

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 501

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 501-“You can only be my wife,” Bill’s words still lingered in Arabella’s dream that night and it made her smile unknowingly in her sleep.

Such pleasant words enveloped her heart like they were her protection against all odds.

Bill chose her to be his wife and she only had the right to be wearing this title for the rest of her life.

Until now, she still couldn’t believe that this thing would happen to her.

Who would have thought that after all the bitterness in her life plus their relationship was not the typical one?

They got married once just to deceive his parents.

Then she became his contractual wife.

At first, she thought it was okay because there were no real feelings involved in the relationship and she trusted herself so much that Bill Sky was not the man she wanted to be with for the rest of her life.

She was more than sure that she would never fall in love with his arrogance and all of him but things got twisted.

She had fought the feeling but she was like fighting against a strong current in the water.

The harder she fought against it the stronger she fell for him until she found herself slowly drifting... drowning... falling into him deeply every day.

Arabella knew that she could not escape this feeling for him furthermore, she could not escape from him.

Tomorrow, she would marry him for real and this marriage would happen because they loved each other dearly and not because of some foolish contract and she was now the legal wife not a contractual one.

With her thoughts, she was very satisfied.

Arabella flipped her body under a thick quilt to face the man who was sleeping beside him.

She wrapped her arm around his sexy waist.

Then, she opened her eyes slowly.

Staring at the man's perfect chiseled jaws, his high nose tip and bridge, his thick brows and eyelashes.

'What a man!' She spoke in her mind full of appreciation. She still couldn't believe that Bill Sky was beside her in the same bed.

The man was so gorgeous that her eyes started to sparkle and her lips smiled filled with contentment.

'What a lovely view every day!' She murmured softly as she could not get enough of his man.

Having no satisfaction with her view, she lifted her head a bit with the support of her right elbow.

Now, she got better access to him.

She could not help but bit her lower lip and smirked sweetly.

Then, she lifted a finger and touched his forehead first, and traced down his nose up to his luscious lips.

With her finger touching his lips, she could feel an intense desire to taste it.

As she traced his lower lip horizontally, she bit her lower lip as her eyes were fixated on his lips full of yearning.

Instantly, she felt a bursting of hotness and madness everywhere.

Her thighs clenched and her ankles curled upward as she could not help to close her eyes.

'What the heck are you doing, Arabella Jones?' With her mind shouting at her, she quickly opened her eyes feeling embarrassed of herself.

Just when she decided to retract her finger, Bill's eyes opened.

She could clearly see her reflection in his blue-grayish orbs.

Her cheeks instantly blushed as she smiled at him uneasily just to cover her embarrassment.

"So... sorry. I... I didn't want to disturb your sleep." She quickly defended herself.

After her words, Bill didn't move.

He stared at her deeply.

She blushed tremendously as she felt so shy with her naughty thoughts and actions.

"What are you doing, Arabella?" He asked in a deep serious manner without retracting his gaze at her.

"Oh..." She could not answer directly as she felt so guilty. "Nothing... I... am... I'm going to get water. I feel so thirsty." Arabella stuttered trying to come up with a convincing alibi for him.

He nodded and then his eyes narrowed.

"Hmmm..." He responded meaningfully.

"Yeah... that's right. I'm going now." Arabella spoke quickly as she was about to move away but then Bill was quick to grab his wrist and pulled her back to him.

Quickly, she was shoved back to his chest.

She was shocked and climbed to face him.

Bill's arms wrapped around her not letting her go.

"Bill, what are you doing?" She asked in a panic. Their faces were too close that his breath touched her cheeks.

"Cuddling?" He answered and smirked cutely.

She smirked and nodded. "Hmmm..." She sounded.

"Do you want me to do something for you?" Bill's eyes sparked as he asked naughtily.

She frowned and answered quickly. "No... absolutely nothing,"

"Hmmm..." He sounded then smiled cutely. "Really?" He asked again like he was not satisfied with her answer.

"Really..." She answered blushing.

"Then, why is your body trembling?" Bill asked as he bit his lower lip sexily.

She gulped.

How could she forget that her body was on top of him and was pressing him?

“Hmmm...” She sounded trying to collect her thoughts but she was out of words. Bill was good to put her in the corner. Her wits left her just when she needed it the most.

“Arabella...” Bill called her name seriously.

She looked at him.

Their eyes locked.

“As my wife... my woman...” Bill uttered seriously. “I want you to be yourself. Be bold... be wild... be free. Do whatever that makes you happy and I don’t want you to change yourself for me. I love you for completely who you are. I love your whole being. And as your husband, I will devote myself to you and I will support you all throughout. Say you understand me...” Bill spoke looking her eyes like he was talking to her soul.

Arabella felt so relieved.

His words meant a lot to her.

He seemed to see her thoughts and feel her uneasiness.

She smiled feeling her heartbeat so fast.

With an overwhelming feeling, Arabella kissed Bill’s forehead gently then she answered. “I understand,” She looked at Bill lovingly.

Bill then kissed her forehead.

“Later, we will wed. You are my beautiful wife and you will always be.” He added looking at her sincerely.

“I will be yours forever,” Arabella answered.

Bill rested his forehead on her forehead.

Their nose touched each other.

Then after, Arabella did what she wanted to do with him.

She kissed him deeply. Delivering herself completely to him.

Bold and bolder...

Thanking him for being so considerate to her.

His love is exceptional and she could not ask for more.

"I love you Bill Sky. My heart could not contain its happiness being with you. I will be forever your wife. I love you so much." These words were coming from her heart.

"I love you too, Arabella Jones. Forever..." He answered as he deepened the kiss.

They shared a very passionate kiss bound by their utmost love for each other.

"Mommy! Daddy! Wake up! It's your wedding day!" A little boy's voice woke them up early in the morning.

Arabella and Bill woke up at the same time.

"Mommy, what happened to your neck?" Adam suddenly asked upon seeing red marks on his mother's neck.

Hearing Adam, Arabella was quickly taken aback.

Speechless, she blushed.

"Daddy? Did you hurt, mom?" Adam looked at his dad with a stern expression.

"Hmmm..." Bill looked at Arabella and her red marks which made by him then he smiled charmingly and winked at her.

"Adam, mom was just so naughty last night," Bill spoke with a naughty smile.

With bombastic eyes, Arabella quickly looked at Bill.

She looked at him with daggers as her cheeks were burning.

"Naughty?" Adam asked full of curiosity.

"Hmmm...." Bill agreed still looking at Arabella naughtily. "She..." Bill was cut quickly.

"Adam your dad is just pulling your leg." Arabella smiled uneasily. "It's just all scratch. Don't worry." She looked at Bill with daggers secretly then smiled at Adam.

"Oh..." The boy seemed to quickly believe her. "Well, I come to congratulate my parents." He said formally.

"Oh boy," Arabella smiled. "Come here and let us hug you." Arabella was too happy to be her son and husband. She didn't imagine that these things would come true. She was very happy.

Adam quickly jumped into the bed and hugged his parents.

"I love you, mom and dad," Adam was a loving boy indeed.

"We love you too, Adam. I love you very much, my son." Arabella answered hugging Adam as her tears slipped her eyes.

It was merely tears of joy.

Being with her two boys, she was at her happiest.

"Mom... Dad... and Adam together... forever..." The boy sounded so happy too.

"Forever..." Bill answered his boy.

The three hugged each other lovingly like they were like a puzzle with completed pieces.

They were inseparable.

The day had come for their grand wedding.

Everybody was busy.

The ceremony was about to start.

Arabella was looking at herself in the mirror with her wedding gown when someone knocked on her door.

She frowned as she was not expecting any visitors.

Furthermore, she asked her assistant to be alone in the room for a while.

As of now, she still couldn't believe that she would marry Bill Sky.

Her once tragic life was now a happy one.

She wanted to seize it all.

"Knock! Knock!" Once again the knocking continued.

This made her snap back to her senses.

"Please come in." She answered.

When the door opened, she frowned.

"Bill?" She was completely shocked seeing him but of course, she was also happy.

Bill strode so gorgeous and elegant.

His charming smile melted her heart.

Her eyes were very much entertained with him.

A tall sexy handsome man, that is Bill Sky.

He is her husband.

"What are you doing here?" She asked with a surprised expression.

Instead of answering her, Bill kissed her deeply.

The kind of kiss that she could not refuse.

She kissed him deeply too hooking her arms around his neck.

"You are so beautiful and irresistible," Bill spoke truthfully.

When his eyes laid on her, his heart pumped faster.

Her beauty was breathtaking.

Wearing her long wedding gown, Bill could only imagine her as his wife.

No other woman could occupy his mind only her.

She is so stubborn and made him so mad but at the same time, calmed him.

She made him go crazy about her.

She changed him in a huge way.

He never thought that there was such a woman on this earth that would deeply catch his interest.

A woman that would come into his life and would make a big impact in his life.

That woman is Arabella Jones, his beautiful wife.

"Are you okay?" Arabella asked seeing Bill stare at her in a very serious manner.

"Hmmm..." He answered. "I am just mesmerized by you." He added honestly.

Arabella smiled sweetly as her heart was jumping for joy again.

"You too, Bill. You are.... perfect." Arabella complimented him back.

Bill smirked at her cutely.

After a while, Arabella's expression went a bit different.

"Are you okay?" Bill quickly noticed her as he asked worriedly.

He then held her hands to ease whatever worries she had in mind.

"Of course... I am..." She answered and then looked at him.

Bill kissed her hand.

"Why do I get this feeling that you are not okay?" He asked worriedly.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh then she spoke, "Hmmm... your mom... she is not here." Arabella had it checked already and it was confirmed that there was no Kelly Sky in the ground.

Bill smirked cutely trying to pacify her. "Don't worry. She will soon come to her senses." Bill hugged her as he spoke.

He was sure with his words.

Obviously, he was the only person who knew his mother more.

Then he rested his head on her shoulder.

"But don't worry. Someone had given us a blessing." He declared coolly.

Arabella quickly withdrew her body from him.

She looked at him full of confusion.

"Who?" She asked doubtfully.

Bill's eyes narrowed as he smirked charmingly.

"Your dad. He is here. I invited him." Bill answered still holding her hands.

Arabella was shocked.

Her eyes widened as her lips were trembling soundlessly.

"I... My... he is not.." She wanted to say that she didn't want him here. For all the bad things he did to her, she resented him.

Bill kissed her hands one by one.

"My love, I know that and I am sorry for not informing you ahead of time. He is your father and no matter what it will not change and I envy you to still have one. I know you love him. Please listen to your heart. Your heart knows best." With that, Bill kissed her forehead again and hugged her. "I want you to be the happiest today, Arabella and it will only happen if you let all your hatred of him go away. Please give him a chance." Bill spoke full of sincerity.

With his words, her tears started running down. She let go of her tears and cried on his shoulders.

Bill hugged her tighter as he stroked her back gently.

Just when Farrah entered the room, "Oh... Bill, why are you here? You should not be here. Please leave now." She spoke worriedly.

They looked at her confused.

"Don't you know that there was a saying that the wedding will not push through if a groom sees his bride wearing her wedding gown before the ceremony?" Farrah was a bit annoyed.

*** Dear Readers,

I am down to my last few exciting chapters so please hold tight and together, we finish the finale of the story.

Words could not describe how happy I am to all who patiently read and support my first book.

With all your support, it inspires me to keep going and write more stories.

From the bottom of my heart, thank you very much!

Love Lots,

Lady Aston

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 502

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 502-It was indeed a very fine day.

As the wedding was announced to the public, the city was in an uproar.

Arabella Jones and Bill Sky became an internet sensation for a week and their wedding was the top most searched topic around the world.

The grand wedding was held inside Sky's 7-star hotel.

Fancy decorations and white flowers embellished the entire event room.

Invited guests dressed elegantly like they were attending the most important event in the city.

Only a few significant people were invited to the wedding.

Some were all Bill's business partners and acquaintances.

It was said that Bill publicized the wedding to put his bachelor's title to rest.

Some said also that he wanted to put his seal on Arabella Jones so no other men would dare to fantasize about his beautiful wife.

The wedding of the billionaire CEO, Bill Sky, and Ms. Arabella Jones was the talk of the town.

Bill Sky was known to be the most handsome, young, and the most successful billionaire in the city.

His fame in the business world was spread across the globe.

No one had imagined that the top-notch bachelor would end up marrying a commoner when there were lots of wealthy women who wanted to hook up with him.

Those A+ models, the best actresses, and women who were the best of the best in their fields.

Not to mention, there were also some young lady royalties in other countries who wanted to marry him.

Bill Sky was known to be aloof to women who obviously wanted to throw themselves into his bed.

Only those who he chose to be his playmate on one specific night had the rare chance to meet him in person.

For this woman to see him, she should first agree to sign a contract and should stick to his one-night no- repetition rule.

In addition to that, no one was allowed to tell someone or publicize about him or about the night with him.

It was strictly prohibited and punishable in the contract.

As for Arabella Jones, she was just a simple girl who had not thought of marrying a top-notch bachelor.

She just knew Bill Sky in some magazines, on television, on billboards, and in the business news on the internet where his name was always featured.

Aside from that, his family was greatly influential in the city.

They owned the largest malls, hotels, resorts, airlines, shipping lines, and some more huge conglomerates in the city.

