

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 351

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Arabella was dumbfounded.

She slowly lifted her head to see if what she heard was true.

Her mind could not process the announcement as she was very baffled by Bill's presence.

The man carried an intimidating wind which made everyone stiffen.

Seeing Bill, the Senator seemed back to his gorgeous typical aura way opposite to his impatient looking earlier.

He also thought that Bill would not appear tonight but somehow, he had hopes and strong beliefs that Bill Sky would not let Arabella Jones down.

Now, he confirmed that he was not mistaken.

Wearing a black tuxedo, Bill seemed to attend a grand formal party and he left just to rush in there but his expression had no trace of rushing.

He was still calm and dignified.

Arabella fancied how he managed to allure everyone with his good looks and powerful demeanor.

Now that, she knew everything, she was seeing him as a prince charming trying to save her.

Though there were still doubts inside her, she just hoped that she could thank him for saving her and Adam 7 years ago.

She also wanted to apologize to him for blaming him as the mastermind of all her sufferings.

Arabella planned to rectify her relationship with Bill Sky.

She wanted him and she was 101 % sure about it.

Later, if everything would go well, she would ask Eric for a divorce and she would go back to Bill Sky as what he wanted.

Her marriage with Eric was just for convenience.

Eric had agreed to it because he wanted to help her get rid of Bill Sky.

She knew she was terrible but she wanted back her freedom from the marriage and wanted to go back to Bill Sky.

She wanted to fix her family.

She was going to accept Bill's offer even though he already changed his mind, she would do everything to get his offer again.

With her thoughts, she felt motivated.

She would fix her family and unleash all the bitterness toward him.

She knew she had to put all her efforts to get Bill and make him agree with her but for her, it would be all worth it if it meant for her to be with her son and him again.

"Yes! Finally, Mr. Sky... You have come." The wicked Senator's voice snapped Arabella back to her senses.

Sen. Meyer strode toward Bill. "May you take your seat, first?" Then Sen. Meyer pointed to a chair beside them.

Bill looked at the man on his side who was sitting with crossed legs and keenly observed the situation in front of him.

Eric was looking at Bill too and their eyes met.

They seemed to have a common understanding of what was going to happen but their expressions didn't change even a bit.

They were both domineering but the difference was Bill was calm and composed but Eric came rushing and impatient.

He just got calmed down when he realized that Bill was coming and that this night was a long game.

Eric realized that he had to observe and use his brain to solve whatever would happen tonight as he anticipated that the Senator had prepared a huge entertainment for them. A dangerous entertainment and of course, all to the Senator's advantage and gains.

"I hoped you came here alone, Mr. Sky. Don't get me wrong, you know me, I'm a" Sen. Meyer was up to boost himself to the man who was not interested in knowing him. Bill just smirked at the Senator then went to sit on the chair passing Sen. Meyer.

He sat elegantly like he was not inside a dangerous territory.

Feeling embarrassed because he had no choice but to cut his statement earlier, Sen. Meyer gathered his composure.

The two billionaires were too intimidating for him.

They were like inside their own territory and he was like the outcast of the two.

Sen. Meyer didn't feel it right.

He smirked realizing that he should be the king in his territory.

He should terrorize them not them terrorizing him.

He smirked as he was about to show them who is the big boss in his territory.

These two billionaires should kneel to him.

Bill and Eric's chairs were placed beside each other on a couch with one coffee table separating them in between.

The set-up was they were like watching a good suspense show.

With crossed legs, Bill held his chin with his delicate fingers while his elbow was on the armrest of the chair.

He looked impatient like he had not enough time to spare and the Senator's show was useless same as Eric who was also sitting with crossed legs while his arms were folded in front.

"Gentlemen, again, thanks for coming." The Senator was coping with his humiliation.

No matter what, she should be successful tonight. "Please take a look at the documents on the table and if you are wanting to sign it, you may do so." The Senator uttered manipulative.

Bill and Eric had a folder each on their sides.

The Senator made a contract that one who would sign the document agreed to transfer all his wealth to him.

"Your personal phone, of course. You may call your personal bank account managers for the instant transfer to my account." The Senator added like he was not dealing with hideous matters.

When the two arrived earlier, his man already screened Bill and Eric for weapons and they didn't find anything aside from their mobile phones.

As part of the briefing, they confiscated them earlier but since they found no tracker, Sen. Meyer had to give back it to them as he needed them to call their banks using their verified number for the money transfer transaction.

With these, he would have an instant money transfer and a document with their signatures and seals which would be his proof if complications would go along his way.

Upon hearing the Senator, Bill and Eric were not bothered.

They didn't even hold or take a glance at their perspective phones on the table.

They were staring at the dark part of the room in front of them.

They seemed to decipher what was the start of the show.

Eric was already clenching his fists to control his temper.

He didn't know what he could do to the Senator if something bad happened to her.

Admittedly, he was also blaming himself that Arabella was going to suffer again because he was busy with someone else.

He was busy coping with the girl with a mask.

He was with her when someone called him about the abduction of his wife.

When he was driving, his heart was clenched hard.

He was so guilty for not protecting her.

Though their marriage was with the purpose to help her, he was still her lawful husband.

On the other hand, Bill was expressionless.

He was sitting elegantly with his always domineering look giving an air of immense tension inside the room.

Though the Senator was already pissed off for not getting any response, he was able to control his temper.

The show must go on.

Since he came out in the picture, his plan should be successful otherwise, he would face the consequences and Sen. Meyer knew what was going to happen to him if he missed this night.

Offending the two billionaires would be not a good plan for him, especially Bill Sky.

He was just so obsessed and desperate to get all the money and wealth he could get as his illegal businesses were not doing well.

Aside from that, it was not good enough to sustain his luxurious life.

He had his ambition to be the wealthiest person in the city and around the world and he was getting it tonight by hook or by crook.

Since he failed to put his trust in Trishia to do the move, Sen. Meyer had only himself to achieve what he wanted.

“Okay!” Sen. Meyer clapped his hands loudly. “Let’s get the party started!” Sen. Meyer sat back on his throne-like chair.

The room was surrounded by his men inside and outside.

He also had watchers far away from his warehouse to monitor the vicinity.

Though he was confident about the success of his plan, his boat was ready in a secret passage just in case everything would turn out not to his liking.

