

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 97

The man pushed her and she was shoved directly to another chest. Then the two men held her arms while another tall man was approaching in their direction.

Seeing the man in the dark, she could tell it was William.

When the man got closer, his mad face revealed.

"Where did you get the idea that you can still escape from me?" William laughed bitterly like a paranoid one.

Her body had stiffened as the two men held her tightly, not allowing her to move.

"What if I tried to escape? Are you going to kill me too?" Gathering her courage, she replied.

"Are you going to kill me like Anna?" She added with annoyance.

Arabella was very nervous and suddenly regretted what she said, but it was too late.

Hearing her words, William looked at her dangerously. His expression could kill her in an instant, but then he laughed loudly, but not a joyous one but a bitter laugh.

"Anna?"

"Anna!"

"Anna!"

William shouted angrily and laughed loudly at the same time.

"You! You know Anna. You are Anna. You just changed your name. Am I right?" William had really gotten out of control upon hearing Anna's name. He lifted her head while accusing her as Anna.

"William, you are out of your mind." Arabella's tears were rolling out as her fear had gotten all over her.

"Babe, tell everyone I didn't kill you. I know you are alive. They didn't believe me."

"Babe, No one believed me. I am very happy!"

William's happiness was very real as he approached Arabella and hugged her. He tried to kiss her, but Arabella dodged her face away.

"William, I am not Anna. I am your friend, Arabella Jones. I am not gonna be Anna. I am a different person. A totally different person!" Arabella struggled from the strength of the two men and from William's attack.

"Don't play tricks with me Babe. Look at me, I am the William you love the most and you are my Anna, my most favorite person in the world."

"Remember? Just you and me!" The last sentence seemed to have an important role in their relationship. Arabella had heard it many times from William's mouth.

"Sir, It's time." One of the men said, reminding them of their departure time.

"Okay, you know what to do." William replied.

Then in just a quick second, the man covered Arabella's nose again, which made her collapse.

"Don't worry Babe, I will make you the happiest woman in the universe." William muttered before the two men brought Arabella inside the car.

William and his two men arrived at the airport. William had already contacted his university friend to arrange his arrival with Arabella. They should have no problem from the entrance and the whole process as his friend was a high-ranking official at the airport.

When they were already at the airport, Arabella was put in a wheelchair unconscious. She wore a hat and a scarf wrapped around her shoulder. William pushed the wheelchair inside the airport wearing a brown leather jacket and a black cap.

They waited in the corner for the assistant that his friend had promised him with the two sturdy men who served as their lookout.

Then someone approached in their direction. The man was trying to catch his breath.

"Sir, I am the assistant of Mr. Lock." Panting, the man introduced himself.

William frowned by the man's uneasy expression.

"What's wrong?" William asked, frowning.

"The airport was locked up. All flights were put on hold." The man replied nervously.

“What???” William shouted angrily. This time, he noticed that the people around slowly vanished from his sight.

“Sorry sir, the announcement was made just now. Mr. Lock was kind enough to inform you.” The assistant bowed and left.

William gripped the handle of the wheelchair tightly because of his anger. He sensed something wasn't right, so he signaled his two men to exit the airport quickly, but just when they turned around, they were blocked by 10 men in black suits.

William quickly swerved the wheelchair to the other direction, but another 10 men in suits had blocked them again.

Gripping the handle of the wheelchair tightly, William laughed hysterically.

“Bill Sky!” He shouted loudly while laughing at the same time. No one could do this kind of style and could lock the airport aside from the mighty Bill Sky.

“You think I am going to give you the girl I love the most?”

“For that to happen, you should kill me first!” William was laughing madly, then he got a gun from his behind.

Seeing the gun in his hand, the 20 men immediately pointed their guns at him. William was in the center with his two men and Arabella on a wheelchair. They were like sentenced to death by a firing squad.

“No!No! Please. Put down your guns.” A woman cried out from behind.

“William, listen to me. Put down your gone and they will not hurt you.” Mia was crying for her brother.

“Sister?” William brows furrowed. Then, he laughed again.

“Sister, look! I found Anna! I found her!” William cheerfully showed the girl in the wheelchair.

“William, that's not Anna. That's Arabella.” Mia replied crying.

“No. Sister! She told me. She's Anna. Look! She's Anna!”

“Didn't you believe me?” William stopped laughing then his expression changed into anger.

“William, let's go home, please. Granny is waiting for us. She is cooking your favorite food.” Mia tried to comfort him. She hoped that she could save her brother and go home safely.

"No! I am not going without Anna!" William shouted angrily. His eyes were murderous.

The men were alerted and their guns were all ready to fire anytime.

"Babe, they are all fools. They don't believe me." William squinted at the girl in the wheelchair.

"But even if the world was against us, I will do anything for us to be together. Okay?"

"Just you and me." William ended with his favorite tagline.

Then, he raised his gaze to the people around him.

"Okay, since you're all going to kill me. I will kill my Anna first so we will not be a part in the other life." William laughed again madly. Then he pointed his gun to the girl in the wheelchair.

"No. William! Please." Mia shouted in panic.

"Put your gun down." A powerful, loud voice echoed from behind. The voice was so scary and heavy that everyone shivered upon hearing it.