They were the richest family and every living person in the city knew that.

Arabella admitted that Bill Sky was so gorgeous but at that time, she never thought of making him her husband for the reason that, he was too high for her.

He was an elite and had the highest status in the society.

She could not remember or notice him in her childhood life because of her partial amnesia.

Arabella never imagined that one day their roads would cross at a certain point where there was no way of turning back.

Then destiny took its course on them and their love story began.

The grand orchestra started a piece of melodramatic music when the beautiful bride appeared.

Arabella looked so perfect in her long white princess-cut gown embracing all her sexy curves.

Her headdress was a pure diamond crown trailing a white lace thin cloth.

Her hair was neatly fixed in a princess criss-cross style on both sides and ended up in a bun making her flawless neck and collarbones flaunted confidently with her off-shoulder gown.

Arabella appeared to be effortlessly sexy and stunning at her wedding.

Not to mention the most beautiful bride in the city's wedding history.

Bill and Gab were talking when Bill's eyes caught the appearance of his beautiful bride.

From that moment, his eyes were stuck on Arabella. His mysterious eyes bore deeply into Arabella who was now walking forward approaching in his direction serenaded by slow dramatic music.

He was mesmerized by his wife's beauty once again.

Gracefully walking on a long beautiful decorated aisle wearing her most beautiful smile, Arabella felt so satisfied seeing the few people she loved in the crowd.

She had a lovely bouquet in her hand.

Her eyes first landed on the man who was standing on the side waiting for her to take her hand.

For the longest time, she saw him dressed nicely again.

It was her father.

He had an apologetic expression looking at her.

Probably because he still felt that he mistreated Arabella.

He became a bad father when he chose the love of his life and tried to get his other's daughter heart.

The thought that Trishia could forgive him if he would be of her use.

It was too late for him to realize that because of this, he lost Arabella.

There were also guilt and remorse in his eyes.

Arabella felt her heart tremble as she could not deny the fact that she was somewhat happy seeing him at her wedding.

When she was younger, she always stared at a huge wedding photo of her parents in their living room.

That photo inspired her a lot.

With that, she started to imagine her own wedding in the future, and of course, her dad would be the one to accompany her walking on the red carpet on that special day.

Bill Sky just made it possible today.

With his good words, Arabella realized that Bill was right.

He is her father no matter what and he was once a good father to her.

She remembered him making her special meals to school every day when she was in her 6th-grade level.

After school, he was going to pick her up and they would secretly go on a trip to the nearby coastline to eat in his favorite ramen restaurant before going home.

Every weekend, he would bring her to the park and they would play the whole day with his picnic meals in a basket.

At night, he would read her a bedtime story and tickle her in the morning to wake her up and not be late for class.

Even though his reputation to her was tarnished but all the good memories she had with him were fresh in her mind like they were all just happened yesterday.

Her dad's presence today was also a blessing for her as she could not carry all her grudges toward him at her wedding.

She knew that letting go of all the hatred in her heart would be the best thing to do especially since she decided to enter a holy ceremony and start a family by the grace of heaven.

"Dad..." She uttered softly with tears building up in her eyes.

"My baby..." His dad answered as he spread his arm to hug her.

It was another great wish granted for her to hug her father again.

When he left her, it was too painful for her to take since she could call herself a daddy's girl.

Way back, they were great buddies.

She even idolized him for being a responsible and good husband to her mom and the best father to her.

It was beyond her imagination that he would leave them, especially her.

She could not breathe properly and was shocked by the abrupt situation of her family.

She missed him a lot and there were no nights that she didn't cry calling him "dad, go home please."

And now, he appeared.

He was standing next to her.

"Dad..." Arabella's tears finally rolled down as she embraced him with all her heart.

"I'm very sorry. Dad is here for you." He muttered sincerely behind her shoulder.

Arabella held his hands. "You are forgiven, dad. What is more important to me is you came." Arabella answered back.

Then they smiled together as they strode together forward.

After giving her forgiveness to her dad, she walked very lightly.

Her heart was full of gratitude and happiness knowing that her mom in heaven would be very happy to her with her father on this special occasion. She knew her mom wanted her to forgive and reconcile with her dad and since her mom was not able to join her, this was Arabella's special gift to her.

Gracefully, walking further, Arabella saw her little boy, Adam wearing a white tuxedo waving at her gorgeously with a wide smile in the middle of the aisle waiting for her.

Seeing Adam so happy, Arabella felt lucky enough to fulfill her son's dream and that was to have a complete family.

No one could imagine that this would happen and judging from the tragic past events in her life, it was too impossible to imagine that Bill would stay in their lives.

It was safer to say that they didn't put any expectations about Adam's father.

Arabella was competitive enough to raise Adam alone with the help of Damien.

Let alone, she was not so open up about his father and Adam was considerate enough to be contented and go on with their life without Bill Sky.

Somehow, when he knew about his father, he could not stop thinking about him and his life with him in their lives.

Adam might not be so aggressive about his true emotions but Arabella knew deeply that he wanted to know more about Bill.

At that time, it saddened her but she could not blame Adam.

Today, Adam was so contented to attend his parents' wedding.

It seemed to him that his wish was granted judging from his vibrant joyful expression.

When she and her father finally reached Adam, the boy jumped in excitement and ran toward to hug his beautiful mom.

Timely, she caught her little boy and hugged him tight.

"Wow!, Mommy, you are the most beautiful bride!" Adam quickly gave her a good compliment. "I want my bride in the future to be beautiful just like you!" Adam added cheerfully.

Hearing Adam, Arabella, and her father couldn't help but laugh.

Because of her beautiful appearance today, Adam started to imagine his future bride.

"Oh dear, you are too young to think about that," Arabella answered as she kissed Adam's plumped cheeks.

"But mom, it was the only missing in my life right now." Adam wittily answered back.

Aside from being a genius, Adam had everything.

A loving family and wealth.

They shared laughter before she stood up and she continued walking forward with now Adam on her other side.

Arabella's eyes sparkled seeing her best- friend, Farrah, and her husband.

There are also a few familiar faces in Bill's company whom she used to work with.

Eric and Rosy stood proudly and elegantly waving at her.

On the other side were Hanna and her brother, Anthony.

Mark was dressed in her best smiling at her.

Lastly, Damien was standing in the corner with his two hands in his side pockets.

His eyes were seriously looking at her.

She felt he was still not convinced of her marrying Bill Sky.

Even though, Arabella was still happy that he showed up.

That just meant, he didn't have the heart to turn down her invitation.

Arabella nodded at Damien then her eyes traveled to the near crowd finding another guest on her list until they landed on a woman sitting in her wheelchair.

She smirked satisfyingly knowing that Damien came with her mother.

Arabella continued walking with her father on her right side and Adam on her left side.

Staring at her handsome husband down further, she could not help to think of their beautiful memories.

First, when she first met him in his room when they were still kids.

He was so angry at her because she accidentally broke the wooden robot toy that was made especially for him by his loving late grandfather.

That cranky and grumpy kid was Bill Sky.

He hated her so much that he cursed her name, Jane Foster.

Fortunately, her parents needed to change her name to Arabella Jones after the kidnapping incident.

After that, she lost her memories.

Then her parents sent her to study abroad with a new name and she didn't remember him at all until their roads crossed again.

She kissed him without knowing his true identity.

Without knowing that he was that boy in the past.

Arabella smiled sweetly remembering that night in the bar and the passionate wild kiss they shared.

After, another memory flashed when Bill suddenly appeared in a bar with Gab when she was with Farrah at that time dancing and drunk.

He saved her from the strangers who wanted to take advantage of her and brought her inside his car.

There, they kissed deeply and hungrily.

It was the night when she gave up her virg*nity to him.

That was her most unforgettable moment with him.

Another one was when she worked for him. She became his secretary.

He flirted with her until she gave in.

The elevator in his office was a mere witness to his flirtation.

Then her memory took her when Bill took her abroad.

They held each other hands in public, they eat noodles in a convenience store and they played and shared a very passionate kiss in the rain at the park.

With Bill's domineering and elegant demeanor, he had to take so much patience and understanding for him to do all those things with her.

Then there was that time when everyone was thinking that he was in a relationship with Trishia Meyer but he carried her in front of all the media in that certain event.

There were countless memories of him and her in her mind.

They had several weddings but none of these were with love.

"You can't escape from me, Arabella Jones," Bill said whenever he caught her.

"You are mine and mine alone," Bill said domineeringly whenever he was jealous.

"You are the best birthday gift to me and Adam," He lovingly said hugging her on their birthday held intimately in the mansion.

"I love you with all my heart." Bill sincerely said that when he took her hand at the simple wedding they had abroad prior to this grand wedding.

"You can only be my wife, Arabella Jones." This sweet statement from him rang in her ears once again.

She smiled satisfied with all the memories she had with him.

After a while, they stopped in front of her gorgeous husband.

Bill winked at her cutely.

She smiled giggling inside with his cute action.

“Please take care of my beloved daughter, Mr. Sky, and welcome to our small family, son.” Her dad made a brief speech to Bill before he gave her hand to him.

“It will be my great pleasure,” Bill answered back seriously then took Arabella’s hand.

“Yehey!!!” A clapping of hands was suddenly heard along with a giggling voice made by Adam.

“You are so beautiful as always, Ms. Jones,” Bill whispered to Arabella when the two were left in front.

Arabella smirked cutely until she suddenly felt Bill’s arm around her waist.

“Please behave yourself, Mr. Sky.” She whispered back then smiled.

“Well, it is a big problem because I find it so hard when you are by my side,” Bill answered teasing her.

She smirked at him cutely.

” Patience is a virtue, Mr. Sky.” She teased him back.

Bill chuckled cutely.

“I can’t wait! Come, let’s finish this fast.” Bill answered naughtily as they walked holding hands to the wedding officiant.

The wedding had started.

It was a very solemn ceremony.

Until, “Arabella Jones!!!! Die now!!!”

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 503

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 503-With Adam serenading the holy ceremony with a calm soul-soothing piece, the place became more sensational.

“Bill, do you take Arabella to be your wife?”The wedding officiant asked solemnly.

Bill held Arabella's hands and raised them to kiss them both before he looked at her seriously and answered, "I do."

Arabella smiled satisfyingly at him.

Nobody knew how she felt so lucky today standing in front of a city wedding officiant and with her loving husband beside her.

She still felt like everything was a dream.

"Arabella, do you take Bill to be your husband?" Then the wedding officiant asked her.

Arabella's smile widened and her eyes gave out more sparks as she answered still holding his hands. "I do,"

Bill looked at his beautiful wife.

His eyes only belonged to her like he couldn't take them away from her mesmerizing pretty face.

This girl made him so crazy and madly in love.

He didn't know what it felt like to have it until he experienced it with her.

She changed him without him even knowing it.

They had rough times and with his high status, he could just replace her immediately but he failed.

Though he tried but his heart could not lie.

His heart knew what he wanted from the start.

It was her and she always will be.

When their eyes locked, Bill uttered soundlessly, "I love you."

Arabella giggled before she uttered back in silence, "I love you too,"

It had no sound but their hearts understood them very well.

Everyone witnessed great affection between the couple.

Some were happy but some were jealous.

Somehow, they could not change the fact that Bill Sky was now in love with Arabella Jones and he publicly showed his affection toward his wife.

Everyone knew he was good in business but not in a romantic relationship.

Now, they fully understand that he just didn't meet the woman who could capture his heart at that time.

Arabella Jones was one lucky girl!

The solemnity continued with Adam playing his special piece for his parents.

This created the most solemn melodramatic vibe for the guests.

But suddenly, someone stood up with a gun in her hand pointing in Arabella's direction.

"Die Arabella Jones!!! Die now!!!" A woman roared angrily.

Judging from her tone, she had the deepest anger in her, and she was willing to die also if she could bring Arabella with her.

The solemnity of the ceremony instantly shattered when a sudden gunshot was heard and loudly echoed inside.

"Ahhhhh!!!" Screams, panic, and chaos quickly invaded the area.

Everyone was running to exit the place but not Arabella.

She embraced the person who just caught the bullet for her.

Her heart was pounding so hard and heavy.

"Bill...Bill... you..." She could not straighten her words as tears instantly flowed down along with the heaviness of her heart.

Bill looked at her.

A kind of look like it was his last to see her.

He didn't want her to be out of his sight.

"Bill!!!! Bill!!!! Stay with me, please!" She was begging earnestly with her non-stopped tears covering her eyes.

If earlier she was so overwhelmed with happiness, now, she was drowning in a huge wave of sadness.

"I..." Bill uttered in a soft painful voice. "love..." he added filled with difficulty. "you..." It was his last word before he closed his eyes.

Arabella felt her heart cut in half and it bleeds tremendously.

Her veins were twitching and her bones had softened.

"Bill!!!" Arabella growled in grief hugging him completely and not letting him go. "Bill... please stay with me... Please stay with me!" Arabella was so helpless seeing the man she loved immediately lose his consciousness after he was shot in the back when he hugged her to save her.

"Bill, please stay alive, please!!! Help me! Help!!!! Help!!! Help!!!!" Arabella cried out loud while hugging him down on the floor.

Bill's unconscious weight was just too much for her to carry.

Instinctively, she carefully put him down on the floor supporting his head and shoulders in a swift motion.