When everything was all settled, the senator snapped his fingers in the air.

The music of a recorded drum sounded giving more thrill to the show.

Then, there was heavy smoke in front of them like it was an entrance to a grand show.

Sen. Meyer had prepared everything not to waste his guests’ precious time.

After, the smoke gradually vanished then a spotlight was opened tracing a glass container going down.

Slowly, the glass container settled on the ground revealing a very weak girl sitting on a wooden chair.

She was tied to a chair while her head was low like she had no strength to lift it and it seemed her body would collapse if it wasn’t tied to the chair tightly.

Upon seeing the frail girl inside a huge glass container, Eric quickly stood up.

He could not control his temper anymore.

He was anticipating this to happen but seeing Arabella in the actual situation made him very angry.

Sen. Meyer's men quickly went to Eric and held his arms to put him down.

Eric snapped out his arms wanting to fight against the men but Sen. Meyer's men were quick to point their guns at him.

Eric held his arms up then he went back to sit on his chair.

"Mr. Grant, relax." Sen. Meyer sounded with a wicked grin on his face.

"If you want to save her so badly just sign the document on the desk and I will assure you that she would be released instantly. Then, let's call the show is over. So, what are you willing to risk, Mr. Grant?" The Senator was obviously playing with Eric's mind and emotions.

When he knew about Eric's involvement with Arabella, he got more excited as Eric was also a worldwide billionaire.

At first, he couldn't believe it but after further investigations, they confirmed that Eric was the legal husband of Arabella Jones.

Though it was complicated, Sen. Meyer didn't want to dwell on that matter.

It was already enough for him to know about Arabella and Eric's relationship.

He seemed to win a lottery with his information.

After hearing the Senator, Eric was muted for a while. He looked at the document on the table with a ready pen beside it for his signature.

His mobile was also placed on the table. If he was going to sign and put his seal, that document was already legal. Eric felt hesitant that he was about to throw all his wealth tonight. All he had was all his hard work. He was an orphan who was just adopted by Rosy's family. His uncle Byer had taught him to do business and luckily he succeeded. That was why, he was very thankful to Rosy's family, especially his aunt, Rosy's mom, and his uncle Byer, Rosy's dad. Thinking about what had happened to this family made him still feel very angry with his Uncle's Byer mistress.

"It seemed, Mr. Grant was not willing to give up his wealth for the young lady in front so let me ask you, Mr. Sky, are you willing to risk for this lovely woman?" Sen. Meyer studied Eric but he could see that Eric was at a loss. His gaze landed on Bill who was

still sitting unaffected by the situation in front of him. It was hard to read what he was thinking and it made the Senator more anxious about him.

Bill was unmoved.

His expression was not changed.

He was staring at the girl inside the glass container and he seemed not to hear the Senator.

Bill was calm like he was not hearing the Senator.

He seemed to keenly observe only Arabella and he didn't matter the surrounding.

Feeling another humiliation, Sen. Meyer raised his hand in the air, and then pumped of smoke appeared inside the glass container.

"It seemed no one wanted to cooperate with me. So don't blame me if she would die in suffocation there. Well... you all know how to save her right? Call and sign or watch her die!" With grim chuckles, Sen. Meyer sounded. He could not wait for the two billionaires to decide. Time was of the essence so he had to put on pressure so one would comply.

The smoke was going to fill the container. Arabella had already loosened the knot but she could not just make a move impulsively.

She was still pretending to be unconscious but the smoke made her difficult to breathe.

She prayed it stopped and someone to save her but it seemed the decision was still not yet made.

Somehow, she was happy that no one granted the Senator's greedy act but there was a part of her that was a bit disappointed that no one was willing to save her.

Arabella stayed positive as she had learned her lesson from the past.

If Bill saved her before, she was sure he would do it again.

She trusted him to save her again.

"Dad???" Suddenly, someone sounded. Everyone turned in the voice owner's direction except for Bill.

"Who are you?" Sen. Meyer roared.

The girl sneaked from a small back hole.

She was already being held by his men.

Eric stood up again.

He panicked seeing the masked girl. Before he rushed there, he dropped her off somewhere but how come she appeared?

Sen. Meyer's men pointed their guns at the masked girl.

"Take off that mask or my men will shoot you!" The Senator roared angrily as his plan was disrupted by the unknown girl.

The girl looked at Eric first then she slowly moved and carefully took off the half mask she was wearing.

The half mask dropped to the floor along with the shock on everyone's face.

"Hanna?" Sen. Meyer sounded in great shock.

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Eric had been living abroad for a while and worked in his head office, visited Rosy, and hung out with some of his guy friends but it didn't work the way he wanted it to be. Most of the time, Rosy was there for him.

That girl just wanted someone to talk to a lot to forget the unexpected grief in her family.

His uncle Byer was always drunk and wasted.

Obviously, his guilt was eating him up because of the death of his wife caused by him.

Eric could feel Rosy was trying to keep up but was already aloof from her father.

Their relationship seemed to have no chance at all as Rosy was also blaming him for her mother's death.

Because of her father's mistress, the disaster for her family took place.

The house that was once a home suddenly became hell.

Eric cursed the girl who caused them grief, especially the death of his loving Aunt.

Earlier, Eric was frustrated.

It had been months that he kept himself busy but there was no progress on forgetting the masked girl.

Every time he goes to sleep, the last thing he could see was her smile and the sparkles in her eyes underneath her white half mask.

Her scent was unforgettable like he always smelled her wherever he goes.

Trying to assess himself, he was could not believe how this girl affects his daily life.

The girl who he never saw her real face.

It was funny to say but he didn't care what her real face looked like.

He liked her for being just simply her.

Maybe he just wanted like that too.

With Hanna, he felt she felt the same for him.

They were compatible in many ways.

They laughed with awkward jokes.

She taught him to dance on the dance floor with his coat and tie.

She drank like there was no tomorrow and she didn't worry about tomorrow.

Hanna was not a person who was classy and sophisticated but he found himself changed and adapting to what she was doing.

She taught him how to enjoy life.

She taught him how to laugh out loud in public without caring for anyone.

She kept on flying even though she had limited capabilities but it didn't make her stop.

She was always looking for any possibilities in all the impossible.

Her smile was always there even though she was not rich.

