not with that bitch!" Olive's resentment was clearly shown on her face. The corners of her mouth pointed downwards while her eyebrows were pulled together and her eyes were bulging from their sockets.

"You and your daughter had tricked me. You better leave now and don't let me see you and your daughter again or you will regret it!" Jayson replied impatiently with full of horrible threat in his tone.

Olive shivered with Jayson's terrifying ultimatum. She had known him through Margaret but never did Jayson treat her closer. Jayson had been always aloof to her and even with Margaret.

"Don't blame Margaret, It's my idea. She's innocent. Believe me she had nothing to do with this. I am the mastermind and I planned it." Olive blurted out tediously.

They couldn't afford to lose everything and go back to being poor. Sure thing, if Jayson would punish Margaret, there would no other company who would risk to accept her to work for them. Hansen Group was powerful and worldwide known.

"Scram!" Jayson's fuming voice reverberated inside the room.

The vociferating of Jayson gave Arabella a fright. She quickly held Jayson's shoulder to cool him down.

Jayson then looked at her on his side, "Are you okay?" Jayson asked her with a worried face.

Arabella simply nodded at him. "Let's go." Then, she added.

Hearing her, Jayson quickly opened the door for her, but Olive refused to just end the day without killing Arabella. If she could kill her, Jayson would go back to Margaret.

The chance was already in front of her, there's no way she would let this opportunity go.

Staring at Arabella's leaving back, enrage Olive quickly picked up the knife on the floor and ran towards Arabella. Without wasting time, she raised her knife and stabbed her back.

The feeling that she accomplished killing Arabella, Olive smile triumphantly only to found out that the knife was stabbed at Jayson's back.

Olive's bulging eyes trembled in fear. Her hand was shaking to see Jayson's back bleeding tremendously due to the sharp knife that deeply thrust on her back.

"Jayson! Jayson! Help! Help!" Arabella shouted when she saw Jayson was bleeding.

Her shout alarmed the people outside and they rushed inside the room.

Olive was still in her shock state when she was captured by the security guards.

Jayson was rushed to the emergency room while Arabella was holding his hand.

"Jayson. Why did you do that?" She was already crying.

"Shhh. Don't cry. I don't want to see you cry." Jayson's last words before he completely lost his consciousness.

"Jayson! Jayson!" Arabella shouted.

"I'm sorry ma'am, but you are not allowed inside." One of the nurses said and blocked her way while the others pushed Jayson inside the emergency room.

Holding her belly, Arabella, sat on the bench located in the waiting area. If not for Jayson, she would be the one who was inside the emergency room right now and fighting for her life. Her baby's life would be put again in danger. Jayson had not only saved her life, but also, he saved her baby's life. For that, Arabella was very thankful for him.

"What happened?" Farrah was panting while dashing towards her. She had heard that there's a commotion in Arabella's room so she quickly ran to check her friend, but she didn't see her in the room. She was going crazy finding her until she asked the personnel and one pointed her location.

"I'm Okay. But... Jayson. Jayson. He's wounded." Arabella words stumbled as she was weeping.

Farrah, then heaved a sigh of relief. She sat down beside her and hugged Arabella. Farrah was puzzled and obviously she had many questions in her mind, but she chose to console her friend first before interrogating her.

"Calm down. Everything would be fine." Farrah stroked Arabella's back. She was worried about Arabella, but she was more worried about her godson.

After a few hours, Jayson was transferred to a private room. Arabella and Farrah didn't leave Jayson's side as he was still unconscious.

After a while, the door opened and Judy Hansen rushed in. She whined upon seeing his only son lying on the bed. When her eyes caught Arabella on the she quickly walked towards her and slapped her angrily.

"You! How dare you to show your face here?" Judy looked at Arabella with full of anger. She blamed her of what happened to his son.

"Get out! Get out now!" Judy was hysterical and violent.

"Let's go." Farrah looked at Arabella with pity. She was worried about Arabella's situation and her baby.

Arabella didn't move. The slap from Jayson's mom didn't give her pain, but a reminder what Jayson did to save her and her baby.

"I will not go." How could she leave Jayson just like that after saving her life? Arabella refused to leave.