"Hahahaha!" Laughing triumphantly while approaching Arabella, Trishia took off the cloth that covered her burned face and threw it to the ground impatiently.

This sudden unexpected switch was made by a person who didn't want to see her happy and that is none other than Trishia Meyer.

Her one and only half-sister.

Amidst the crazy commotions, Arabella could clearly see Trishia's wicked face with her sinister eyes and smile.

She saw a demonic image on her.

Her gun was pointing at her closer and closer until, "You are a bad aunt! You are a bad aunt! You shot my dad! You are very bad! Do not hurt my mom! You are a witch!" A little fuming voice interrupted Trishia.

Arabella looked at her son.

With her shocked eyes saying, 'run now my boy, run!'.

But Adam had no hesitation.

He stood there like a brave old man willing to stop Trishia and defend his mom.

With wicked eyes, Trishia smirked at Adam. "I am more than that boy!" She exclaimed chuckling wickedly.

Arabella quickly put Bill down on the floor to get her boy out but then, "Bang!!!" Another gunshot was heard plus another one.

Arabella halted in the middle.

Her eyes widened in shock as her jaw dropped.

"A.... dam!!!!!!" Arabella shouted the loudest which could most likely break glasses and could blow ear canals.

Adam suddenly fell down.

Ample blood was dripping on the floor.

Arabella felt like losing her sanity seeing her boy covered with blood plus her Bill.

Her world instantly crumbled.

"Adam! Adam! Adam!!!" Tears and blood covered her beautiful white wedding gown.

"Wake up!!! Please wake up!!!! Please wake up!!!" Arabella crouched to the ground and touched her boy's cheeks.

They were cold like ice.

"Ahhhhh!!!!" She shouted crazily like she had too much in her heart.

It was too painful that she could not take it anymore.

The happiest day in her life turned out to be her graving too.

It was too quick.

Everything changed in just a blink of an eye.

It looked like Trishia didn't waste any second.

Also, she seemed to know that this was her last shot.

This day was going to be her end but she had to bring the people she wanted with her.

Those people who made her miserable.

“Ha! Ha! Ha!” Trishia was too happy.

Laughing out loud like she won a jackpot prize.

Now, she got her revenge on Bill Sky.

The most painful revenge for the whole Sky family.

With their heir, this company would surely collapse together with Bill and Adam Sky.

Now, it was time for her to end the drama.

Trishia pointed her gun at Arabella.

“Hey, bitch! Any last word?” With a sinister smile, Trishia asked.

Obviously, she wanted to recognize her before she killed Arabella.

Trishia wanted to be recognized as the person who killed Arabella and her family.

If she was going to die today, she wanted to let everyone know that she killed the CEO and the heir of the biggest conglomerate in their city plus the wife, Arabella Jones.

She was sure her death would not be forgotten.

She would become a legend in the city’s history.

And this is all because Arabella Jones and Bill Sky messed up with her.

Arabella quickly stood up bravely with her white long gown covered with blood.

Her eyes were full of resentment as she strode in Trishia’s direction very determined to face her.

She strode fearlessly like she was not afraid to be shot and die.

Her heavy footsteps said it all.

She had no one and she was not afraid of her life being taken away.

Arabella was not afraid of Trishia’s gun anymore.

Trishia could shoot her all she wanted but Arabella needed something from her.

And that something was a mystery.

Seeing Arabella approaching her, Trishia held her gun ready for her brave target.

At any given time, would not hesitate to shoot Arabella.

Trishia was just very eager to hear Arabella's final words before she kill her.

Trishia wanted to see Arabella kneeling at her and begging her for her life but when Arabella got closer to Trishia, she suddenly spat on her face with burning soulless eyes.

Arabella's hateful saliva covered Trishia's burned face then her sinister smile faded away and suddenly turned to a huge wave of rage.

Trishia could not accept that Arabella had just spit on her face.

With that, she was like ready to turn the world into hell.

"You bitch!!!" Trishia growled angrily as she raised her gun pointing to Arabella's head and then in just the next second, "Bang!!!" Another gunshot resonated in the area.

"Bang!!! Bang!!! Bang!!!" and another more until someone fell and a pool of blood ran on the floor's surface.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 504

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 504-Arabella saw Trishia spit out blood.

"Crack!" Her gun dropped on the floor making a loud cracking sound.

Trishia's eyes looked at Arabella shocked like she didn't expect that someone would shoot her in the back before killing her main target. She knew the place had a lot of guards around but she was also too quick to finish everyone except that she failed to kill Arabella Jones.

Trishia spat ample blood then she looked at Arabella in disbelief and aggression.

Trishia's eyes were no remorse and were deeply pierced into Arabella's eyes.

It seemed her anger toward Arabella was none curable and was going to still be in the next life.

Arabella met Trishia's resentful eyes.

Though she had an intense anger with Trishia because of what she did to Bill and Adam, Arabella could not feel any joy seeing her half-sister ejecting blood everywhere on her body as she was shot many times.

On the other side, she could not feel any pity for her too.

Arabella's heart just had enough of Trishia's wickedness.

Her body and mind were numb to her evil deeds.

She tried to stop Trishia but she failed.

Trishia didn't want to stop the killing.

And now, her son and Bill's lives were in danger because of her.

Arabella looked at Trishia blankly.

With Trishia's terrible situation, Arabella could not resent her.

She looked Trishia in the eyes meeting her rebellious eyes on her.

Trishia was fighting against her death as she could not die without the woman in front of her.

However, it was too late.

She failed and she was going to hell alone without Arabella Jones.

In the end, Trishia was still alone.

Realizing this, a self-deprecating smile was released by Trishia before she completely fell to the ground.

A pool of blood quickly invaded the floor's surface.

Trishia was dripped with her own blood with her eyes open.

The fall of Trishia was the rise of someone behind her.

"Damien?..." Arabella uttered shocked finally seeing that someone behind Trishia.

Smoke from the nozzle of his gun still flying in the air signifying that he used the gun many times.

Trishia was shot dead.

Arabella was trembling inside.

With all the killing around her, she felt like exploding and could not move at all.

Her knees had softened like she was going to stumble and fall at any time.

“Arabella, let’s go now! Come to me. Let’s get out of here!” Damien didn’t waste any time as he quickly grabbed her wrist.

He was serious and was very eager to bring her out of the place.

This made Arabella snap back to her senses.

It seemed she was lost for a while and she suddenly remembered everything.

She felt angry at Damien as she quickly snatched her arm back forcefully.

“How dare you say that?!” She questioned Damien with an irritated tone.

There was no gratefulness in her heart for Damien saving her.

She felt despising him for saying those words in spite of seeing her real situation.

She still had a husband and son to save and talking to him was just a waste of time at the moment.

“Damien... Adam and Bill, I can’t leave them. You are my friend... Please get help!!!!” Arabella roared in mixed emotions as she quickly turned around to go back to Bill but, “You stop right there!!!” It wasn’t Damien’s voice but it was a very familiar voice.

The tone was strict and threatening.

It wasn’t a request but a rigorous command.

At this very moment, no one could stop Arabella from getting close to her husband and son.

Just when she was going to make her next move, there were lots of people who stepped into the scene.

It was the Sky medical team.

Doctors, nurses, rescues, and a lot more.

In total, there were 20 medics with huge pieces of equipment.

They were quick to put Bill and Adam on a stretcher.

With her tears flowing down non-stopped, Arabella was very happy.

Her heart felt a great relief that people came to rescue and save Adam and Bill.

She thanked the Heaven for the big help.

Her heart was thumping hard and fast as she ran to accompany the medics and her two boys.

She would never leave them but suddenly someone grasped her shoulder to stop her.

Arabella was stunned.

Her sight of Bill and Adam was getting away.

They were put inside a huge helicopter outside a big lawn of the hotel.

She needed to run to them but,

“Where do you think you are going, huh?!!!” It was the same raging voice. She shouted at her so loud like the woman was fuming more than earlier.

The person dragged her shoulder forcefully but seeing that the helicopter was going away, Arabella forcefully got away from the woman’s strong grip only to be blocked and held again by the Sky’s bodyguards.

These men were also Bill’s men.

She had no time to decipher things for now as her mind was occupied with Bill and Adam being taken away by a huge helicopter.

“Let me go!!!!” Arabella was fighting against three men’s grip.

Her tears were flowing wildly.

All she could think of was, she had to escape from these people as her husband and son needed her.

She felt like dying and losing her sanity again and again.

It was too painful for her to bear but she wanted to see them alive.

Her heart was aching so hard.

It would die with them and without them.

“Let me go!!!” Arabella growled even louder when she saw the main door was now closed by the guards.

10 men stood guarding the main door.

She could not see the helicopter anymore.

“Let me go!!!” She tried so hard to escape from the men’s grips but her strength was nothing compared with the three men.

She was like a wild pig being held by her capture.

She tried and tried using all her strength left but was put in vain.

These guys had no plan to release her.

She could not find her calm and all she wanted was her freedom.

All she wanted was to be with her son and husband.

All her body parts were moving fighting against the grips of her capturers.

Even though, she would lose her strength or even her life.

She would not stop until they would release her.

Until she would get her freedom but...

“Pak!!!!” Arabella’s resistance was stopped immediately after someone slapped her face hard.

Judging from a thunderclap sound resonating in the place, the palm that hit her cheek was very very strong.

Full of pain and resentment.

“How dare you, Arabella Jones!!!” The woman roared angrily like she could kill Arabella with her anger.

With eyes full of tears, Arabella could still clearly see the woman who slapped her and was now standing in front of her like carrying a scornful wind behind her.

The pain in her cheek was nothing seeing the woman’s blaming eyes pierce into her.

“Aunt... Aunt Kelly ...” Arabella stuttered taken aback.

Arabella quickly halted.

Kelly didn't attend the ceremony but she appeared to save Adam and Bill.

It seemed that her Aunt Kelly anticipated that something bad would happen.

This made her so angry toward her but even though, Arabella was still so grateful for her.

Without her Aunt Kelly's help, she didn't know what to do against the chaos around her.

Bill's bodyguards were trapped in the chaotic crowd and before they could come into the scene, 3 persons were already on the floor.

It seemed they miscalculated Trishia's trick.

They didn't expect that she was already inside mixing with the crowd.

Everything happened so quickly even Arabella still felt like she was in a deep limbo.

Her mind was in a great mess. Her body and veins were shaking tremendously.

With all the horrifying things happening around her, she felt she was going to go crazy.

Her sanity was unstable and only her high spirit to see Bill and Adam holding her not to break down.

When Arabella stopped fighting, Kelly lifted her palm forward signaling her people to release her.

Arabella didn't waste any time as she immediately begged.

“ Please ... Aunt Kelly ... Please...” Arabella dashed to Kelly kneeling on the ground and hugged her knees like a child desperate of having forgiveness and something more from her parent.

Kelly was stunned as she quickly looked down at Arabella on her knees.

She hugged her knees tightly.

“Please, Aunt Kelly. Please let me be with Bill and Adam... please...” Arabella continuously begged but she didn't get any response from Kelly.

With eyes filled with tears, Arabella looked up to see her aunt Kelly's eyes.

Arabella continuously begged through her stare but Kelly's eyes were full of disgust and anger toward her.

Kelly was gnashing her teeth looking at Arabella like telling her that even if she dies now, she would never let her see Bill and Adam again.

Kelly's eyes were also like telling her that she should be in her son and grandson's place and she would not bother to help her.

"Don't you ever touch me!!!" Kelly shouted angrily at Arabella.

After hearing her aunt's voice, Arabella suddenly kissed her aunt Kelly's toes.

A desperate move but Arabella was willing to take it all just to be with Adam and Bill.

With Arabella's action, everyone was taken aback.

No one expected that Arabella would degrade herself just to get her husband's mom's permission to be with him and her son.

Kelly was also stunned by Arabella's abrupt action but her anger toward her was more stronger than any emotion around the world. Instinctively, she quickly kicked Arabella to get away from her.

Bursting with rage, Arabella was quickly shoved to the ground due to Kelly's uncontrolled temper.

Arabella's head lowered feeling the pain in her lower abdomen but she endured.

She didn't fight back or complained.

Heavy tears continuously drop on the floor like a raindrop.

"I am enough with your scheme, Arabella Jones!" Kelly roared angrily again. "I warned you before but you didn't listen until this happened! Now... Can you really afford it if my son and Adam will die, huh?" Kelly's tears dripped down as she continued lambasting Arabella. "Why them? Why not you? You should be the one who is in their situation right now!!!" Kelly growled with so much pain and anger. "You should be the one to die so there's no more curse in this family!" Kelly continued harshly.

Until now, Kelly just saw her as a curse.

Well, maybe she was right.

If it wasn't for her, Bill and Adam were still be smiling with high spirits not lying on a stretcher fighting for their lives.

Arabella felt a pang of great guilt.

All of Kelly's words were true.

With the heaviest heart, she cried silently.

Sobbing so hard that she could not easily breathe.

She started blaming herself for what happened to them.

If only she listened to Kelly, Bill and Adam's lives would not be put in danger.

"Now... Tell me, Arabella Jones, what will you do now? Adam needed blood and you know what it means right?" Kelly said full of sarcasm. Judging from Kelly's expression, it seemed her anger for Arabella would not fade in this lifetime.

Upon hearing Kelly, Arabella lifted her head to face her.