That's all he likes about Hanna.

Eric wanted to see her again badly.

He wanted to spend the night with her just to be with her and he felt he was going crazy without seeing her.

It frustrated him a lot. ‘

So, without any hesitation, he flew back to Capital Z and went directly to see Hanna.

“Is there a problem, Eric?” Hanna rushed in like it was an emergency.

Eric looked at the masked girl with his heart’s contentment.

He strode closer to her and without any moment of delay, he hugged her tight.

Eric was satisfied with his decision to see her.

He could not deprive his heart of its happiness and contentment forever.

At least, he tried but he failed.

The test of time was killing him and even though he was holding to his principle, he could not control the matter of his heart.

“Eric, are you okay?” Hanna sounded worried in his arms.

“Hmmm... nothing. I just....” Eric closed his eyes while his head nestled on her shoulder. “I just miss you.” He could hear his own heart drumming loudly.

“But... I thought.... I thought...” Hanna on the other side sounded hesitant.

Obviously, she was totally puzzled by his call.

The day Eric said ‘goodbye’, made her very sad.

Of all men she met, it was only Eric who captured her heart.

Though she wanted to be with him all the time, she could not force the situation.

She was not confident to match Eric starting from his status, his group of friends, and his elite society where he belongs.

She had nothing but a rented shabby apartment and was abandoned by her brother because of her poor lifestyle.

For her, Eric was too high for her to reach.

She had already accepted that they didn't belong to each other though she liked him a lot.

Since he was her first love, Hanna knew his name was already engraved in her heart.

"Shhh..." Eric stopped her stuttering voice.

He could feel her very puzzled by the situation.

He just wanted to pacify her. "Can we go somewhere to talk?" Eric uttered putting a vibrant tone to ease her.

"Where?" She was still enclosed in his arms.

There was no doubt that she missed Eric so much.

Eric released her.

He held her hand.

Though they didn't have any labels, their hands were at ease with each other like they had the same good understanding of the situation.

Eric looked Hanna in the eyes seriously. "Do you trust me?" He asked sincerely not breaking his stare at her.

The warmth from Eric's hand was already giving her an instant electrifying sensation.

She didn't know if she was just so excited to see him again but she could feel it was more than that.

Hanna nodded at Eric with a sweet smile on her face.

Eric felt satisfied as he squeezed her hand a bit then they walked holding hands to his car.

Eric drove directly to his house.

Hanna was the second girl he brought into his house aside from Arabella.

Since Ivan was staying with Rosy for a quick vacation, his mansion was empty.

Eric opened Hanna's door then she smiled at the man who looked very gorgeous.

Eric opened tap his keycard to open the door then they strode inside.

Just when the door closed, Eric pulled Hanna to him.

Hanna was shoved directly into his embrace.

She smiled.

Her smile made Eric smile too then their eyes met.

Eric suddenly sealed her lips with his.

Hanna had no time to process with the quick event with Eric and her.

She just was so overwhelmed with the longingness they felt for each other.

His kiss was hungry and she knew she was cooperating with him.

His hands were cupping her back pressing her more to his body.

Their scents mixed together like their bodies were pressing each other.

Without breaking the intimate kiss, Eric grabbed Hanna to his master bedroom.

The sound of the door closing made Hanna snap back to her senses.

She knew everything was too quick and she confirmed that she really liked Eric a lot but is she ready?

There was a big question in her mind that troubled her.

When she was young, she could not find any man attractive as she grew up hating her father.

The things her father did to her mother made Hanna curse all men.

She promised that she would not follow her mother's fate.

She would never involve her heart with any man but now, it seemed she was breaking her rules.

What if Eric would do to her what her dad did to her mom?

Just the thought of it broke her heart.

She looked at Eric with scared eyes.

Eric seemed to notice her stare at him.

He held her hands then he kissed them.

His sincere eyes met apprehensive eyes.

“Hanna, I’m sorry if I can’t control myself when I am with you. I know it’s fast but we will not do it if you are not ready. Okay?” Eric’s tone was serious.

His eyes were gentle like he didn’t want to see her troubled and feel worried.

Hanna looked at Eric sincerely then finally she smiled.

Her arms went to his neck giving him her approval.

Eric smiled at her too. “Are... are you sure?” He wanted to confirm it.

If he had to follow his instinct, he had already put through everything but of course, he was not the type of man who would force someone to sleep with him.

Hearing Eric’s question, Hanna nodded. “Yes.” With a smile, she answered.

Hanna was still troubled because she had her what ifs but just for tonight, she decided to make herself happy.

It was just so seldom for her to do things to her self-contentment as she was always working to sustain the needs of her family.

Forgetting what was going to happen tomorrow for her happiness was not bad at all for the night.

If she was going to give her virginity tonight to Eric, she was sure that she would not regret it.

Whatever happened like if Eric wanted to say ‘goodbye’ to her again tomorrow, she was already prepared for it and ready to be hurt.

She loved him already and giving her virginity to the person he loved was not something regrettable.

When Eric got her permission, he smiled satisfyingly.

He admired Hanna to be this brave.

He kissed her again then he suddenly carried her and gently placed her on his bed.

Eric pinned her down.

He was on top of Hanna.

He was looking at her lovingly.

Under her mask were meaningful eyes.

They were lovely and he could not afford to make her eyes cry.

Eric was controlling himself though he wanted to ravish her earlier when she entered his room.

Eric rested his forehead on her then he whispered, "I love you."

Finally, he uttered what his heart wanted to tell her.

Hearing Eric's confession, Hanna's tears slipped from the corner of her eyes.

She finally heard his confession.

Her heart was thumping so loud like it was jumping joyfully.

The time that they were separated from each other helped each other a lot as they realized how they felt lost when without each other and how much they missed each other.

Now that they were together again, they finally realized their true feelings for each other.

They both didn't want to be separated away from each other like they didn't want to live anymore without each other.

With Eric's confession, Hanna couldn't help but kissed Eric.

She was happy. Very happy.

The kiss lasted a minute.

Eric's hands became wild as they traveled all over Hanna's body.

Hanna was not good at this caused her to be overwhelmed with the wild electrifying sensations in her body.

Eric took off his shirt in front of her.

Her eyes widened seeing his sexy muscled body.