"Okay. Then let my men dragged you out. You trash!" Judy then raised her hand signaling her men to come in.

Five men came inside and held Arabella's arms.

"We are going. You don't need to hold us." Farrah said with irritation.

"Arabella, think of your baby. We can still come back here if there's no more monster." Farrah, then whispered to Arabella.

With full of compassion, Arabella looked at Jayson.

'Jayson please live. I promise to visit you again.'

Then she lowered her head and walked out with Judy's men. If it's not for her baby, she would never go out even if Judy would drag her.

While they were walking out, Arabella's phone rang. Looking at the caller's name, it was William.

"Yes. William." Arabella answered her phone tiringly.

"I am already outside your house. I have all ready for our weekend getaway." William said excitedly.

"Oh shit!" Arabella exclaimed absent-mindedly. How could she forget her promise to William? But, how could she leave Jayson after saving her life?

"I'm sorry, William. Let's just cancel our schedule. I am not feeling well." After she had said it, her phone had turned off due to an empty battery.

She frowned as she checked her phone. It was totally drained so she kept it back inside her bag and her thought went back to Jayson's situation.

"You have to rest. Your baby needs to rest. Let's go. I'll drive you home." Farrah said while giving her a fruit frappe to drink.

"What about Jayson?" Arabella's guilt would not allow her to leave him.

"I promise, I will accompany you to visit him again." Just for her to agree, Farrah uttered.

Arabella then just nodded and they drove home.

Farrah decided to stay with Arabella over the weekend. Her friend went through a traumatizing situation that she couldn't bear to just leave her. Arabella went directly to bed as she was very tired.

With full of pity for her friend, Farrah took the quilt and covered Arabella's body with it. She also sat beside her when her eyes caught something on top of her bedside table. With a chance to find something to read, Farrah got the brown folder and opened it.

It was Arabella's employment contract in NZ Cosmetics. Farrah smiled appreciating her friend's good makeup skill, but in the next second she frowned when she saw a very familiar name. 'William Zimmer – Director, NZ Cosmetics' Farrah was racking her brain, but she couldn't remember it.

There was something in that named that she was very familiar, but she couldn't remember it exactly.

"Hmmm... Are you not going to sleep?" Half awake, Arabella said.

It made Farrah snapped back to her senses. She smiled and put back the folder on the table. Then she laid beside her and hugged Arabella.

They slept the whole day, until, a butler knocked on their door. Arabella heard it first so she quickly opened the door.

"Young Madame, Mr. Zimmer is here to see you." The old butler sincerely said.

Arabella was quite stunned. What was he doing here late at night?

"Okay. Give me time to fix myself and I will be there." Arabella turned and hurriedly fix herself. After she went down to see William.

The man was not sitting, but he was standing waiting for her with a dark look.

"William, what brought you here?" Arabella was puzzled. He could just call her if he needed something from her.

"I just want to see you." William replied. His tone was deep and serious.

"What happened to your forehead?" Arabella was quite stunned seeing William's forehead with a bandage on the right side. She was used to seeing him cute and clean, but his vibe tonight was a little bit raddled.

"Just a simple scratched." William tilted his head and raised his shoulder showing it was just nothing.

"Can I offer you something?" Arabella had felt something awkward, but she still treated him normal.

“Don’t bother. I already have a juice. I just want to see you.” William said it again.

For some reason, Arabella had goosebumps after hearing William.

“Are you okay? Why I feel a little weird?” She couldn’t withstand it anymore. It’s William, her gay friend. She didn’t have to guess everything she could ask him directly.

“Hi.” Farrah suddenly entered the living room.

When she walked up, there’s no Arabella on her side. When she went out, she heard Arabella had a visitor. She just wanted to get water in the dining area, but she had to pass the living room so, she didn’t have a choice to say hi.

“William, meet my best friend, Farrah.” Arabella introduced Farrah to her boss slash friend.

“Hi. I am William Zimmer.” With a deep and manly voice, William announced.

Hearing the name again, Farrah quickly raised her gaze to the owner of the voice. Then her eyes widened when she saw William’s face. Farrah froze and her face turned pale. That name and that face, she had remembered everything.

Terrified, Farrah took a step back.