She was well aware of what Kelly had said.

Adam's blood was so rare and the only one who could match as his donor was Bill, his father but unfortunately it was not possible that Bill could donate blood with his also critical situation.

Her lips were shaking soundlessly and her eyes were swollen due to non-stop crying. She was so worried about Adam.

"No!!! No!!! No!!!" Her mind was going crazy. She was complaining but there was no sound. "Adam... My Adam... My son... Please stay alive.." She hoped silently.

"What are you gonna do now you unworthy, huh?" Kelly could not stop bombarding Arabella.

She was the only one to blame.

"But I can help your son!" Kelly suddenly announced full of arrogance in her voice.

"Please help him please... please help my son." Arabella crouched on the ground bowing her head repeatedly at Kelly.

Begging non-stopped at her aunt.

Arabella felt so powerless but she could not let her boy die.

"Please, please help my son," She continued pleading along with her tears and shaky voice.

"Well... I am not heartless as you think. Adam needed blood right at this moment. He would have it in an instant if you sign a contract.

and promise me that you will never see Bill and Adam again. Now that you know how you caused them harm, don't be selfish! Get out of this country. Get lost and go away far far away from here just like what you did before and never come back again!" Kelly proposed indignantly.

Arabella felt like she was fallen into a deep abyss.

Just thinking of not seeing Adam and Bill she felt dying.

Breathing was so hard for her.

She could not live without them.

She could not leave them.

"No... No..." With eyes covered with tears, she opposed as her lips trembled and head shook.

She strongly refused the idea.

Quickly, she dashed at Kelly's toes and kissed her shoes again.

Her tear instantly wet Kelly's black high heels.

Kelly irritably kicked her again to get rid of her.

Arabella painfully shoved on the floor.

With her body strongly smashed on the floor's surface, she felt a twinge on her backbone.

At this point, she looked like a piece of rag messy and dirty on the floor.

Her arms and palms were bruised.

"I don't have so much time, Arabella... so are you gonna sign or not?" Kelly asked her

again impatiently.

She was obviously in a hurry but she needed to settle her first.

She had to totally diminish her in her son and grandson's life so they could start fresh.

"Sign and let Adam and Bill live or let them die together with your sister," Kelly stated full of threats in her tone. "Also, I swore to you with all my power in this city, this crime will be charged at you and your father. You and your poor father will be sentenced to a lifetime imprisonment. So, if I were you, I will not hesitate to sign this contract." Kelly pulled some documents from her assistant and threw them on the floor harshly.

The papers quickly scattered on the floor together with a black pen in front of Arabella. Arabella looked at the papers on the ground helplessly but the writings were too blurry due to her tears.

"Sign it now!!!" Then, Kelly screamed impatiently leaving Arabella with no choice.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 505

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 505-"Please stop this madness!!!" Suddenly, someone interrupted the pitiful scene.

"Mrs. Sky, my daughter has suffered so much and she doesn't deserve to be treated like this! She is innocent and yet you are slandering her. Don't you think you are too much? Yes! I know that you are a worried mother of your son, Bill but my daughter is also a mother. She deserves to be with Adam. Know what his real condition is and take care of him and I know you are full of pain in your heart because of the passing away of your husband, Ed but don't you think my daughter has the same feeling right now toward your son? You see, Mrs. Sky, she is here kneeling at you kissing your toes on the ground just to be with her family. How could you not see her sincerity? Please, spare her with your cruelty. You can put all the blame on me but please do not hurt my daughter again because I can't promise you to just sit and watch you doing that to her. So please, I beg you to spare my daughter." With that, the man didn't hesitate to kneel in front of Kelly. His shoulders and head were low like he was sincerely asking for Kelly's mercy for his daughter, Arabella.

Arabella was stunned by his father's action as her heart clenched so hard seeing her father knelt for her.

It revived her good memories with him when she was young.

This was the father she knew once.

The father who was so protective and supportive of her.

His eyes were bloodshot like he cried a lot before stepping there and interrupting them.

It seemed that he already discovered what happened to his first daughter, Trishia.

His shoulders were dropped like he was so powerless and his eyes were full of remorse and grief.

Arabella looked at her father and felt a pang in her heart.

It was another kind of unbearable pain.

When her father had taken Trishia's side before, at that moment, Arabella didn't have any expectations from him.

She had to deal with the betrayal feeling inside her so she could move on from the hurt he gave her.

She wanted to understand him but she failed to decipher his reasons.

Her mind didn't want to accept stupid reasons at that time as she was in awe for so many days.

The feeling of being betrayed by her own father who once to be so good to her, who once to be responsible, supportive, and loving for her.

It was one of the toughest times in her life.

She hated him so much that she thought there was no chance or even a single day that would come to make her forgive her father.

She didn't imagine that this day would come again when she would see him protecting her.

With this, Arabella's tears flowed down more like they had no intention of stopping.

It made her heart warm like someone just hugged her at this hard time but at the same time, she didn't like seeing her dad kneeling at Kelly for her and willing to be humiliated by her aunt Kelly.

It was something that her heart could not bear.

"Huh!" Arabella's father's pleading was answered back by a disgusting irritated voice. "If I know, you used your daughters to lure my son!" With bulging eyeballs, Kelly shouted angrily. Her expression was angrier seeing someone protecting her main target.

"Do you really think, I am stupid not to know this, Mr. Foster? Huh?!" She continued with a mocking smirk and scolding tone.

"Ever since, you are a money face!" Kelly was direct and had no plan to hold back even if Mr. Foster was with her the same age.

"You married Jaime just to take all her money. Then you made her suffer until she died. You left her when she was not capable enough to give you more money. You left her for a rich ex-lover. Jaime just suffered a horrible life with you! You have no right to beg because you have decency in your body. No wonder your daughters got all your bad traits. They were just like you!" Kelly growled with eyeballs bulging more from their sockets and her veins pooped out due to excessive anger.

Kelly's eyes were both emotional upon saying her best friend's name, Jaime. She dies without them reconciling. It was just so pitiful that their good relationship with each other had to end up because of her daughter.

Kelly cut the tie with Jaime when her husband died because of her daughter then Kelly's anger spread to the whole family.

On the other hand, Arabella now fully understand why her father took side with Trishia. This wasn't because of Kelly's words but something just stuck on her now too opposite from what her aunt Kelly believed in.

When her mother was still alive and was admitted to the hospital, there was no anger in her mother's heart toward her father.

She even waited for him to visit him but at that time, she never believed her.

She thought her mother was delusional due to the medicines she had taken.

Then it turned out that her mother was right.

The person who put flowers in her mother's room's vase was none other than her father.

Her father was alive but chose to hide from her.

At that time, she could not measure her hate toward him especially when he chose to leave them for another woman and child.

His other family who she had known in the latter part was his first family he abandoned.

Trishia was his first daughter with Alice, the legal wife of the late Senator Meyer.

When Alice got married to the Senator, her father lost his greatest love.

He married then her mother and tried to be a good husband and a father to her.

But then, love always finds its way to meet each other's hearts again.

Love seemed to be the strongest feeling in the universe and it's unavoidable.

Her father left them to regain his first family and that included Trishia Meyer.

He agreed to be Trishia's slave just to get her first daughter's forgiveness, trust, and love but Trishia just used him and had no plan to forgive her biological father.

She just wanted to trick him and use him for her evil deeds.

Trishia used him to trick his own daughter, Arabella as it seemed to be more painful for the latter to be betrayed and hurt by her own father.

Well, Trishia succeeded but that time was not important for Arabella anymore.

Seeing her father on his knees to beg mercy for her, it was all like magic. All the hurt and hate in her heart toward her father suddenly vanished in an instant.

"Enough! You have no right to say that to my daughters! Spare Arabella! You know nothing about her!" Arabella's thoughts were snapped back when her father suddenly roared.

His face was flustered in anger.

With clenched fists, he stood up to attack Kelly but before he could make a step toward Kelly, he was quickly grabbed by Kelly's bodyguards.

"Let go of me!!! I should teach that woman's tongue!!! Let go of me!!!" He shouted angrily trying hard to escape from the strong grips of three men. Mr. Foster's eyes flamed with strong anger. He seemed to lose all his temper as he continued fighting with the three men's grip until, "Dad!!!" Arabella's voice suddenly resonated in the area when she saw her dad being beaten by the three men. One man punched him on the side followed by another blow on his stomach and another blow above his stomach to stop him from fighting and making a move toward their madame. More tears came out of her eyes when she saw her dad's half-body collapse while the three men were still holding him. They turned her father muted just like that.

"Da... Damien?" Arabella then saw her old friend rescue her dad but he was easily captured by Kelly's men.

These men punched Damien too repeatedly. Damien let them beat him.

He endured all the punches seeing Arabella in the eyes.

"I will sign. I will sign the contract now!" Arabella cried out loud to stop the men from beating her father in front of her.

Kelly just stood still seeing the beating but raise her hand mandating her men to stop after she heard Arabella's words.

She walked closer to Arabella in a sophisticated way.

Then she stopped in front of her.

She folded her arms up to her waist and then looked at the messy woman on the ground.

She strictly smirked with her eyes belittling Arabella before she spoke, " That is the best decision you will make, dear."

After, Kelly kicked the pen on the floor closer to Arabella.

Arabella, for a while, looked at the pen on the floor.

She was shaking inside.

Her body was so tired but she didn't want to give up.

She really didn't want to sign it but she was so worried about her son's immediate blood donor.

There was no question about Kelly's capabilities of getting an instant blood donor for her son.

There was no doubt that Kelly could save Adam.

"What are you waiting for? Sign now!" Kelly became more so impatient like she felt waiting her time by being there. She thought the matter with Arabella would be settled so easily but she was wrong. Kelly felt more pissed off when she was supposed to be with her son and grandson now.

Arabella's heart was thumping so loud now.

Her arms and hands were trembling.

Her mind was in a deep mess.

Little by little, she extended her arm to pick up the pen.

"Sign it!!!" Kelly roared again angrily.

She closed her eyes like she didn't want to hear Kelly.

But in the darkness, she saw Adam's face. He was smiling at her cutely.

Her heart was shattered by just her thought that she would lose his smile.

Quickly, she opened her eyes and without wasting another second, she signed the contract with trembling hands.

After, it was sealed by Arabella's tears dropped on the paper.

She cried along with her broken heart, her broken dreams, and her broken love.

She could not breathe and she felt all her strength was nowhere to be found.

In just a few seconds, "Arabella!!!" Damien shouted seeing her totally collapse on the ground.

Kelly just looked at her with no emotion then she turned around not caring about Arabella's terrible situation after her men picked up the documents on the ground.

Kelly's men quickly released Mr. Foster and Damien. They left together with Kelly leaving the unconscious Mr. Foster on the ground and his daughter. Damien crawled difficultly toward Arabella. "Ara... Arabella, wake up!" He roared with busted lips and eyes. "Wake up!"

In the darkness, there came light. Arabella saw herself staring at her little boy, Adam. It was the first time seeing the baby boy Adam. With a satisfying look, Arabella looked at him like she would not get tired of looking at him as her heart pounded happily.

Then her baby boy suddenly smiled at her.

It was the first time she saw Adam's smile. She could not describe the feeling but she felt like the happiest mother in the world.

Those chubby cheeks were so cute, his little innocent eyes were smiling too.

Arabella lifted Adam and brought his forehead in her kiss. Then she touched her nose to his and wiggled cutely for a moment.

She looked at him again. He looked at her too then unexpectedly he said, "Moma..."

Hearing his word, Arabella's heart quickly melted.

Tears skipped from the corner of her eyes.

xThey were tears of joy.

"I love you so much my Adam." From the bottom of her heart, she whispered and hugged her baby boy.

"Oh, here you are!" Then someone sounded behind her. She quickly looked behind and saw the most handsome face her eyes ever laid on.

"Bill..." She uttered unknowingly and smiled.

"Breakfast is ready, let's go?" He suddenly kissed her cheek and hugged her behind and then he got their little boy with his slender fingers. She smiled happily with him.

"This boy will grow up the most handsome man on the planet," Bill uttered smiling.

"Just like you?" She asked smiling too.

With the little boy in his right hand, he held her waist with his left hand.

"Hmmm.... more." He answered briefly. "He would grow a better man. Better than me."

He added seriously. "But?" Bill continued smiling. "I don't think he can have the most beautiful woman in the world." His handsome eyes were fixed on her beautiful face. Arabella frowned.

"Because I already have her on my side." He winked at her charmingly and smile gorgeously. "Arabella, thank you for completing my life and making it worthy every day. I love you for the rest of my life." Bill looked at her lovingly.

She could feel his sincerity all over her body.

Her heart was so full and she could not ask for more.

"I love you too, Bill. You and Adam are all I ever wanted." She replied with her happy tears going down.

They kissed.

So sweet...

So tender...

So loving...

And full of passion...

Until all the images suddenly disappeared.

The light was suddenly invaded by darkness.

"Bill!!!! Adam!!!! Bill!!!! Adam!!!! Do not leave me! Come back!!! Please come back!!!!"

Arabella shouted madly only to hear her own voice echoing everywhere.

She was trapped in the dark without no one.

Bill and Adam left her alone miserably.

Her heart was with them.

Without her heart, she had no reason to live.