She gulped hard but tried to make it secretly not to feel embarrassed.

Eric crawled backed on her.

He looked at her with fancy.

His eyes were pierced to hers.

It seemed Eric was asking her if she was ready to remove her mask.

As his hands were about to take off her mask, she dodged instinctively.

Her expression was uneasy but then after a while, Hanna nodded giving him her permission.

Now that he got her permission, finally he could see her face. With the happiness that he could not contain, Eric smiled while his hand held her mask. He was obviously excited that he could see her real face. When his fingers touched the hem of her mask, his phone on the bedside table rang. At first, Eric didn't mind it but it continued ringing ruining the intimate scene. He stopped and released a heavy breath of frustration. He looked at Hanna with an apologetic look and Hanna just smiled at him. For her, Eric was cute when disturbed.

Eric smirked then he reached for the phone.

The plan was to turn off his mobile but when his fingers touched the screen it chimed.

An unknown number was prompted on the screen.

From there, he could clearly see the message.

'I have your wife. If you wish to see her alive come to this address alone.'

Then a map was sent with a pinned location followed by a picture. Eric frowned. He thought it was a scammer but his instinct had felt it wrong already. When he pressed the picture file, he was dumbfounded.

Arabella was shown in the picture tied and captured.

She was unconscious and very weak.

Eric felt very angry and worried. He quickly called the number and someone answered.

"I'm going right now! Don't you even lay a finger or touch a strand of her hair or I will kill you!" Eric roared.

Hearing Eric, Hanna was shocked. She sensed danger.

After Eric dropped the call, he got his shirt hurriedly.

"I'm sorry, I have something important to do. I will drop you off." Eric said quickly. Hanna felt disappointed but she managed to nod and she quickly jumped out of his bed.

In the car, it was very silent. Hanna wanted to ask him but she felt Eric didn't want to share the matter with her. There was a seriousness and furiousness in his expression. It was too opposite from the Eric she had known earlier. She felt scared and worried but she was still suppressing it.

When Eric felt Hanna's uneasiness, he held her hand. He placed her hand to his lips and he kissed it tenderly.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine. I will fix everything and I will come back to you. Can you wait for me?" Eric then spoke looking at her sincerely.

Eric's words were enough to make Hanna's heart find its calm. She smiled and nodded.

When Eric arrived at Hanna's destination, he pulled her to him and kissed her again tenderly. There was no doubt that he could not get enough of her but tonight he had to leave her first. After a minute of passionate kissing, "I love you." Eric said it again.

"Hanna? My daughter?" Sen. Meyer's shocked voice made everyone snap back to their senses.

Eric was looking at the face of Hanna as he clenched his fists so hard.

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Hanna...

Hanna is the girl with many names.

Hanna is the person Eric blamed for ruining his family.

Hanna is the person he hated the most.

Hanna is the person who he cursed.

Eric could feel his heart was being clenched so hard.

He just confessed his love to her and they almost make love if the call didn't push through.

How could Hanna become that person?

A mistress?

A homewrecker?

A reason for some of the wives' suicides?

The reason for a happy family is ruined?

Eric could not hold a grip on his anger.

His shocked expression quickly turned into anger as he gnashed his teeth while his furious eyes bore into Hanna.

'How dare you deceive me?'

Eric's eyes were like killing Hanna already.

They were full of disgust and mockery.

On the other hand, Hanna felt guilty for deceiving Eric.

At first, she tried to forget about him but it was very hard for her.

Maybe because she already loved him.

She just wanted to live in the moment being with him.

Her heart was already connected to him.

When she failed to take him out of her system, she decided to continue as Hanna, the masked girl just to be with Eric.

With her mask, she could see him and touch him without any hatred on Eric's part.

Though she already knew that this would happen, she just didn't expect that it would be very soon.

Seeing Eric's disgust at her, she felt her heart clench so hard.

The despise in his eyes made her weak but she had no regret in coming out.

When Eric dropped her off, she could sense Eric was in trouble.

She wanted to help him as she already loved him so much that she could give her life to Eric.

By chance, someone pick her up and brought her to the place.

“Hanna, why are you here, and why are you wearing a mask?” Aside from Eric, Sen. Meyer was also in great shock.

His voice brought everyone to the recent situation.

Hanna looked at the father she knew.

As expected, he didn’t change.

He was still a monster she used to know.

“You just said you will change. But you didn’t! Is this how you make money?” Hanna said despising her father as she frowned. “Is this how you plan to bring me up? You are going to feed me from the money that came from your hideous activities?” Hanna roared angrily.

Aside from Eric’s matter, she was also hurt by her father’s doings.

Though she already knew that this man could not be trusted, still she felt very disappointed seeing him doing his hideous activity in the actual. “I hate you!” Hanna roared despising her father so much with tears in her eyes.

“Hanna... Darling. Just not now... I will explain to you later, okay?” Sen. Meyer lifted his hand.

“Sis? Come let’s go!” Andrew came in tapping her shoulder.

Hanna’s shock had gone deeper when she saw his brother on the site.

The more she hated her father for taking her younger brother there like he was one of his hoodlums.

“Andrew! What are you doing here? Are you really insane?” When Andrew left here, she thought Andrew would be back realizing that the Senator was not really sincere in adopting him.

She was not mistaken but having thought of her brother becoming one of the Senator’s men and doing criminal works, these were just too absurd.

She was enraged seeing Andrew carrying a gun hooked beside his waist.

Hanna cursed her father right now in her mind.

The young Andrew was now a criminal when he was supposed in school and attending his classes with good decent friends.

Hanna felt very guilty as Andrew was her only family.

He was her responsibility.

“Sis, let’s talk later. Let’s go! This place is dangerous. You should not be here.” Andrew was already dragging her but Hanna was so stubborn.

She didn’t want to go.

Not without anyone especially, the weak woman inside the glass container who she believed that she was Arabella Jones.

“No!” Hanna roared snatching out her arm from her brother.

Then she grabbed the pistol hung on Andrew’s waist.

She pointed the gun at Sen. Meyer.

The Senator’s men quickly pointed their guns at Hanna.

The commotion was too intense inside the room.

It seemed anytime, one would fall to the ground or by any mistake someone would have to die to end the surging tension in the room.

