

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 99

The picture gave Arabella cold sweat all of the sudden. Now, she confirmed that this was Sharon's belongings. When she was kidnapped with Sharon and Officer Jackson before, they were not just scheming her, but they really knew something about her father's case.

In the picture was the same woman who she believed was his dad's mistress. She was the owner of the amethyst earring that had a blood stain of her father. As she remembered it clearly, she saw her in the restroom and ran away in panic. The one in the picture with her dad and the one who wrote a love message with the abbreviation of A.D.

What made Arabella shocked the most was that the woman was none other than the wife of the powerful Senator Meyer and the mother of Trishia.

A.D was not just an ordinary woman.

Arabella heaved in frustration. Caught in complex thoughts, she felt her head was about to crack.

How could her father have an affair with Trishia's mother?

Could it be, Senator Meyer had found it out and arranged the killing of her father?

Or Senator Meyer, himself attempted to kill her father?

She frowned as she stared at the white ceiling in complexity.

If her father had an affair with the Senator's wife, then who was at fault?

His father was at fault too.

Closing her eyes, her heart was clenched as she saw her mom's face painfully crying when she confessed about her father's affair with another woman.

With her new information, she searched on the internet about Senator Meyer's family, especially his wife.

Bingo!

There, she confirmed that A.D was her.

A.D stands for Alice Davis, her maiden name.

Caught in her realization, his father and she must have met when she was not yet married to Senator Meyer as she was using her maiden name on the letter.

Could it be that her father and Alice had a relationship before they got married?

Arabella's head had so much that it couldn't absorb everything. She tried to compose herself and relax a bit. She was tempted to call her mom but the crying face of her mom flashed across her and she shrugged to get rid of the thought.

As she tried to analyze everything, she came to a conclusion. She would find a way to talk to Alice. Judging from her demeanor, she was elegant but a simple woman. She was so different from her daughter's opulent style. Alicia might know something that night.

There's only one problem, how could she talk to her?

She couldn't ask Trishia about this matter or else, things might get more complicated.

If Trishia knew of Arabella's dad's affair with her mom, she would probably do something terrible to Arabella and her family.

As of now, Arabella decided to drop the case to give everyone a peaceful life.

But when there's smoke there is fire.

One day, Farrah invited Arabella to start shopping for her baby's clothes and things. Arabella was hesitant at first because it was too early for that and she felt it was unnecessary to do it early. But, thinking of the coming Sky Corporation's golden anniversary, she felt she had to glam up.

This would be her last day seeing Bill. She wanted to be the most beautiful girl in the party for the last time, after all it would just be a part of her good memory. Thinking of it, she could feel a pinch in her heart, but on the contrary, it was the best thing for her to do. It was a bitter pill for her to swallow, but she had to accept that Bill would never love her and she would never be good enough for him.

He never contacted her after he left that night. Probably, he spent his time with Mia while recuperating and the rest of his women.

Shaking her head, she clung into Farrah's arm while they were entering a famous bag store inside the mall. The store carried an internationally famous brand and the brand was too expensive that only the rich could afford.

"Are you sure you're gonna buy something here?" Arabella asked as her eyes grew bigger with the amount written on the price tag.

"Oh, come on! As if I buy here every day." Farrah replied to justify her means to shop.

“Okay, you win! What are best friends for?” Rolling her eyes, Arabella agreed with her best friend.

From the second floor of the store, two women came down with shopping bags in their hand. They seemed to buy so many items inside the store as their hands were full.

“Well, well, well!” A woman’s frisky tone sounded.

Arabella and Farrah turned around to check out the owner of the voice only to see Trishia with a very seductive aura. She was wearing big sunglasses and a red mini dress exposing her cleavage and long legs. Her presence didn’t shock Arabella, but the woman beside her did.

Alice Davis.

“Mom, are we in the wrong place? When did this store become a charity? Why are beggars here?” Trishia sounded loud and provocative. She obviously wanted to pick a fight with Arabella. Nevertheless, she was a shameless one because of her famous status and rich political back-up.

“Trishia, that’s enough. Let’s go.” Alice stopped her daughter. Her uneasiness showed in front of Arabella that she wanted to flee immediately.

Trishia sneered at them stubbornly before she left Arabella and Farrah in peace.

“Spoiled brat!” Farrah muttered as she rolled her eyes.

“Farrah, help me, I need to talk to Trishia’s mom.” Arabella whispered.

“What? Why?” Farrah was confused.

“It’s important.” Arabella quickly strode out of the store and Farrah followed behind with a very puzzled expression.

The mall was one of the high-end malls in Capital Z owned by Sky Corporation. Most celebrities and people with money came here to shop. Aside that it’s complete with international brands, it was uncrowded.

Farrah and Arabella tailed Trishia and her mom.

They went to different stores until Alice exited alone from a couture shop. Arabella had found her chance to confront Alice.

“Farrah, wait for me here.” Arabella suddenly mumbled.

“Wait. What are you going to do?” Farrah was puzzled and worried.

“I will explain to you later.” Arabella replied and quickly ran to Alice’s direction.