Slowly, her breathing was too difficult but she continued calling their names. "Bill!!! Adam!!!! Please come back!!!"

"Arabella, wake up!!!" Damien's voice made her open her eyes.

She frowned for a while her eyes traveled around the unfamiliar room until she realized that she was just dreaming.

Then the good aroma of coffee slipped into her nostrils.

Damien sat on her bed with a hot cup of coffee in his hand.

"Take your breakfast first to regain your strength," Damien said and that was the only time she noticed that her bedside table had a platter of breakfast meal.

With heavy swollen eyes, Arabella looked at him then she shook her head.

"I'm sorry. I don't have an appetite. I need to go! Bill and Adam need me!" Arabella quickly jumped out the bed.

She was determined to leave even without fixing herself.

It didn't bother her at all as long as she could find her family.

"Arabella, you can't leave!" Damien hissed.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 506

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 506 -“Damien, my son! my husband! I have to know their condition! Oh gosh! No... I have to go... I need to see them right away. What day is today? How long did I sleep? No... I really need to see them!” Arabella was getting a panic attack.

Different strong emotions were shown in her expression like she would not stop until she would successfully achieve her goal.

She was totally in a deep mess with a very chaotic mind.

Calmness was never on her side.

Her body started shaking and walking in no definite direction back and forth then without thinking any further, she twitched the door knob to open the door.

She was determined to go even without Damien’s approval.

At this point, she felt like she was going to die without seeing Adam and Bill.

Breathing was so hard for her and her heart was pumping so slowly and heavily like it was going to stop anytime.

She felt like melting like a candle heated by a ravishing flame.

Without them, she would not live.

“Damien... Open this f*cking door!” Arabella roared pissed with the door.

She could not be stopped by a stubborn door.

She felt she was trying so hard to twitch the doorknob but the door still didn’t budge.

She wondered if the door had malfunctioned or if she still had no strength to open it.

She felt her body was so weak but she didn’t want to rest.

She hated the sight of the bed.

How could she just lie down in there when Bill and Adam were fighting for their lives?

No... She definitely would not lay on the bed in front of her.

Hearing Arabella's non-stop questions, Damien calmly put down the cup of coffee on the bedside table.

Then he strode toward her and grabbed her hands.

They felt ice cold.

"Arabella, please calm down." Damien's voice was the calmest but his words made her more irritated.

She didn't know why but for an inexplicable reason, she didn't like the word 'calm'.

It made her pissed like she didn't have the right to calm down when she knew her son and Bill were not in a good condition.

"How can you even say that? Huh!?" She frowned as her nerves were trembling.

She felt easily irritated but one should understand what she was undergoing through.

She was deprived of being with her son and her husband in their most challenging time.

"Damien, Adam... my son... he will miss me. He will surely ask for my presence when he wakes up. Please, help me! I need to go and see him. Please." Uttering her boy's name made her tears come out and flow like rivers.

She missed her son already.

The only person who could help her now is none other than Damien.

She knew Damien cared for Adam too.

The two were closed before the boy was taken by his father.

"I will help you, okay?" Damien's answer made her feel relieved a bit.

She heaved a deep sigh. "But before that, you have to regain your strength. How could you go out if you cannot even open a single door, huh?" Damien asked impatiently.

Arabella looked at the door knob.

So she was right.

All she could feel was her body inside was shaken.

She felt dizzy when she moved quickly.

Her knees were so tired and anytime she would stumble and fall.

When Damien saw that she was a bit lost with his words, he took the opportunity to guide Arabella to sit on the bed.

“Take a deep breath now.” Damien sat beside her.

She looked at Damien with a complex expression.

It seemed she was hesitant to hear and obey him.

Her heart and mind were telling her to go but her body was the opposite.

Plus, where she would start?

Adam and Bill were taken away by Kelly Sky.

If she was not mistaken, Bill’s mom hid them from her.

The first place she could think of was the Sky Medical Plaza.

It was a family-owned hospital by the Sky.

It was also the biggest hospital in the city and had completely modern facilities so probably, Kelly took them there.

“I have to go!” With her thoughts, Arabella quickly stood up.

She was going to the hospital even without her strength and even if she had to crawl going there, she would do it and no one could stop her but Damien was quick to grab her wrist.

“Arabella, are you really insane? You signed the contract with Sky. Do you think they will spare you seeing you in their own territory, huh?!” Damien stood up also but not letting her wrist go.

Damien was right again but she was not open to any comments and suggestions right now.

Arabella just wanted to be with her family and her longingness towards them just grew every second.

“I don’t care, Damien! I don’t care! I can’t just stay here and wait for them forever!” Arabella just signed the contract to save Adam.

It was only Kelly who had all the capabilities to save Adam and Bill.

An urgent solution needs an urgent decision.

"Then, I'm sorry but I can't let you go." Damien's tone became the most serious. His eyes were empty but determined to what he said.

Arabella halted.

She looked at him first frowning before she snatched her arm away from him.

She frowned with a questioning look but she seemed no time to ask.

Arabella then turned around and tried to open the door again and again.

Damien sat on the bed as his eyes fixated on her.

He looked at her with full determination.

Her body was fragile and she was not in a good state.

"Adam and Damien... they were already safe and stable." Damien suddenly spoke.

Arabella jolted.

She stopped her movement and then turned to see Damien.

Damien's words were like a great wave of relief for her.

"Are you... are you sure? When and how do you know? Where are they now, Damien?" Arabella was very eager to know more as she strode back to Damien.

Her tears came out but they were happy tears.

She was so glad to hear the news about them from Damien.

Her heart was eased with overwhelming relief.

Instead of answering her, Damien nodded.

"Arabella, you slept for one week now," Damien announced in a serious tone.

Hearing Damien, Arabella's jaw dropped in shock.

"What???" She frowned in disbelief.

She didn't even realize this.

Adam nodded again to answer her.

She was dumbfounded.

She hated the fact that she rested there while her boys were struggling.

It wasn't fair.

She should be with them not there.

The last memory she could remember was she went dizzy then everything started to spin and got blurry.

She heard footsteps but it was already all dark.

"You suffered extreme fatigue Arabella that is why you collapsed. Your body needed to rest more so you can regain your strength." Damien added. "It was the doctor's words, not mine." Before she could react, Damien had already defended himself.

"How did you..." She had a lot of questions in her mind about Adam and Bill. She wanted to know everything just in case she missed a single thing while she was in her deep slumber for seven days. As for her body, she was not so interested in her health condition right now.

"I saw the news about Bill and Adam the next day after the incident." Damien seemed to already know what was in her mind.

Though she was still trembling inside, Arabella felt the blockage in her breathing was giving way a little.

"Where are they now?" She asked sincerely.

Her eyes were teary and still full of worries.

It seemed that Arabella was trying her best to be collected but strong complex emotions were still shown on her face.

Damien didn't reply.

He looked at Arabella meeting her eyes with hesitation before he answered her.

"They are in F country," Adam answered briefly.

Arabella's eyes widened in disbelief.

F country was the most expensive country.

It was in the northern part of the world very far from their country.

A 20-hr. flight to reach there and not only that, she needed a travel visa to go there.

This country has a strict and high requirements to obtain a travel visa.

“How.... why...” Arabella muttered in the thin air and didn’t know what to do.

Her mind started to panic again.

She felt she could not breathe again.

Her shaking tremendously and she could not control it.

Kelly seemed to plan this for her.

Arabella felt so sad.

She lowered her head and teardrops fall down fastly.

It was not what she imagined.

She thought, after the wedding, she would stay with Bill and Adam happily and forever but it was not happening.

Bill and Adam were too far from her right now.

The distance between them made her feel so sad.

She felt she could not breathe.

Started to feel cold, but she stayed collected.

She had to stay awake to find a way to go to F country.

“Arabella,” Damien suddenly grabbed her hand.

His warmth made her snap back to her senses.

She looked at Damien with teary eyes.

Damien quickly wiped her tears using his thumbs.

Arabella felt awkward about this so she dodged herself from his touch.

Even though, Damien was just worrying for her, she didn’t feel it was right.

"I already arranged our visa to F country." Damien then announced.

Arabella's eyes widened again. She looked at Adam surprised and then her eyes sparkled.

She was too thankful for Damien.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 507

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 507-"Mommy, wake up!" The sweet little voice in her head made her open her eyes.

Then she saw her little boy Adam smiling at her so sweetly.

His lovely smile instantly lightened up her day. She smiled back at him and then suddenly kissed his forehead.

Then, she kissed his nose tip and for a while, she touched it with her nose tip hitting his little nose side to side repeatedly.

Adam chuckled happily then finally she kissed his chubby cheeks and tickled him non-stopped.

Their laughter echoed around like they were the happiest mother and son.

She was so happy being with her son and her heart was full.

“Did I miss something?” Suddenly, another charming voice was approaching.

The mother and son suddenly stopped and looked at the handsome owner of the voice.

“Daddy!!!” Adam jumped out from her and ran toward the man excitedly.

Arabella smiled at them.

Seeing the two together was her happiest.

Bill winked and her cutely then he smiled.

Until now, Bill was giving her butterflies in the stomach.

She was always enchanted by his charm and his domineering yet cute demeanor.

This man was the love of her life, Bill Sky.

“Mommy! Mommy! Are you, okay?” Damien held her hand.

Adam snapped her back to her senses.

She smiled while blushing tremendously.

“Of course, baby. I am just happy to see you both.” She made an alibi to hide her embarrassment.

Bill released chuckles after her words.

Obviously, he meant something.

Adam quickly looked at him with a questioning expression.

The boy was merely lost with the two adults.

“Daddy?” He hummed.

Arabella looked at Bill with killer eyes.

Bill quickly calmed himself and became serious.

“I just find your mom prettier every day,” Bill answered Adam and winked at her again.

She froze with a crimson face.

“Mommy, Daddy said you are beautiful,” Adam said squeezing her palm a little.

Arabella smiled at her little innocent boy.

“You too my dear. You are the most handsome.” She messed up Adam’s hair.

Then Bill knelt on one knee and whispered something to Adam.

Arabella frowned at the father and son.

Adam suddenly smiled then his eyes sparkled.

Arabella was so confused with what Bill had told to Adam.

Adam looked at her with his cute smile.

“Mom?” He said still holding her hand.

“Hmmm... what is it?” Arabella with a suspicious look answered.

She certainly felt that there must be something the two were plotting for her.

“You just said that I am the most handsome but what about dad?” Adam chuckled at his question.

Arabella could not help to chuckle too.

Bill smiled cutely.

“Of course, he... your dad is also the second most handsome... well because he is your dad of course...” Arabella answered trying not to embarrass herself once again on how she fell for Bill’s handsomeness and strong charisma.

Adam nodded like he was satisfied with his mom’s answer then he smiled again giggling.

“Mom?” Adam called her again.

Arabella thought it was all it was but there was something more.

“Hmmm...” She answered with a hum.

Adam looked at her in the eyes.

“Since, you already have two handsome boys, how about another beautiful girl in the house?” Adam asked directly which made Arabella almost choke in her breathing. “I want a beautiful sister, Mom.” He added with eyes pleading cutely at her.

Arabella looked at the man who she thought was the mastermind of everything.

Bill was looking at her too with a teasing smile.

Adam was eagerly looking at her waiting for her answer.

The two seemed already made a decision before asking her.

“Hmmm...” She was speechless.

Arabella was shocked by Adam’s sudden question.

“Well...” She could not find the words to answer the boy.

“Soon Adam, Mom will have it,” Bill answered to rescue her and winked at Arabella.

She gulped at his answer.

Bill was so sure about her getting pregnant again with a baby girl.

With that, “Yes!!!” A loud excitement was heard from Adam. “I will have a sibling! Thank you, Dad and Mom!” He said giggling happily.

Arabella was taken aback.

She looked at Bill with a questioning smirk on her face.

Bill just released a wide smile at her.

When Damien got away to swim, Bill walked closer to her and held her hands.

He kissed her lips and her earlobe then whispered.

“Let’s make more beautiful babies.” Bill’s voice was sexy like he started to seduce her in the daylight.

Hearing him, Arabella was taken aback.

It was obvious to her that Bill wanted another child using Adam earlier and now, it seemed he meant more not just one.

Arabella's eyes widened.

She froze and could not say anything but when she felt Bill's warmth after he suddenly hugged her, she answered back, "We will... we will have many children as you want." Arabella whispered back at him as she closed her eyes feeling all of him.

His warmth made her feel so secure, loved, and protected from every harm in the world.

She felt at her most safe whenever she was with him.

Hearing her, Bill could not help to bite her earlobe.

She felt his intense excitement with her words.

Then he hugged her so tight like he won something.

“Then let’s start right now then,” Bill whispered at her again, and suddenly, he carried her in a bridal position.

Arabella was stunned by the abrupt proposal yet she let him.

Then she smiled at him.

The thought of many handsome and beautiful children around their big mansion was not bad at all.

The more the merrier.

Full of satisfaction, Arabella naughtily kissed Bill while he was carrying her up to the master bedroom.

Bill kissed her like she was weightless and they shared a romantic passionate kiss.

Meanwhile, Arabella woke up with a heavy head.

Her eyes quickly wandered around her room and she came to realize that she was still in the same room without Adam and Bill.

The sad reality suddenly hit her heart which made her so disappointed.

Somehow, she could not complain.