“Stop!!! You idiots! That is my daughter!” Sen. Meyer roared angrily to his men who were still pointing their guns at Hanna.

The appearance of Hanna on the site was very unexpected for the Senator.

As much as possible, he couldn’t imagine it was happening right now and at the same time, he didn’t want to ruin his plan.

Everything was okay and ran smoothly according to his plan not until his daughter appeared out of nowhere.

Sen. Meyer was very pissed.

It seemed the situation was now not under his control.

Hanna pointed her gun at the men whose guns were also pointing at her.

It seemed she had no plan for any retreat the same as Sen. Meyer's men.

"Sis! What are you doing? Put down your gun they were all gonna kill you! They are hoodlums for God's sake!" Andrew tried his best to calm his sister on his side but Hanna had no trace of fear.

She was determined to help Eric and his friends even putting her life in danger.

"Shut up, Andrew! Run now or both of us will die! Go!" She muttered talking to her brother but her eyes were with the men who were still pointing their guns at her.

They seemed not to hear the Senator's words earlier.

"Back up, Andrew now!" She muttered again with a threatening voice.

"But... sis," Andrew didn't want to leave her but he knew his sister very well.

The more she got offended the more she got stubborn so Andrew stepped aside.

"I will deal with you later. Remember Andrew all bad doings have consequences." Hanna uttered scolding her younger brother as she took a few steps back in Arabella's direction.

"What are you doing, Hanna? Put your gun down now and step aside from there!" Sen. Meyer was already exploding.

He could not afford to ruin his plan.

"Release her now!" Hanna saw the glass container had a lock and it needed a key to open it.

"No! You can't do that. You will ruin my plan!" Sen. Meyer answered with strong refusal as he screamed.

Seeing Sen. Meyer's strong refusal and angry expression, Hanna had no choice.

She put down her gun and raised her two arms in the air.

Seeing her daughter surrendering, Sen. Meyer felt a great relief not until Hanna pointed her gun to her head.

Everyone was shocked.

Eric felt mixed emotions.

His anger for her was strong enveloping all other emotions.

If Hanna died, he would get instant revenge for his loving aunt.

If she would be going to take her own life, he should be thankful as he didn't need to take her life with his own hands.

Bill was looking calmly at the intense scene in front of him.

His cold expression never changed from the first time he entered the room.

Inside the room, he was the only one who could sit elegantly in crossed legs position and with calm like he was watching an opera and wasn't in a dangerous zone.

"Hanna... Hanna... what are you doing? My daughter, what are you doing? Put on your gun now. Let's talk nicely. Papa is here for you. Don't do it. Papa will do anything for you." Sen. Meyer was in a panic. He only had one daughter and he could not afford his only heiress would kill herself.

The Senator was going mad if that happened.

Hearing the Senator, Hanna felt relieved. "Then release her or I will pull this trigger," Hanna demanded with her gun pointed to her head.

Upon scrutinizing, the Senator could not find any signs of jokes or play in his daughter's expression.

She was determined in her acting like she was desperate and he could see a sense of guilt in her.

She was obviously ashamed of him.

She was very dispirited and she despised him so much.

The gun pointing at her daughter's head was an eyesore for him.

Sen. Meyer quickly raised his hand signaling his men to open the glass container.

Three men quickly followed.

They stepped in front and unlocked the container.

When the door opened, Hanna shot the ground near the three men then they quickly ran off.

With the three gunshots Hanna made, the Senator's men were attentive as they pointed their guns in her direction.

"You idiots! Put down your guns! I will kill you all before you can kill my daughter!" Sen. Meyer roared angrily to his men then another gunshot was heard. Sen. Meyer pulled the trigger of his gun as a warning to his men.

His men quickly put down their guns.

"Arabella, wake up! This is Hanna. Let's go." Hanna went inside the glass container and released Arabella from her ties.

Arabella was very weak because of the smoke earlier making her feel so dizzy.

Her body was so heavy and she couldn't find her balance.

"Come on, hurry up!" Hanna was also nervous but she had to stand up for her right.

It was the only thing she could amend herself to Eric.

Hanna assisted Arabella to stand then Hanna put Arabella's arm on her shoulder.

They strode outside.

Arabella breathed the air she needed.

She could now clearly see the people inside.

Her eyes wandered around like they were spotting a special someone until they landed on him.

Bill's eyes were on her.

Their eyes met.

Arabella was so happy to see Bill again.

She felt instant relief seeing the man.

She wanted to run to him and hugged him.

She wanted to say thank you to him and she would let him know that she was ready to accept his offer.

Suddenly, gunshots were heard everywhere.

“Senator Meyer! Give me my money!!!” A man hissed angrily along with his gunshots. Everyone panicked.

Just the next seconds, the gunshots from the man named Jackson and Sen. Meyer’s men were non-stopped.

“Arabella, here!” Hanna grabbed Arabella’s hand to where she sneaked herself earlier but Arabella smiled at her thankfully. “You save yourself. I have to do something.” Arabella snatched her wrist out from Hanna then she went to find Bill.

Hanna looked at Arabella helplessly as she remembered that someone who picked her up earlier and brought her there.

That, someone, was non-other than Bill Sky.

Hanna smiled thinking of how Bill worked for his loved one.

He seemed to know that Hanna was the Senator’s only daughter and only she could ruin the Senator’s plan.

With her thought, Hanna could not help but admire the brilliant mind of Bill Sky not until her eyes landed on Eric’s spiteful eyes.

Hanna felt very guilty as she wanted to explain herself to him but when she was about to go to him, Eric ran away.

Hanna was at a loss.

She knew Eric hated her so much.

The gunshots were non-stopped but Arabella didn’t mind it as she was very eager to be with Bill Sky.

She was going in his direction earlier but she could not find him anymore.

“Bill! Bill! Where are you?” Arabella shouted using her strength left. She was determined to be with him and she would not stop until she would find him. “Bill! Bill! Where are you?” She kept on running and shouting amidst the smoke and chaos in her surrounding. Her feet brought her to the back exit of the warehouse. “Bill! Are you here?” She was nervous as hell but Arabella wanted to find him. She wanted to protect Bill just like what he did for her seven years ago.

