

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 83

The little joy she had felt, faded instantly.

She gritted her teeth suppressing the intense anger and her face was flushed. She couldn't believe what he had said. Undeniably, she had a little hope that he would give her even a little dignity but she's wrong.

He's heartless.

She looked at him with full of contempt and her eyes were filled with wildfire.

Clenching her hands tightly, she laughed bitterly.

Arabella couldn't help it.

She thought he couldn't make a joke, but his words were all unbelievable.

After, her laugh faded realizing that all his words were no joke at all.

He never joke.

He's Bill Sky.

He only knew how to oppress people.

Giving them no option to choose.

"Look. I don't want to play this crazy game of yours. Find someone else, not me!" Arabella exclaimed. She had felt the air inside the room wasn't normal anymore. Extreme hotness and coldness were fighting and only time could tell who would win.

If only she could resign in NZ Cosmetics and go back abroad, but she knew Bill would not let go of William's company. He would use his wealth and resources just to oppress her and her friends.

Ruthless.

"Your choice." Bill coldly said while his scary dark eyes met her fierce eyes. With those words, he strode out giving her no chance to reply. It seemed he literally giving her a choice but not. Arabella exactly knew how his way of punishing people who dared to go against him. There's no way he would give her any option unless he would find something more beneficial to him. It's all about getting all the best advantages and winning the deal.

And that's Bill Sky.

In the Capital Z Medical.

Jayson's eyelashes moved slowly.

Judy Hansen, his mother saw it so, she quickly went to Jayson followed by Margaret.

The eyes that were being closed for a long time opened with a blurry sight. Jayson rolled it trying to clear his vision and his heart wanted to see only one face. The face his heart won't forget even in his unconscious state.

Arabella.

"Jayson, my son, you're awake!" Judy with a teary eye uttered. The satisfaction in her voice was there, but still her hatred towards Arabella was never fading even a bit.

She like Arabella before but when her family had a scandal and went bankrupt, Judy didn't want the Hansen to associate with the Foster anymore.

With that, Judy had sided with Margaret, the VP of Hansen Group. Margaret was skillful and smart and Judy believed that she's a good match for his son.

When Margaret had their heir, Judy was very happy. The more she took care of Margaret, knowing that the heir of Hansen was inside her. Now, that Margaret had a miscarriage because of Arabella, Judy promised herself to not let Arabella off the hook. She would make her life miserable for killing the only heir of Hansen group.

"Hansen, I am happy that you're awake now." Margaret with a melodious voice echoed as she hugged Jayson.

Jayson tried to get up, but his body was still weak. He didn't want Margaret's hug. His heart expected a hug from Arabella not Margaret.

"Where's Arabella?" Finally, Jayson spoke that made the two people froze.

It's clear that Jayson wanted to see Arabella not them.

It was like a big blow to Margaret that she took away her hands and her face became pale from embarrassment.

A moment of silence had passed.

"Jayson, my son, don't look for her anymore." Judy uttered clenching her fists.

"After you saved her life, she didn't spare a moment to visit you." Judy added trying to ruin Arabella's good name to his son.

At the police station earlier, Olive knelt at Judy.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Hansen. I didn't mean to stab your son. I aim to kill the murderer of our grandson, but Jayson shielded that Bitch!" Olive was crying out loud seeking for Judy's pity.

Judy ordered some people to arrange a private room to talk to Olive, the mother of Margaret.

She could finish Olive in one sway of her finger but after hearing her words, she gave her a chance. It seemed she could use Olive as a killing weapon to finish what she wanted to do with Arabella. With that, she would be out from any scandal in the future.

Back in the hospital, Jayson wasn't happy about what he heard.

How could she just abandon him?

"No. You were all lying. I want to get out of here. Now!" Jayson screamed, but his scream was weak.

Weak as his body.

He tried to pull all the needles that injected into his skin. All he wanted was to see Arabella.

Where's Arabella?

"Jayson, calm down. My son, calm down, please." Judy was heartbroken to see her only precious son acting because of Arabella. Her anger towards Arabella welled up.

"Jayson, I am here. You don't need Arabella. I can take care of you. I love you." Margaret said loudly and proudly.

All she ever wanted was him and Margaret wanted to him to see her by his side always, but Jayson didn't give her that chance because of Arabella.

No one else.

Arabella had been always the hindrance of their relationship.

"You! Get out!" Jayson faced Margaret with disdain. The anger in his eyes was unfathomable that one couldn't measure. His eyes were scary that Margaret quivered in an instant.

"Jayson, son, what happened to you? This Margaret. You love her not Arabella. That's why you let her conceive your own child." Without any hint, Judy explained wanted to remind his son.

"If you are angry because of Olive, she didn't want to do it to you. She just wanted to kill the murderer of your son. Arabella, she's the murderer of your heir. Don't forget that!" At this moment, Judy's voice was enraged.

She wanted her son to be back to his senses.