She still felt lucky to dream about them.

They never be with her now but at least she could still see them in her dream.

They visit her in her dream and they seemed to think of her too as much as she was thinking of them.

In her dream, Bill and Adam wanted to have another child.

She smiled at her thought and unknowingly touched her belly.

She was three months delayed and she was positive that she was carrying Bill's other baby.

She wanted to surprise Bill with her good news after the wedding but she was not given a chance.

Thinking of her two boys, Arabella stroked her tummy gently.

Soon they would be a family of four.

"Baby, this is your mom..." Arabella said silently. "Soon, we will see your dad and brother.

Please hang on there." She added lovingly.

With the sudden things that happened to her and her family, everything for her crumbled.

She almost forgot the little life inside her stomach.

Feeling so guilty and at the same time grateful for not losing her child, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Arabella could not wait to see Bill and Adam again.

She could not wait to see their happy faces after she announced to them the new member of their family.

With her hand on her belly, she gained the positivity she really wanted right now.

She won't lose hope and she would do everything to be reunited with her family.

Also, she had to protect her baby.

This baby needed her the most right now and her baby deserved to know and see her/his father and sibling.

To have a complete family.

Her new baby relies on her right now and it was all up to her to make these all happen.

Arabella tried to move.

She wanted to see Damien and ask for the status of their visa.

Just thinking about flying to F city made her feel strong.

She felt all her strength was back but then she suddenly felt dizzy again.

She thought maybe it was one of the symptoms of her pregnancy.

She needed to relax just like what Damien wanted her to do.

Now, she had a reason to obey him fully not for her but for her new baby.

She could not risk her baby's health.

“Damien?! Damien!” She called Damien when everything around her started to spin but no one answered her.

She held her belly and tried her best to breathe steady but she felt so terrible.

Her eyes landed on a glass of water placed on her bedside table.

Arabella quickly grabbed it and quickly drank the water in one go.

She could feel her heart palpitating so fast.

She tried her best to manage her breathing along with her fast heartbeat.

Then in just the next second, “Crack!!!” Another glass shattered on the floor creating a loud shattering sound inside her room.

“Mommy! Mommy! Wake up!” She heard Adam’s voice again.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes.

She smiled seeing her cute chubby little boy.

“Adam...” She hummed lovingly.

“Wake up, Mom! Dad is cooking a special dinner for us.” Adam said cheerfully. His eyes were sparkling and his expression was so excited.

“Hmmm... only if you hug me first,” Arabella joked around Adam.

The boy giggled and without any hesitation, he jumped into the bed and hugged his mom.

Arabella breathed so fine.

She didn’t want to end this sweet moment with Adam when they heard a knock on the door.

They both looked in the door’s direction.

Surprised, Bill was standing at the entrance handsomely.

He was still wearing an apron.

Arabella never imagined that the apron looked so good on him.

“Daddy!” Adam giggled seeing his stunning father.

Arabella smiled at the man who always made her heart pump perfectly.

“Mind if you join us first?” Arabella then said signaling him to come closer.

Bill smiled at them then he strode inside calmly.

Arabella patted the surface of the bed beside her for him to sit.

Bill smirked cutely then he followed.

He grabbed her hands and kissed them in front of their son.

Arabella blushed but she smiled happily.

Adam also smiled happily seeing his loving parents.

“Okay, you two, listen to me carefully.” Arabella started. She slowly got her hand and gently placed her palm on her belly.

All eyes and ears were on her.

Adam’s expression was excited while Bill’s deep orbs were fixated on her.

The two boys eagerly waited for her announcement.

“Well, are you guys ready for another member of this family?” Beneath her sweet smile, Arabella asked.

“What???” Bill uttered surprised and in disbelief.

“Mommy! Do you have a baby in your tummy? Did you mean I have a baby sister already?!” Adam sounded almost shouting because of his loud giggling voice.

Arabella was satisfied with their surprised expressions.

She smiled widely and nodded to reaffirm.

“Yes!!!” Bill and Adam shouted excitedly at the same time.

Arabella laughed at them.

Seeing the two so happy, she could not ask for more.

She was happier seeing them happy.

Adam and Bill hugged her.

“I love you,” Bill kissed her forehead lovingly.

“I love you, Mommy,” Adam sweetly said then kissed her cheek.

“I love you guys. You are all my life.” She answered full of sincerity.

Her heart was full again.

Her happiness was overwhelming with them.

The two boys started to put their hands on her belly trying to feel the new baby in her tummy.

Adam put on her earlobe to hear the movement of the baby. Bill did the same.

Arabella just smiled at the two excited human beings.

They seemed to have no plan to go away from her.

Then they eat a very delicious dinner.

It was a simple but meaningful celebration for them.

Bill and Adam served her a lot.

She was not allowed to do anything and before she could do something, everything was already in front of her.

She was like a princess with two reliable and fast servants.

After the perfect dinner, Bill put her to rest.

He stroked her belly and he even sang a lullaby for her to sleep.

Well, he did great because just after a couple of minutes, she was caught in her deep slumber with the good and happy moments earlier.

She smiled at her sleep.

At dawn, Arabella opened her eyes.

She was alone in the bed.

Bill was nowhere to be found.

The room was dim.

Moonlight lit the room through an open window.

The cold wind entered the room and entered her body.

It gave her so much chill.

Her body started trembling.

She moved but she felt intense pain.

It was a terrible pain coming from her stomach.

She quickly looked down only to see a pool of blood on her belly part.

“Ahhhh!!!” Arabella shouted shocked.

This just meant her baby.... her baby is gone.

She wanted to move but she can't.

She wanted to shout for help but there was no single word coming out from her mouth.

She felt so scared until one person showed up in front of her.

“Trishia...” Arabella muttered in the thin air with her fearful eyes.

With her burned face, Trishia was holding a sharp long knife dripping with blood.

Obviously, it was Arabella and her baby's blood.

Trishia's eyes were sinister looking at her.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" Then Trishia laughed madly with her opened black gums and teeth. "Hahaha!"

Trishia just killed her baby in her tummy.

Trishia's evil laughs lingered in her head like they had no plan to go away.

Her voice was going her crazy.

Then Arabella quickly opened her eyes.

She still didn't feel well.

She was injected with a drip on her left arm.

Her head was so heavy and her body was still weak.

However, she heaved a sigh realizing that it was another dream but this time, it was not a good one but a nightmare.

She quickly held her belly to feel her baby.

Luckily, she was just dreaming.

It was not real.

Her baby is not gone.

Her baby is alive.

This made her feel relieved.

Trishia died inside her wedding venue.

She saw it with her own eyes.

It was a very awful death.

Trishia died with open eyes.

It suddenly made her heart clench.

Whatever bad she did to her, Trishia was still her sister.

With her thoughts running through the entire incident, Arabella was quickly taken aback.

How did Trishia successfully enter the venue?

This question struck her.

“Da... Damien?” Realizing something, Arabella then uttered horrified. Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 508

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 508 -Trishia stood out from a wheelchair.

The only woman who was in a wheelchair among the guests was none other than Damien's mother.

Due to her infection, her face was covered in half with a thin brown flowery-designed fabric.

Loose full brown gown not too catchy and easily blended with the crowd.

Arabella clearly saw what she saw.

Damien was with that woman whoever she was.

Not to be embarrassed by her condition, Arabella personally informed the head of security about the additional guest.

It seemed that, she made a huge mistake.

A terrible mistake.

It was clear to her now that the woman in a wheelchair was Trishia all along and not Damien's mom.

Damien tricked her but why?

It was her biggest question to her old long friend.

Why he had to break her trust in him?

What happened to Damien?

His reason was so blurry but it was so clear that he connived with Trishia's evil plan.

They deceived her by using Damien's mom as a ploy.

She didn't even know if that woman was his real mom or just an actress he rented to act as his mom.

With her good heart, she was deceived again if it was the matter.

They seemed to plan this beforehand.

After connecting all the dots, Arabella was in a great mess now.

She didn't know what to do or where to start.

She could not just spill to Damien everything she had known just now.

It was next to impossible that Damien would just admit it and they would still be friends after everything he did.

With her thoughts, the cold air inside the room chilled all over her body.

Instantly, her tiny skin hair lifted.

Goosebumps... lots of goosebumps appeared all over her.

Petrified, she was quickly taken aback.

Her eyes were heavy but it didn't stop her from wandering around her room.

Arabella became vigilant and suspicious.

Then, this was the only time she realized that the overall fixture of this room wasn't the same as Damien's house.

It was totally different.

Meaning, she wasn't in Damien's house after all.

Then her suspicious eyes landed on the drip hanging beside her.

Her heartbeat pumped faster.

She felt nervous and scared.

She could not trust Damien anymore.

Anything inside this room was already suspicious to her.

Without wasting any time, she quickly took off the needle which pierced deeply into her skin.

She bit her lower lip, "Ahhh!!!" and creamed silently in pain.

Then she quickly moved in the door's direction.

She tried to twitch the doorknob but it was locked firmly.

"You have to regain your strength, Arabella. That's the only thing you need to do first before going out there."

"See? You cannot even open a door?"

"Get rest and get ready to leave the country."

"We are going together."

Damien's words suddenly rang in her ears.

When she thought, she was just too weak to open this door but the truth was Damien locked it outside.

It made her want to slap him directly on his face.

He clearly deceived her.

He took advantage of her weak health condition and her miserable situation.

Damien betrayed her.

He had his intention but at that moment she didn't want to know it nor did any plan to understand it in the future.

She didn't have time to think about his reasons and all she could ever think of was to get out where ever she was.

Arabella was so confused and felt misled by her trusted friend.

Cold sweats appeared on her forehead and fingers.

To avoid hearing Damien's voice in her mind, she blocked her ears with her palms and closed her eyes trying to make his betrayal voice disappear.

She hated his words and she hated him so much that her heart wanted to explode and her soul cursed him repeatedly until her door suddenly opened.

The dim light in her room suddenly went bright.

Fortunately, Arabella jumped inside the thick quilt on time and got the long hose inside it.

She quickly closed her eyes trying to breathe easy and not to be suspicious.

Her heartbeat was so fast and drumming heavily and loudly.

One could easily hear it if she could not control it.

"Breathe, Arabella... Breathe calm..." She kept on repeating this in her mind to stop her shaking.

Her body was trembling inside the thick quilt while she was pretending to be asleep.

She could not give any hint that she knew everything.

She still had to make a plan to go out and get away from the place.

Whatever it takes, she had to escape from the place.

She had to escape from Damien.

The good memories she had with him, they shattered like a broken mirror.

Never would she think that a good friend of hers was going to be a dangerous one.

Damien was her once-trusted friend.

He helped her a lot.

How could he do this to her?

Arabella slowly opened her eyes to sneak.

She clearly saw Damien holding a cup and walking to the bedside table.

Arabella closed her eyes quickly when he got closer to her.

She held her breath.

She was very nervous and even her eyes close, she could feel Damien was staring at her.

His footsteps stopped for a while.

She could not move as her nervousness was eating her up.

She had to breathe fine to avoid him from getting suspicious of her but it wasn't that easy.

The only thing on her mind now was to see Adam and Bill again and with her determination, she could do everything.

Arabella breathed silently and controlled in a deafening silent room.

After a while, footsteps were heard again going away and away from her until they disappeared.

Next, she heard the closing of the door, and silence was once again invaded inside.

That was the only time she opened her eyes along with a heavy sigh.

She moved up, sat on the bed, and looked at the steaming cup where smoke blended in the thin air.

Looking at the suspiciously, memories of her drinking the hot coffee or tea from Damien immediately flashed across her mind.

She wracked her brain trying to remember anything but she failed to remember a single thing of what happened after she drank those.

It was merely impossible that she could not remember.

She could not remember being sleepy but she always woke up from a dream.

She woke up with a drink on her bedside table that Damien had prepared.

At first, he didn't mind it.

Coffee or tea would not hurt.

She drank it when she felt thirsty and dizzy hoping to cure her body but it seemed it worked more than curing.

And now, Damien served her another cup.

He seemed to have reserved this before she woke up.

Quickly, she reached for it carefully.

She looked at it trying to examine the hot liquid.

It was like a normal green tea.

However, she could not drink it anymore.

Then she smelled it closely closing her eyes.

The aroma of the tea traveled through her nostrils regaining some of her memories.

"Crack!!!" She was sure that she heard this shattering sound every after she sipped the liquid inside this cup.

She knew something was broken on the floor.

She suspected that the cup she held fell on the floor.

Then, her vision began blurry.

After that, she would wake from a dream.

With her new realization, she felt her heart had stopped beating for a while.

“How many days did I sleep?” Her question to Damien suddenly popped out.

“Four days...” Damien answered.

“You sleep for four days now...” He added.

Arabella could not move but her body was trembling.

Her brain was restless.

If she was right, Damien was lying to her.

The things in front of her started to give answers to her questions.

Quickly, she put the cup back on the table and stood up.

She had no time to waste but she was well aware that she needed to be careful.

A little sound could wake up Damien.

She could not let him know that she knew his betrayal.

Arabella needed a calendar in this room or something that could tell her the date as she believed that Damien keeping her away from Bill and Adam for more than a week.

Maybe a month or months already.

She wasn't sure about it and this was bugging her mind so restless.

She could not be missing in Adam and Bill's life for that long.