She dragged her frail body to find him then suddenly, someone grabbed her in the corner. “Come to me!” Even without seeing the man’s face, Arabella already knew that Senator Meyer caught her. “Hahaha! Just so lucky I am tonight! Where do you think

you're going? Let's go!" Sen. Meyer hissed dragging Arabella to the direction where his boat was ankled.

"No! Let me go! Let me go!" With her strength left, Arabella struggled so hard until she got off from the Senator.

"Do you really think you can escape from me?" The Senator screamed angrily then just right after a loud gunshot was heard.

"Bill!.... Bill!... Bill!" Arabella screamed.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 354

"Eric! Wait! Let me explain!" Hanna had found a chance to see Eric at the exit route.

He was about to get inside his car when she saw him.

She suddenly had the urge to tell him the truth and she wanted to apologize to him for deceiving him.

Eric turned around with his sharp eyes.

She felt scared.

It was the Eric who she saw before who had full of hate in his eyes.

They seemed like a deep abyss filled with disgust and anger mixed into one and they were swallowing her pulling her soul inside them to make her sin be paid and her guilt would kill her eventually.

"You! Stay away from me!" Eric with a controlled temper hissed. "If I will see you again, I swear that I will hurt you to hell that you are just going to beg at me to die. Do you understand?" He added.

His expression was horrifying and Hanna didn't see any mercy in his killer eyes.

With the bearing of his tone, she instantly felt scared.

She quickly trembled inside as she clenched her fists hard to stabilize her breathing and stood still.

Eric saw her trembling but at this point, he was driven by his anger.

He hated her for deceiving him but he hated himself so much that he allowed her to deceive him.

When he was about to get inside his car without waiting for her response, "But you said, you love me." Hanna mustered her courage to say those words.

She felt like she was on the brink and she didn't want to fall alone.

She loved him already and it hurt her so much seeing the man hate her like he cursed her existence.

"Huh!" Eric stopped as he turned around to face Hanna.

His expression was full of mockery.

"Ha... ha... Ha.." he chuckled bitterly like he was insulting her.

He was insulting those words and making fun of them. "Do you really believe that?" With full of sarcasm, Eric frowned facing her.

His expression was full of disgust on her face.

He seemed he could not stand looking and being with her.

Hanna could see the very opposite of Eric.

He turned out to be the coldest man on the planet that quickly.

She felt very sad losing the sweet gentle Eric in an instant.

If only she could turn back time, she would not let this happen.

"Look at me and look at yourself! Do you really think that I am going to be in love with you? Hahaha!" Eric continued belittling her.

Hanna's heart was like stabbed a thousand times hearing Eric's words.

She could feel her tears were going to drip down at any moment as her eyes were already heavy.

Her cheeks were burning as she kept clenching her fists to control herself from breaking down.

"Do you think that you can get even with me after saving my wife? Drop the act! You are just so disgusting! You are the same as your dad who loves money so much even in

change for someone's life! No wonder you are his daughter! You deceived me again!" After, Eric clapped his hands as he kept on mocking Hanna.

Hanna was staying humble as she absorbed all his harsh words while feeling her heart pained immensely.

"What happens if I will ruin your beautiful face, Hanna Myer?" Eric could not stop mocking her.

He could not believe that this girl deceived him many times.

What made him angrier was that he was already in love with her and it was late for him to know that she was the best enemy he was looking for.

He felt Hanna was making him a laughing stock all the while.

She was very good at deceiving people and that included him.

His ego wanted to burn her alive so he could not see her beautiful face ever again.

"I'm... I'm sorry." That were the only words Hanna could mutter as her tears stubbornly dripped out.

She couldn't control them.

Seeing her tears, Eric got more enraged.

He strode towards her and grabbed her shoulders very hard.

He could break her bones if he would not stop.

"Stop the act now! Those tears are fake! Run as fast as you can! Hide wherever you can and do not let me see you again or I will kill you! Do you understand?" Eric roared without any mercy.

His eyes were like burning her soul already.

She could see him like a horrifying monster.

He was true to his words.

She trembled a lot.

Eric pushed her harshly.

"Run Hanna! Run!" He screamed dangerously.

Hanna was hesitant but his expression was horrifying.

His eyes were like sucking her soul.

Hanna feared him as she took a few steps back then she ran off.

Disheartened, she ran away.

She could feel her heart was bleeding.

She could not forget his horrifying expression of Eric.

Hanna was very lost.

Her great love turned into a tragedy.

How could she cope with this?

She loved Eric very much already.

Hanna ran without knowing where to go.

She was very lost and she just wanted to take the pain out of her heart.

She had to forget Eric.

She had to erase Eric from her life.

She had to go back to her old self where she only thinks of herself and how she could raise and save money for her brother's education.

She had to be strong and she had to survive this.

Eric was no longer in her life.

Meanwhile, Sen. Meyer felt so lucky to abduct Arabella once again.

Though his plan was ruined because of the sudden appearance of Hanna, he still had Arabella.

For him, it was not bad at all.

As long as he had Arabella as a hostage, everything would be working fine for him.

It was just like rescheduling his plan.

Maybe it was not his fate to be rich tonight maybe tomorrow or the day after.

As long as Arabella is with him, he had so many chances to achieve his plan.

With his thought, Sen. Meyer was very overwhelmed having Arabella in his hand.

“Let go of me! Let me go! Sen. Meyer, you are a monster!” Arabella was restless.

Though her body was so weak it didn’t hinder her to struggle hard.

She kicked the Senator’s balls then she ran.

“Ahhh!” The Senator cried in intensive pain.

Arabella took the liberty to escape from the Senator’s grip.

She ran as quickly as she could but suddenly, she heard a loud gunshot.

Then she stopped as she felt someone hugging her.

Without her seeing the person’s face she could already tell who was hugging her through his explicit scent.

His body was heavy.

His head nestled on her shoulder.

She tried to stabilize him as she held his back.

Then, there she felt a slimy liquid flowing down on his back’s surface.

She panicked as her eyes landed on the Senator’s gun still having light smoke on its muzzle that’s when she realized that she was being shot by the Senator and this man shielded her with his body.

She was petrified and couldn’t move.

She raised her hand to see the liquid bursting over his back’s surface.

She was not mistaken. Blood was flowing like a river without any trace of stopping.

“Bill? Bill! Bill!” She shouted in panic.

Her hand covered the hole in his back to stop the blood from coming but it was unaffected.