"Oh! The great Bill Sky is here." William clapped and laughed loudly at the same time. His eyes were delighted to see the man in the situation.

"It's nice to see you."

"Are you here to steal my Anna?"

"I saw you kissing my Anna outside the car. I saw you dragged her outside my company. I saw you crawled in her tent that night. I even let you borrow her to work for you. Do you think I am stupid?"

William seemed to witness everything. Mia looked at Bill but Bill remained calm and unmoved.

"I know that you like my Anna but I didn't get in your way because I believe my Anna would regain her senses and would voluntarily submit herself to me."

"But you don't know how to stop!"

"Now, that you're here. I can kill you first!" William angrily shouted and pointed his gun to Bill.

"William. Let's get out of here." A woman's voice sounded weak. Arabella had heard William, her face turned pale as William knew everything.

William stopped. He frowned and looked at the girl who tried to stand up from the wheelchair.

"Babe?" William was surprised.

Arabella clung to his waist.

"Please let us go." Arabella said to the men who were blocking their way.

"Babe, take me out here." Arabella then said weakly. She was still dizzy, but seeing William pointed his gun to Bill, she had to move quickly.

William's smile went up to his ears when he heard Arabella's calling him Babe.

He hugged her with a big smile and satisfied expression.

"Babe, no one believed me that it's you."

"You see sister Mia, Mr. Sky. I am not wrong. She is Anna." The happiness in William's face was very obvious.

"Now, if you don't mind, clear the area and let us leave." William ordered while holding her hand. His two men were in front of them. They started to stride, but Bill's men didn't move a little.

Arabella looked at Bill's dark eyes. Their eyes met. She could not read what's on his mind, but he seemed to be mocking for her stupidity, but he was still calm and dignified.

Bill's men were not clearing the way and only him could make them move.

"Mr. Sky, please order your men to let us leave." Arabella said, but inside she was shaking in fear for her life and for her baby. She couldn't just let killing happen in front of her. So, she acted to pacify William.

Bill Sky looked at her like she was the dumbest girl in the whole world, though she was happy to see him again.

She missed him.

A lot.

"You heard that Mr. Sky? Let us go now." William laughed at him with such an annoying sound like provoking him.

"But, before that. Anna!"

"Since Mr. Sky didn't want us to go, can you tell him who you love the most?" William looked at everyone who was very proud as if he already knew her answer.

"You." Arabella answered.

"That's my girl!" William kissed her on the forehead.

Arabella didn't dodge and play with William.

"Now, tell me. What about Mr. Sky here? Do you love or Did you love him?"

"Never." Arabella clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. In the corner of her eye, she could see Bill's face had darkened.

"Well then, Mr. Sky?" William asked Bill with a smile.

Bill lifted a finger in the air. Then his men moved, making a way for them.

William bowed at everyone as if telling them the show was over.

When they arrived outside, William's man had already started the engine while waiting for them to get inside.

William signaled his other man to get inside quickly while he opened the door for Arabella.

Just when William thought that Arabella would go inside obediently, she pushed him with all her might then, she ran quickly away from him.

William was shocked and angry as he pulled the trigger of his gun, then a gunshot was heard.

Arabella hid herself behind another car. She was trembling in fear as she protected her stomach from bumping anywhere.

Then in just a little while, footsteps could be heard.

"Babe, don't do this to me. You said you love me. Stop fooling around." William cried.

"Why are you always fooling me?" William shouted angrily.

"You said you already have a new boyfriend. So, I killed him." William annoyingly confessed.

Arabella's breath had skipped. Her heart didn't want to thump afraid William might see her. She was sweating all over and trembling uncontrollably. The gentleman she knew could actually kill someone. With that, he could kill her too.

How could she not notice his dark side before?

"They said, I killed you. But, how could I do that to you? You are the only love of my life."

"Do you believe me?" William's tone was crying in despair.

"They don't believe me."

"They said, I have a psychiatric disorder and so they sent me to a mental hospital, then underwent so many psychiatric therapies." William's tone was angry.

"I want to prove them that I was right."

"So, I was right!"

"You are alive Babe!" William laughed like a psycho.

"Now, come out! Come out! Just you and me! Remember?" William was searching her in every car in the open parking area.

William stopped talking and his footsteps couldn't be heard anymore.

Arabella calmed herself down, then heaved a sigh of relief. It was dark, but had a little light from the lamppost.

Maybe William had gone so she slowly stood up and turned to leave, but a hand caught her wrist.

"Not so fast babe." William smiled at her, gripping her tightly.

Arabella's face turned pale and rattled by his sudden presence.

William quickly dragged her.

"Stop!" A man shouted with a demanding tone.

"Mr. Sky, you didn't listen to me when I'm still nice to you earlier. Now, die!" William annoyingly pointed his gun to Bill and impulsively pulled the trigger.

Arabella struggled, but she could not get out of William's grip.

A gunshot was heard and William laughed out loudly. Someone fell on the ground.

He succeeded. He killed the mighty Bill Sky.

Now, no one could steal his Anna.

“William, brother. Let’s go home.” Mia cried out for his name but her voice was shaking and uneasy.

William quickly glared at the voice’s direction only to see his sister. His proud eyes suddenly became scared.

Mia was lying on the ground covered with her own blood.









































































































































