She needed to find them and come back to them.

Whether his intention was good or not, Damien had no right to lock her there and kept her away from her family.

“My phone,” She muttered along with her nervous breath.

She looked at the drawers soundlessly but she could not find what she wanted to see.

There were no gadgets nor a television inside her room.

Damien seemed to design everything according to his plan of imprisoning her.

She wanted her phone so badly.

She needed to ask for help from her friends.

Farrah, Eric, Rosy, she was sure they would come and rescue her quickly but Damien had already gotten rid of her mobile phone.

She gritted her teeth trying to breathe fine or she would lose all her sanity.

She needed to relax and think of a good plan to escape from Damien.

Damien had gone too far.

He killed Trishia and she saw this with her own eyes.

Damien, for the first time, killed someone.

At first, she thought, he did it to save her from Trishia but now, she could see some different reason behind it.

Damien had planned this.

He was the reason behind the fall of Trishia but he also played a dirty part in it.

Arabella carefully moved and soundlessly opened the huge glass-grilled window.

It was quite tight but somehow she made it after using all her might to slide the bar on the side.

The cold wind quickly entered her room and swept her face.

For her, it was the feeling of freedom she wanted.

She suddenly felt jealous of the wind that it could be wherever it wanted to be.

At that moment, she desperately wanted to be a wind so she could easily visit Adam and Bill without getting permission from anyone and without any hindrance.

She raised her face up to give more access to the cold air sweeping her face as she close her eyes until she grasped a sudden idea.

The surrounding was still dark.

From her window, she could only see a silhouette of a mountain.

If she was not mistaken, the house was far from any residential houses as she could not see any home lighting from afar.

And since she could just open the door that easily, she didn't need to see how high or what floor she was at.

The pressure of the cold wind said a lot.

Slowly and gently, she tiptoed to get the chair.

The only loud thing in the room was her heartbeat and nothing else.

She knew she had to escape and she had no time to waste.

When she successfully, got the chair next to the window, she gently stood up on it to look at the ground.

To her shock, she could estimate more or less that she was much higher than she was expecting.

If she was not mistaken, she was on the highest floor of an old mansion.

On a third-floor distance from the ground.

Jumping was never an option.

She could break her bones and die.

She could not see anything that she could use or step on to go down.

Not even a ladder could help her right now.

She felt hopeless but she was not going to surrender.

Arabella was full of determination and she would do anything to get out of the place and Damien.

She had to have a plan.

With the silent and chilly atmosphere, there was a big possibility that Damien was sleeping right now.

She had to take advantage of it.

Arabella was desperate.

She could not go out using the door.

Then she could use the window instead.

But how?

The time is ticking along with her fast heartbeat.

She was nervous but she was going to thrive.

She would not let Damien keep her there forever or whenever he wanted.

Arabella resented him.

She didn't want to see Damien anymore.

As she thought of ways, her eyes suddenly landed on the quilt.

Her eyes widened along with her idea.

She went back to her bed and got the quilt.

In a hurry, she tied the edge of the quilt to one leg of the bed.

The quilt's length wasn't enough to drop her down so she needed more fabric.

She got the bedsheet.

Making big knots to every measured distance where she could hold and step.

Then her eyes landed on the curtains.
She got it carefully and tied it to the edge of the bedsheet fabric.
When she was younger, she did this when she purposely escaped from her mom to party with Farrah but at that time, she was just on the second floor too different from the present situation.
She grabbed more fabric everywhere in the room and tied them all until she made all the fabrics like a long rope.
Slowly and carefully, she threw it down.
It gave no noise which gave her a bit of relief.
She climbed back on the chair holding the rope fabric in her hand.
More cold sweats appeared on her forehead and fingers.
She was shaking tremendously as she held her belly.
“Baby... mommy says sorry. This is the only thing I can think of for us to escape from here and be with your brother and father. Please be strong for me.” She muttered sincerely.
She had to be extra careful for her baby.
As the wind blowing so cold, she had to bear with it.
She prayed hard before starting to carefully went down her body on the rope she made.
Her heart was so fast as the fabric was wiggling and was blown by the wind.
She was hanging and her weight was relying on her knots and the fabrics.
She wanted to undo everything.
She wanted to crawl up and go back to the room but it was too late.
She was already outside and she could only put all her hopes on the fabrics along with her prayers.
The wind seemed to find the fun of blowing her.
The fabric swung back and forth.
She could feel her hands were going to surrender.
Her body was getting heavier.
She could not hold it anymore.
She would not make it as she felt her body was going to drop.
Tears came down her eyes.
She felt weak and tired.
“Mommy! I love you, Mommy! You are the best!” She could hear Adam’s voice everywhere.
“I love you,” Bill’s voice too.
Though she knew, it was all her imagination, their voices in her head gave her the courage to continue until she miraculously reached the ground.
Amidst the numbness in her body, she felt a great relief.
Without no time to waste, she quickly ran in no definite direction but then she halted in abrupt motion.
In front of her, not too far, a silhouette of a man standing appeared.
The smoke from his cigarette blended with the cold air.
Arabella didn’t need to see his face clearly to know him.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 509

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 509-Arabella felt her body was cold and trembling tremendously.

The surrounding was quiet but her mind was screaming for freedom.

Her longingness to see her son and husband was invincible.

She could not believe she did reach the ground successfully as she thought of giving up in the middle.

She could still feel her nerves were shaking but now that she felt the ground with her bare feet, she felt quite a relief.

Now, all she needed to do was to run far away from the place.

Along with the chilly wind outside and the rough stony ground, Arabella was full of hope that she could see her son and her husband again but to her shock, someone seemed to wait for her on the ground.

He waited for her to come.

He made a trap and she fell for it.

In the dark, Damien was standing smoking a cigarette.

The heavy smoke coming from him blended with the chilly air giving Arabella a creepy side of him.

She was not expecting to see him there as she thought Damien was already asleep at this time but she was definitely wrong.

Arabella was taken aback and at the same time petrified.

Clearly, it wasn't just a coincidence.

He sensed that she knew everything and he deceived her once again.

"No!!! Don't come! Stop right there, Damien!!!" Arabella shouted horrifyingly when Damien threw his cigarette and strode toward her.

"Don't come to me!" She felt sharp objects on the ground but it didn't hinder her from stepping back.

Amidst her objection, Damien was not stopping as he strode directly toward her.

Arabella didn't know what to do but she was clear to herself that she didn't want to go back with him inside.

"Slap!!!" Damien didn't say a single word.

He just grabbed her hands but Arabella refused and hit him hard.

She slapped him on the face along with her raging heart. "How dare you! Don't touch me!" Arabella's heart was bleeding.

Till this time, she still couldn't believe that her long-time friend, Damien betrayed her and she could still not believe that he killed Trishia.

If the two had connived then that just meant Damien also betrayed Trishia.

Though she tried wracking her brain still she could not understand him nor she could forgive him for what he did to her.

Her son and husband were at the hospital harmed and in danger, while he kept her there.

She didn't even know what to think anymore.

She didn't know if all information he told her about her family was true or another deception from him again.

She could no longer trust his words and Arabella was just hoping that Adam and Bill made it.

That they were both safe wherever they are now.

She could no longer help herself missing them every second.

She wanted to see them and be with them badly.

"Slap!!!" Arabella's tears had already fallen their way down as she slapped Damien again so hard the same heaviness she had in her heart.

Damien still didn't utter a single word.

He let her bend her anger toward him.

He didn't dodge nor protect himself.

He stood up giving free access to his beater.

“Slap!!!” This was the third slap she gave him.

Damien still didn’t dodge and stood there in front of her.

“How dare you do this to me, Damien! You don’t have the right to decide in my life!” She roared angrily along with her heavy heart then she punched him continuously on his chest but he still didn’t say a word.

“I don’t know what got into you but I don’t know you anymore. You are a murderer! You deceive me! Tell me, huh! Why are you doing this? Is someone paying you? Kelly? Huh?! Are you now on her side? What about our friendship, Damien? Is that also one hell of a deception? Huh?!” Arabella could not find her calm.

She wanted to know the truth from him and at the same time punish him for kidnapping her.

He had no right to decide what was good for her or not if that was his reason for keeping her.

She was pissed at him.

So pissed that she could not stop hitting him.

“What Damien? What? Why are you not saying anything, huh?” Arabella continued more annoyed because of not getting any answer from him. She clenched her fists hard and gritted her teeth. “If you have no plan to answer me, then get out of my way!” Arabella wiped her tears and straightened up then without waiting for his permission, she took a step forward only to be hindered by Damien again.

He grabbed her wrists.

She strongly refused but her refusal strongly faded when Damien took a handkerchief and quickly covered her nose with it.

Instantly, all the strength in her body was vacuumed then her sight became so blurry until she finally collapsed.

Damien then carried her in a bridal position inside and back to her room again.

When he put Arabella on her bed, he called someone to clean her body.

Her feet and arms were bruised.

He saw her determination to escape from him but that would not happen.

Damien smirked as he looked at the hidden CCTV camera in Arabella's room.

He saw her 24 hrs.

Every breath she took and her every movement.

He looked at the unconscious Arabella with an unreadable stare before he stepped out of the room.

Morning came and Arabella woke up with a heavy body.

She felt she had a nightmare the other night.

The freedom from escaping was so real to her.

Slowly opening her eyes, she sat up quickly realizing that she was inside the same room.

She immediately cupped her forehead to remember everything she needed to remember.

The night she escaped.

She could not be dreaming.

It was real. She knew it was because of the pain in her feet.

There were sharp objects on the ground that pierced her skin that night.

She could still feel the sting.

At some point, she wished that everything she discovered about Damien was not real because she didn't want to lose a friend like him.

She valued their friendship so much because he had been a very good friend of her.

Heaven knew how Damien had helped her and how she survived because of him.

She wished everything to be just a dream but reality suddenly struck her.

Damien was the mastermind.

He kidnapped her and kept her away from her family.

This pained her because in the future, whatever his excuses and reasons for all he did, she could not see herself forgiving him.

She could not forgive and forget what he did to her.

He had gone too far.

Too far that he ruined their friendship.

Arabella didn't want to be Damien's friend anymore.

She despised him so much.

She looked up to see another drip.

If she was not mistaken, Damien was feeding her body's nutrients through the IV fluids.

She quickly took the needles out from her skin.

It hurt but she managed it anyway.

Then her eyes landed on the cup of coffee on her bedside table.

Again, it was hot with its smoke mixing the air.

Her eyes despised even Damien's coffee.

She quickly grabbed it and smashed the cup into the wall.

A shattering sound instantly resonated in the area.

Arabella breathed heavily and was rebellious.

Damien could not lock her there forever.

She needed to find a way to escape there.

She would never stop until she was breathing and no one could stop her.

Then she stood up looking at the window again but this time, she could not open it.

She tried so hard again and again but it didn't budge even a bit.

Damien had put a huge lock on it.

Even though, Arabella didn't plan to stop.

If Damien was planning to keep her there forever then she would not give him what he wanted.

She rather die than to stay there worthless.

Arabella heaved a sigh of rage.

She was restless and she could not find her calm even for a bit.

Her heartbeat was fast like it urged her and pressure her to escape.

There was no other way out only the grilled window but now it was locked.

Arabella took the lampshade then she threw it smashing it into the wall.

It cracked and created a loud discomfort sound.

Then she took the vase and smashed it into the huge mirror.

This created a louder shattering sound.

She would not stop ruining things inside if Damien would not let her go.

“Damien open this fucking door!!!” She went hysterical along with her raging heartbeat.

No one wanted to be imprisoned inside an empty room.

Especially not Arabella who had a family waiting for her.

Arabella took the huge drawer and kept banging on the door.

She would never stop.

She would never give peace in this house especially the people there or Damien alone.

A successful loud noise was created but no one had responded to her.

Her voice was like going somewhere.

Her throat had gone dry.

Her body became weaker.

She sat on the floor while her back was leaning on the door.

She created not just a loud noise but a huge mess inside.

Pieces of glass broken were scattered on the floor.

The chairs were also broken.

Tables turned upside down.

With now the lampshade's stand on her hand, she continued to bang the door until the noise she made was all gone.

She woke up another day again.

Everything was back to normal.

No messy floor and the shattered pieces of glass on the floor were completely gone.

The floor was spotless just like that.

The mess she created was gone and she was again injected with IV drip.

She quickly got it away with less pain now as her skin was already used to it.

Arabella felt hopeless.

Staying there seemed already a decade.

She didn't want to stay there for another second.

She rather starved herself to death.

Her eyes became teary then her tears started to fall.

She felt so sad.

Her body and mind were so tired of trying but she always failed.

Maybe Damien would let her go if she was already dying.

The whole day she was awake.

She didn't want to miss the day.

She wanted to see who was going to enter her room.

With that, she could grab something to hit the person and run her way out.

First, she needed to regain her strength.

It was already evening when someone opened the door.

Before she could reach the door opening, it closed.

A tray of food was placed on the floor.

"Eat," Damien said behind the door.

"I'd rather starve and die," She sat on the floor and leaned her back on the door's surface.

A smooth sound behind the door's surface was heard.

Damien seemed to sit also on the opposite side.

"I don't want you to die," Damien's tone was deep.

"Being in here is like dying. I am dying if I can't be with them." She answered in a more relaxed tone as her tears were falling.