Blood gushed out massively in every direction.

Another gunshot was heard.

This time, they both fell to the ground.

Sen. Meyer shot Bill again.

She could feel Bill turn cold.

Her hand seemed to have their own minds as they wandered around Bill's back then her heart was stabbed by the sharpest blade grasping another hole on Bill's back.

Her tears started to flow.

Bill's blood was coming out massively running through her waist as Bill was on top of her.

"Since you want to die for Arabella Jones, Bill Sky, then die!" Arabella heard Sen. Meyer scream like he was about to shoot him again.

This time, Arabella quickly flipped Bill's body under her.

She went to the top of him and shielded his body from the next bullet.

"Sen. Meyer!!!" Just when Sen. Meyer was about to pull his trigger, Jackson came out then he quickly shot the Senator. "Ah!!!" The Senator roared in pain as he quickly fell to the ground.

"Do you really think that you can just dispose of me just like that? I am Jackson! The best hoodlum in town! Now, where is my money?" Jackson hissed angrily. He pushed the Senator's bleeding wound with the muzzle of his gun.

"Ahhh!!!" The Senator screamed. "I... I will give you the money now. Help me. Call the hospital now. I will give you all my money. I promise." Refusing to die, the Senator begged for his life.

For him, he could not die like this.

He still had his plan and he still had to get his daughter Hanna.

He would make her happy and he would give everything to her.

She had to experience living a luxurious life.

He would be very disgraceful if he could not make her daughter experience it. "Don't... don't kill me. I promise to give all my wealth to you. Just make me live, will you?" He had to make all the promises for Jackson to agree.

"Huh!" Jackson sounded mocking. "Do you really think you can fool me?" Jackson sounded no mercy.

His expression was already killing the Senator.

"Die old man die! This is what you got for fooling the great Jackson!" After his words, Jackson was about to pull the trigger but another gunshot was heard and another and another. Three gunshots were heard repeatedly then right after, Jackson fell to the ground beside Sen. Meyer.

The person who shot Jackson strode closer to him who was now lying on the ground full of blood coming from his mouth.

"No! Please! Don't kill me... Don't..." Jackson was raising his hands to surrender and block another bullet that was coming his way but he failed.

His words were cut when he was shot again and again repeatedly until he went mute.

Jackson was dead and the person who killed Jackson was none other than, "Trishia?" Sen. Meyer sounded shocked as he got a smiling view of her when she knelt down to see him clearly.

Her face was wearing a very wide smile.

"Hello, daddy!" She uttered holding a gun with a bratty tone.

"Trishia... It's you. Now help me darling, quick!" Sen. Meyer felt relief seeing Trishia. He felt he

Was saved as his blood was flowing non-stopped in his chest.

He could feel coldness everywhere and his strength was quickly draining.

Trishia must act fast for him or else he would die and that wasn't part of his plan tonight. He could not die tonight.

"What are you waiting for? Come on darling, help your dad. Help daddy." Sen. Meyer was now so sweet with Trishia. It was the very opposite of his real traits toward her.

"Oh, daddy. Where does it hurt? Here?" Trishia sounded so sarcastic.

“Ah!!!” Sen. Meyer screamed in pain as Trishia poked the bleeding hole of the Senator’s chest with the muzzle of her gun.

Upon hearing the old Senator’s scream, Trishia seemed to hear sweet music in the air.

She liked it very much so she did it again.

“Ah!!!” Sen. Meyer screamed in intense pain. “You... You are a disgraceful child!” Even in his dying situation, he could not help despising Trishia. He regretted so much giving her a life that she didn’t deserve.

A life that was supposed to be for Hanna, his real daughter.

Trishia didn’t deserve his money, his trust, and his time.

She was naturally a foolish one.

Even in his death, she didn’t to be his child and he would never accept her as one.

“How was it, dad? Hurting?” Trishia sounded wicked. “Come on, dad. Stand up! Who is a piece of trash now? Beg for me one more time. Who is begging for a piece of trash now? Hahaha!” Trishia chuckled loudly. All her life, she found peace seeing the old Senator suffer.

That was what she wanted to happen and this day had come. “What did I say to you dad? I am not a piece of trash! Should I kill you now?” Trishia was losing her sanity again. She was full of vengeance as this man caused her a lot of pain physically and emotionally.

On the good side, he taught her to be tough and avenge herself to him but now it was happening.

She should finish what she started.

With her thought, Trishia pointed her gun at the Senator’s heart. “Rest in peace, papa!” She uttered determined to finish the Senator’s life.

“Trishia! Don’t do it!” Arabella shouted as she pulled herself from the ground.

Though she hated Trishia very much she could not just stand seeing her sister making a mistake repeatedly.

She killed Jackson and now, she was about to kill the person who raised her.

For Arabella, she would also become a sinner or also a criminal if she just watched Trishia kill the Senator.

“Aha! Dear sister, oh my dear sister! Look at you! Are you playing the martyr here? Okay, so what about if I will kill you first, huh?” Trishia stood up and strode towards Arabella.

If she killed Arabella, no one would hinder her happiness ever again.

Aside from the Senator, Arabella was her best enemy and now the time had come to finish her off.

“Trishia! Remember your mom! She would not be happy having a criminal daughter. Stop this nonsense now! Let’s save them.” Arabella was weak but she tried her best to be strong for Bill.

He was lying on the ground unconscious while his two wounds continuously bleeding.

Just after a while, another gunshot was heard and then the next second, someone fell to the ground.

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“Bill! Here!” Trishia suddenly appeared.

“Trishia?” Bill frowned while he uttered her name. “Why are you here?” He asked.

“I just happened to hear my father’s plan. So, I came to rescue you.” Trishia answered reasonably.

Hearing Trishia, his frowning got deeper as he smirked.

Trishia couldn’t see the doubt in Bill for her but she couldn’t also see that he believed in her.

No matter what, she would just stick to him until the end.

“I have to go,” Bill uttered and went in another direction.

Trishia was pissed but somehow, she managed to control it as her plan was almost halfway.

Carrying her gun, she followed Bill until she saw the awful scene in the backyard of the warehouse.

Trishia hid in the corner waiting for the perfect timing.

She was smiling and having fun watching Jackson and Sen. Meyer on the ground.