He should side with them, not with the murderer of their heir.

Jayson should hate Arabella.

"Don't make me repeat myself. You two, get out!" Jayson's strong, angry voice resonated the room.

The bearing of his voice was enough for them to get rattled. Margaret heart skipped a beat while Judy was stunned by her son's surged anger. With no choice, they both went out.

Jayson was left weak lying on a hospital bed. He expected a beautiful smile and a delicate face would greet him after he would open his eyes.

But it didn't happen.

He still felt dizzy after struggling to get up. All he could do was to lay back again and gather his strength.

Where are you Arabella?

He closed his eyes again, hoping to see her when he would open his eyes again.

After Bill went out, Arabella quickly fixed herself and packed some food for Jayson. Today, her mind was still in a complete mess because of Bill's arrangement.

She couldn't agree to that.

But for today, she wanted to put things aside and determined to spend time with Jayson. She didn't want to visit Jayson with a problematic look. She would just add a negative vibe to him and she didn't want that to happen.

He should regain his strength back fast.

Arriving at the hospital, she was hoping that Judy was not there. In that case, she would not beg her just to enter. Arabella was determined to beg Judy just for her to see Jayson, her savior. She opted not to call Farrah because she knew Farrah would not let her beg.

She was near in Jayson's room, but her steps slowly stopped. Jayson's room had two men guarding outside wearing a black suit. It seemed they were the personal bodyguards of Judy.

Though Arabella was nervous, she couldn't be stopped. She stepped forward with the food pack in her hand.

"Hi, I am Arabella Jones. I am here to see Jayson Hansen. I am his good friend." Arabella went to the man in black sturdy standing near the door.

"I am sorry, Miss, but no guest is allowed to enter this room." The man replied looking at her like strictly following an order.

"Mr. I just want to see him very quickly. Just a minute. I promise to get out as soon as possible." Arabella with a begging voice.

"Sorry Miss. But it's better for you to get out from here." The man replied. His expression was no trace for negotiation.

"But..." Arabella refused to just give up like that. She went there for Jayson.

"But what Arabella?" A voice that's full of hatred came behind her.

Arabella then turned around.

She saw the killer looks of the two women.

Judy and Margaret

"How dare you to show your disgusting face here?" Margaret was with a look that could scare people. Her eyeballs bugged in anger and there's bloodshot on her eyes.

"You think Jayson wanted to see you after you killed his son? What a thick face you had!" Judy wrinkles went out as she shouted angrily.

Upon their screaming, Arabella was rooted to her spot. She was not afraid with their anger, but she sensed a danger to her baby if she would fight against the two women.

No way!

She could not put her baby in danger.

"I am just here to give this food." Instead of talking to the two women, she talked to the bodyguard on her side. "I am going now." Then she added, giving the paper bag to the bodyguard.

She strode out without giving the two women a glance.

There's no use fighting with them.

She chose to leave.

"That's right! Do not ever come back here again. This will not end here! You will pay for everything! Remember this Bitch!" Margaret shouted. With Judy in her side, she would not be afraid. Jayson could not resent his mother. Therefore, Margaret would try her best not to offend Judy.

Arabella heard Margaret but she didn't turn around. She knew that time would come, but there was only thing in her mind.

Protect her baby.

She had a clear conscience. The miscarriage of Margaret was not because of her. However, she still felt pity for her, though Margaret had put the blame on her. She just hoped that Margaret would come to her senses and stop blaming her for her miscarriage.

Since she was already in the hospital, she went to an ob-gyn. At first, she didn't know why she went there.

She was still in a daze that until now she couldn't believe that she had a baby inside her. One thing that could justify her purpose in going there was to see her baby in her tummy.

The process went smoothly.

The doctor did an ultrasound and she saw her son. He was so tiny no wonder her baby bump was not so obvious. The doctor said she belonged to women whose bump wasn't noticeable at this stage and it's normal.

She was happy.

The joy came from the bottom of her heart.

It was at her happiest hearing the heartbeat of her son.

All of the sudden all her worries and sadness had gone.

Not until her phone rang.

She quickly picked up when she saw the call was coming from her house.

"Young Madame, the owner of the compound is here to meet you. He wanted to talk to you personally." Mr. Cook, her old butler announced.

Upon hearing it, Arabella couldn't find a word to say. Her anxiety came in abruptly. Her hand became shaking as if it was waiting for her to talk and reply to the caller.

The butler was a bit confused and worried hearing no words from the other line, but he patiently waited for Arabella's reply.

"Young Madame, are you still there?" The butler wanted to confirm if she had heard him.

Arabella then regained her senses, she remembered Bill's words this morning.

Could it be, Bill?

She wasn't sure.

"Put him on the line." Arabella then replied.

"Hello Ms. Foster, This is Mr. Jameson, the owner of the compound. I would be direct to you. I want to buy your house with triple price." Old Mr. Jameson was a good businessman. His business was merely in real estate.

That's it!

That monster!