Alice went to the nearby restroom. Arabella felt satisfied that finally she would have a word with Alice. She had been longing to ask her about her father's affair with her. This was good timing as Trishia was out of their sight.

Alice was talking to someone on the phone. She didn't notice Arabella had followed her. When she entered the restroom, she went directly to the cubicle, but when she went out, Arabella was already in front of her.

Alice was shocked. She knew Arabella had wanted something from her. Judging from Arabella's expression, she was dying to know something.

"Mrs. Meyer, I am sorry to bother you, but I am not here to pick a fight or judge you." Arabella was blocking her way. She seemed to check the whole restroom and no one was there except the two of them.

"Stop beating around the bush. What do you want?" Alice replied, though she already knew why Arabella came to see her.

"I know your secret affair with my father, George Foster." Arabella felt she had to drop the bomb as her time was limited.

Alice was stunned a bit. She looked at Arabella trying to find her emotion with what she said. Arabella was not angry, but more eager to know something.

"What do you want to know?" Alice said seriously, but uneasiness could be detected in her tone.

"I saw your picture in my dad's office. You are with him wearing those amethyst earrings. I have the pair of your earring with the stain of blood of my father. Do you know who wanted to kill my father?" Arabella had to get the answer directly or she would not get it anymore.

"I..." Staggering, Alice had difficulty speaking.

"Please, Mrs. Meyer. Tell me the truth. My dad was still in a coma until now. Please help my father." Arabella was already crying as she remembered her father's tragic situation.

"I am already helping your father." Alice's tears came out as well. She was wiping her tears elegantly with her scarp.

"What do you mean?" Arabella was shocked as she muttered with tears.

"I know your father first before your mom. He's my first love. We were in love with each other from high school until my parents forced me to get married to Mayor Meyer that time. I swore I stopped seeing your father after I got married. Then I heard that he got married too with your mom. I am happy with that, but your dad secretly made some arrangements to see me. Since then, we have been secretly seeing each other." Alicia explained in a firm voice as if she was trying to compose herself not to break her elegance.

"Is it Senator Meyer, tried to kill my father?" Arabella asked nervously.

Alice was taken aback. Her expression was like weighing things if she should proceed to her confession or not.

"Please, Mrs. Meyer answer my question." Arabella tears were flowing as she begged at Alice.

"I don't want to put my husband in trouble, but trust me, I am already helping your dad. As long as I am with my husband your dad is safe. Please do not do things out of impulsiveness and stay yourself away from trouble most specially stay away from Trishia. I have to go now." Alice wiped her tears and composed herself before she quickly went out.

Arabella was left in a daze. She was trying to absorb everything. It seemed that Alice was her father's first love. He never mentioned it to them. Now, things were getting more complicated because of their secret affair. Now, she got all the answers that she wanted. It seemed Alicia was forced to stay with Senator Meyer for her father's sake. Arabella couldn't tell it to her mom as she knew Jaime would go frantic. It was clear that Alicia was protecting them and giving her a warning not to mess up with Trishia and Senator Meyer.

Alicia probably knew that her daughter was more like her father, having a murderous mind.

Realizing that she was gone for a long time, she opened the faucet and washed her face with warm water. She didn't intend to show up to Farrah with such a haggard look caused by her crying and absorbing all the shocking revelations.

What a day!

A heavy day.

When she finished washing, she reached the tissue, but there's none.

"Do you need this?" A woman menacingly sounded.

Arabella with a wet face looked around only to see Trishia had entered the room. With the pack of tissue in her hand, she harshly threw everything to Arabella. Arabella didn't dodge in time, so some sheets of tissue landed on her wet face.

Trishia smiled with satisfaction when she saw Arabella's messy appearance while Arabella was shocked and annoyed by Trishia's sudden attack.

"I don't want a cat fight. Please satisfy yourself. I am out." Arabella took the tissues away and put them in the trash bin, then she strode to the exit.

"Not so fast!" Trishia screamed while brutally pulling Arabella's hair.

Arabella was rattled. She knew Trishia was so mean, but she thought that she would behave properly in public as she was a famous actress.

Arabella was wrong. Trishia was vicious as ever.

“What are you doing? You are hurting me. I can sue you for this!” Arabella was shouting in anger. She didn’t want to fight with her, but Trishia was very savage to the bone.

“Sue me? Hahaha. Are you crazy? Don’t you know who I am and what I am capable of doing?” Trishia was very proud of herself.

“Don’t be too full of yourself.” Arabella shouted as she struggled to escape from Trishia’s grip.

When she had the chance to escape, she pushed Trishia hard and in a quick second, Trishia knocked on the concrete wall. Trishia was stunned. She didn’t anticipate Arabella could fight back toughly.

When Arabella saw Trishia was unmoved on the wall, she turned around to leave.

“Stop!” Trishia shouted angrily.

Arabella stopped, but didn’t turn around.

“I heard you talking to my mom.”

“Let me borrow your husband for one night and I will spare your dad’s life.” Trishia then denoted a ferocious proposal.



































































































































