"I'm doing this for your own good. Trust me, Arabella." Damien said with full of sincerity in his voice.

"Bullsh*t, Damien!" She couldn't help but curse his lame words. "You know exactly what's good for me. It is being with my son and my husband. Don't you get it? They are my family. They are my life." She spoke with a heavy heart.

For a moment, Damien didn't reply.

"What about us?" His words were the deepest mixed with doubt and extreme sadness.

"I only have my son, Adam, and my husband, Bill Sky. You... you are my friend once... you are my good friend once," She said disheartened.

"I don't want to be your friend. I want you, Arabella. When you came into my life, you changed me. You gave me hope to live again."

Damien's tone was in deep sadness. "I had a rough life but came like a medication to me. You healed me and you made me see myself as worthy of something." Damien was deeply attached to his words and Arabella could feel him.

For an inexplicable reason, she could feel sympathy toward Damien though her anger toward him was at its peak.

"I can't be with you, Damien because I don't love you as a man," Arabella spoke directly to stop him.

Damien didn't answer for a while.

"I can't love you because my heart belongs to someone else, Damien. It solely belongs to Bill Sky and I will never love someone aside from him so please, Damien. For the sake of our friendship if there was a little hope of it in your heart, I was holding to it right now, please let me go. Please let me be with my family. Please, Damien.

I want to be with them.

I miss them so much and I love them." Tears kept falling along with her throbbing heart.

Arabella was hoping for that little hope from their once genuine friendship.

"I'm sorry. I can only make you love me but I can't let you go." Damien answered in a deep voice along with a sound that he was getting away. After, Arabella heard a loud cracking sound and banging outside.

If she was mistaken it was Damien.

He would not let her go because he loved her.

He wanted her to be with him.

This made her feel scared of Damien.

His tone and actions were too serious and harmful.

He was dangerous.

Arabella ate the food he gave her.

She needed a lot of strength for her baby.

At dawn, someone went inside her room again.

Arabella woke up with the commotion in her room.

She opened her eyes only to see Damien's mom.

"You..." Arabella uttered in shock at the woman who was standing in front of her.

She was not in her wheelchair and she walked.

She dressed no fancy and had a low ponytail.

She was too different from the woman she met before her wedding.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 510

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 510-Arabella looked at the woman in shock.

Her eyes were questioning her but the woman could not look her in the eye.

She obviously felt uneasy with Arabella.

“Ma’am, you... I know you. You are Damien’s mom, right?” Arabella asked quickly hoping she could get any help from the woman.

Woman to woman, Arabella wanted to believe that she had a heart if she would know what Damien did to her.

“Please help me, ma’am. Your son...” Without wasting any time, Arabella continued.

“No...” The woman cut her abruptly.

Finally, she faced Arabella with discomfort in her expression.

Arabella could feel the woman was struggling to look her in the eyes but even though she did.

“I am not his mother. He is not my son.” The woman dropped the bomb with a firm stance.

She seemed to know what Arabella wanted from her.

Hearing the woman’s words, Arabella halted.

The glimpse of hope in her heart suddenly shattered.

“I am just a paid actress miss. I do this for a living.” The woman said directly without backing up.

On the other hand, Arabella had thought of it but she still wanted to believe in a miracle.

Now that she heard the truth, her mind rested on that issue.

Damien had hired someone to act as his mother.

The woman was indeed a good actress and she made her eat the bait.

Damien got a woman who had an extreme face infection so Trishia could pretend to be that woman at her wedding.

She successfully entered the venue amidst the strict guards around the area.

It was now all clear to Arabella.

Damien and Trishia had planned it all along to deceive her.

With the clear picture in her mind, she felt like losing her sanity again.

She could not believe that she was easily deceived by the people around her and by the people she trusted.

If only, she saw it coming, Adam and Bill would not suffer.

She would not be in an awful place right now.

Probably, her wedding was a successful one.

She would be on a honeymoon now as planned.

She was with Adam and Bill happy on a private island.

They went on sailing until sunset.

They would laugh as much as they could, enjoy the beauty of nature and play with their boy until they were drop tired.

All of these suddenly became only her imagination because of her.

She trusted Damien so much that she never thought of him making such wickedness.

Of all the help he gave when she felt like losing her life in the middle of nowhere and with a baby inside her womb, Damien offered help to her without asking for things in return.

How could she not trust him?

He even followed her and Adam in Capital Z to make sure of her and Adam's safety.

He knew her background and everything about her but she didn't know him that much.

Even though, she could not question his background.

He seemed so good to her to be questioned or doubt him.

Arabella was just so thankful for Damien and his friendship at that time but now, she could not find that friendship relevant anymore. Damien chose to ruin their friendship and her trust in him.

“How much? If you are a paid actress, then tell me how much do you need to help me escape from here? Huh?! My husband is rich. He can pay you more than Damien gave you. What? Double? Triple? Tell me! Tell me now!” Arabella said after mocking herself and the situation she was in.

“I’m sorry but I cannot help you because Mr. Lewis wants me to make you ready for your flight.” The woman quickly refused.

“Look! Maybe you misunderstood me or maybe you don’t believe me but I... my husband is rich. He can pay you. You name your price... he will give it to you. So, this is just a one-time offer. You can fix your face with the money I will give you. Just help me to get out of here, huh? Please. I really needed to go out from here. You are also a woman and I know you understand how terrible to be hindered and be away from your son and husband. Being away from your family. You feel me, right? Please help me... I don’t want to be here anymore. I want to go. Please... I want to see my family, please.” Arabella quickly held the woman’s arms like she didn’t want her to let go nor did plan to let her go.

She had to help her.

The woman heaved a deep sigh.

She became problematic after hearing Arabella but she still chose to be a loyal servant to her master. “I’m sorry miss but you are too late for that. Mr. Lewis is already waiting for you outside.” The woman simply announced.

“No!” Arabella quickly refuted along with her bursting heartbeat.

She could not take that flight with Damien now she knew that Damien had an ulterior motive toward him.

They were not going to visit Adam and Bill but surely, he would take her far away from them.

It was a one-ticket flight for her.

Whatever happened she swore to not take the flight.

“I can’t go with him!” She shouted angrily with her strong refusal.

"Please, miss. You have a flight to catch. I am just doing my job." The woman was apologetic but in her eyes, she had a firm decision as she was snatching her arm away from her.

Arabella could clearly see this.

She had no time to think.

All she needed was to escape and that was her main goal. "Then sorry but I need to do this," Arabella took the single chance she got by strongly pushing the woman to the side and quickly ran to the opened door.

She ran like her life was at stake to it.

Arabella strongly felt that it was her last chance.

If Damien would successfully put her on that flight then it would be very hard for her to see her family again.

Maybe never.

She ran down to the empty staircase only to stop in the middle.

Her eyes widened seeing Damien wait for her again with a calm-looking expression.

He looked so tired too but unlike her, he had still a calm vibe in his body.

"Damien, let me go now!" She shouted angrily.

"I can't," He answered with their luggage on the side.

"Why have you become so evil? What happened to you, huh!?" Her anger toward him would never fade in this lifetime.

"Because of my love for you," Adam answered with his sharp eyes fixated on her.

"F*ck that love of yours! If you called this love? I don't want it!" She roared more rolling her eyes mockingly.

Her face was flushed due to excessive anger but she didn't care anymore.

She felt wasted by just standing there and talking to him.

Damien didn't say anything back.

He just looked at her seriously.

There was disappointment in his eyes.

After a while, he nodded and spoke again, "You will... you will learn to love me again just the way before," He said in a deep serious tone.

Hearing this, made her feel horrified.

Damien was scary.

His eyes were scary.

She could see the obsession in his eyes.

"You can't do this Damien. This is illegal! I am not your property! I am a wife and I have a husband! You can't do this to me!" Her heart exploded.

"Just give me a chance, Arabella. Forget Bill Sky. He can get a woman or women after you leave. With his wealth and charm, it is easy for him to replace you. Those kinds of people could not live with only one woman, Arabella. Wake up from your dream! He will not love you forever. You are just a piece of his flavor. Now, you are his favorite but tomorrow you will not. And what about the day after?" Damien said full of accusations toward Bill Sky.

Arabella didn't like his words.

She smiled at him mockingly as she strode forward toward him.

Then she stopped in front of him, looked him in the eye, and, "Slap!!!" A loud slapping sound resonated throughout the entire house. With uncontrollable impulse, she hit him hard again.

"You don't have the right to talk bad like that to him. You don't know the person and you don't know how much love I have for him! You know nothing Damien! You don't know about love because you are selfish!" Arabella hated him more for slandering Bill.

Her palm ached a lot but she endured it.

Hitting Damien was quite a relief.

Damien stood up firmly as he touched his swollen red cheek.

His mysterious eyes were deep as he looked at her.

She looked at him fearlessly.

Then Damien suddenly cracked a loud laugh.

He laughed like he found all of her words and the scene so funny.

He laughed his heart out.

Arabella felt off about Damien's change.

He was more than scary right now.

She could feel her body trembling again.

She felt this kind of terrible feeling before but she could not remember.

Somewhere... someone... she knew... she had this fearful feeling before.

Maybe because her mind was in a deep mess that she was busy in the present and didn't want to recall old memories right now.

Damien's laugh was irritating to her ears.

He laughed evilly.

He looked like a wicked person who had lost his sanity out of a sudden.

"Take the bags! We are leaving!" Along with his chuckles, he ordered the woman then turned around still laughing.

He didn't answer her.

"Let's go now, Miss." The woman grabbed her arm and dragged her from behind.

She was irritated as she quickly snatched her arm away, "Let me go!" She shouted irritably and quickly ran to the kitchen.

This was not her plan but her feet guided her there.

The woman chased her.

Damien was just looking at her without an unreadable expression.

He seemed to have a lot on his plate to act coolly in front of her in this kind of situation.

Arabella suddenly grabbed a knife and swayed in front of them. "You want to get hurt? Then come!" She said full of desperation.

It was her survival.

"Don't do it, Arabella. You can't hurt someone." Damien sounded more like he was just trying to remind her and not because he was alerted by her action.

He seemed so sure that Arabella could not do things like this.

"How do you know, huh? Well, let me tell you this. I can kill all of you for my family! Now, moved!" She shouted as she held the knife like it was the most important weapon she had right now and her life was with it.

The woman stepped back in an instant but Damien was still unmoved.

He just folded his arms up to his chest and looked at her like he was studying her in front of him.

Back leaning on the wall, Damien still had a calm face.

"I swear Damien, if you will not move, you will be hurt so bad." She roared again along with the heavy thumping of her heart.

Damien frowned at her deeply.

There was no trace of fear in his expression.

His eyes were only questioning.

"Do you even wonder, where your father is?" Amidst her hysterical actions, Damien had still the nerve to ask her in a calm tone.

Arabella jolted out of blue.

Her eyes widened in shock.

She didn't need to ask about her father as she already sensed that Damien didn't just capture her but also her father.

"What did you do to him?" She asked controlling her temper but her eyes could not deny despising him to the deepest part of her.

"Well, you don't need to worry about him. I asked for your hand and he said yes to me. Would you believe that?" Damien smiled asking. His eyes sparkled.

"Bullsh*t!" She knew Damien was pulling her leg. He could not deceive her anymore.

"Okay... Calm down. He is living far away from here. Don't worry, I gave him cash for his daily necessities. Come on, it's your father, Arabella. I will never hurt him." Damien

smirked at her as his sharp eyes pierced into her. "Now let's go! Your father would not survive if I will be killed by you." He spoke meaningfully and smiled.

Damien strode in the door's direction but he stopped after a few steps.

Arabella was unmoved.

She was standing frozen on her spot and her body was shaking.

She looked so tired.

Her eyes were empty.

She seemed to lose her mind.

Damien stepped back to her.

"Arabella, let's go!" He ordered but she still didn't move.

With her unpredictable stance, one could easily say that she already lost her will to survive.

Holding the sharp knife firmly, she moved the edge of the blade toward her.

It was the only time, Damien got panicked.

"What are you doing? Are you insane?" He shouted trying to get close to her.

"I'd rather die Damien than be with you!" Arabella despised him so much. She was full of boldness and her eyes were flamed by determination.

"Okay... Okay.. that's enough, Arabella. You will get hurt. Come on, give me the knife." Damien was trying to calm her down as he reached his hand to her.

"Bullsh*t! Let me go now!" She ordered growling.

"I will let you go but you have to give me the knife first." Damien strode closer to her and bent reaching his palm to her.

Just as he thought Arabella would finally give up her knife, suddenly, she suddenly sliced Damien's palm.

Blood gushed from his hand but he didn't budge.

Still, he was shocked by Arabella's unexpected move.

He was mistaken about her.

She just hurt him.

Arabella was quickly snapped back to her senses seeing blood.

She panicked too and this gave Damien a chance to secure the knife away from her.

"You come with me," Damien then covered her nose with a handkerchief then she fell unconscious.

The woman dragged the wheelchair and Damien stuffed Arabella in it.

At the airport, Damien pushed her wheelchair to the departure gate.

With the documentation expert he hired, all were easily cleared.

He pushed her wheelchair where the plane was already waiting for their take off but before they could enter the gate,

"William!!! Please stop this now!" Lira shouted begging behind them.