Just when Jackson was about to finish the Senator, that was the time Trishia appeared.

She shot the man called Jackson.

He begged for his life but she was not the type of person who had mercy on a criminal like her.

In this battlefield world, the number rule was to kill or die.

Trishia was not a fool to listen to Jackson as she knew this man would kill her if he would get a chance.

After shooting Jackson, here comes the happy part for Trishia.

Seeing her stepdad lying on the ground bleeding and begging for his life.

'Trishia! You are useless!'

'Trishia! You are brainless!'

'Trishia, you are worthless!'

'You are a piece of trash!'

'You are a disgusting rat!'

'You don't deserve anything from me!'

'Don't call me your dad! Don't ever use my name again!'

While Trishia was looking keenly at the helpless Senator on the ground, all his harsh words for her flashed across her mind.

She felt intense anger burning inside her but she was carrying a wide smile.

At long last, she saw the man in this awful situation.

It was a very precious scene for Trishia.

Sen. Meyer's life is in her hands.

“Hahaha!” With the thought of it, Trishia laughed like she heard the funniest joke in the world.

“Who would have thought that tonight is your ending, dear daddy?” She uttered cheerfully.

Her smile was brilliantly exposed as her eyes sparkled with joy.

“Trishia, please help me. Help dad. I promise to make up with you. Come back to our house. Your mother is waiting for you. Let’s make up for the time we have lost and forget our misunderstandings. Okay, Trishia, my daughter?” The Senator would try to do all just to save his life.

He never wanted to call Trishia his daughter but for the moment he had no choice but to put up a good loving father face to Trishia.

Trishia’s smile went wider hearing how the Senator tried to fool her once again just to save his life.

She already knew he was just bluffing her.

If everything would go under his control again, he would just mock her for being a fool.

He would humiliate her again and again.

“Oh! Sorry, dad but as you always said, I’m brainless, worthless, trash, and useless. So, I have to disappoint you again because this trash will watch you die.” Trishia chuckled wickedly.

“Trishia, stop! Don’t do it!” Suddenly, Arabella sounded while she struggled to get up.

She had to look for help to rescue Bill but her mobile phone was taken by the Senator’s men when they kidnapped her.

Though her mind was looking for a way to save Bill, she couldn’t just let Trishia kill her stepfather.

Though Sen. Meyer was an evil person, Arabella could not stand and watch what Trishia was about to do.

Watching and not doing anything while someone committed the crime was also an offense, especially since she was her sister.

Hearing Arabella’s voice, Trishia looked at her pissed off.

Her eyes were furious like she didn’t want her to meddle with her own personal affair.

Trishia stood up leaving the dying Senator.

She strode closer to Arabella.

“What a lucky night! I’m hitting two birds with one stone!” Trishia muttered as she gracefully strode closer to Arabella.

“Trishia, don’t be a criminal! Do you think your mother would be happy with the things that you do? Please stop all these killings!” Arabella stood firm.

Trishia was always pained in her ass but she was still her sister.

“Hahaha!” Trishia just laughed at her. “Do you think you can just order me just like that? So, do you want to die first?” Trishia with her wide smile pointed her gun at Arabella.

Arabella was dumbfounded as she knew Trishia was itching to kill her.

She blamed her for her worst life and that was the thing that would never change.

“Put your gun down, Trishia. I am not going to fight with you.” Arabella just wanted her to stop but Trishia was ready to attack her.

“No... no... no! It’s not for you to say that. You can’t just order me just like that dear sister. Tonight, I will finish you too! You and your mother will have a get-together in hell.” Trishia commented without any conscience in her expression. “Bye dear sister!” Just right after Trishia’s words, a gunshot was heard.

Then after, a loud siren resonated in the whole area.

Helicopters appeared and there seemed a massive arrival of people with their cars at the entrance lawn of the warehouse.

“Have fun in hell, dear sister!” Trishia exclaimed watching Arabella lied on the ground surrounded by her blood. Trishia waited for this for a very long time and now she had killed Arabella successfully.

With the men and cars continuously approaching, Trishia had no time to delay.

She quickly got Bill Sky.

She dragged him to the boat and they left.

“Don’t... don’t leave.... Bill.... Bill Sky.... Trishia... please... don’t.... wait....” Arabella was left lying on the ground swimming with her own blood.

Trishia shot her in the chest.

Her sight was blurry but she was sure that Trishia took Bill.

She wanted to chase them but her body was not cooperating as her strength was draining.

She wanted to get Bill from Trishia but her vision was fading away.

She could feel very cold inside her until she lost consciousness.

The event was blocked by any media.

There were no any headlines about what happened that night.

Capital Z was always a busy city.

Every morning was always a new start. ‘

People were busy walking in the street every morning.

Streets were jampacked with all kinds of vehicles.

Loud horns, laughter, talks, and any other form of sounds blended in creating noise in the busy city.

At Capital Z Medical, Arabella opened her eyes.

She could still her body was very weak and she realized what room she was into upon seeing the white ceiling and the white wall.

This was not new to her and she was sure it was the place she hated the most.

The hospital.

She closed her eyes again trying to wake herself up.

She wanted to think that she was just caught in a bad dream but when she opened her eyes again, she confirmed that she was not dreaming all along.

She was in a hospital again lying on a hospital bed.

“Thank god, you’re awake.” Arabella was stunned when someone suddenly sounded on her side.

That was the only time she looked to the side and saw the owner of the voice.

The man and a woman rushed closer to her bed.

Arabella was shocked to see her old friends in town.

“Damien? Lara?” Arabella uttered.

She could feel her throat is dry.

Good thing, Lara was quick to serve her a glass of water.

“Arabella, you are here for 1 month. What’s gotten into you?” At first, Damien was controlling his anger but then seeing Arabella with a gunshot, he could not stand the scene of her.

Upon hearing Damien, Arabella was at a loss as she tried to remember the terrible event that happened to her and why she was brought there.

With her palms, she cupped her head trying to remember everything.

Then, the scene that night slowly flashed across her mind.

She felt her heart clench so hard remembering everything.

Bill saved her again.

She was shot by her half-sister, Trishia then she left with Bill Sky, and now she had stayed in the hospital for 1 month.

It was too long for her.

She should go.

She should find Bill Sky.

She should save him from Trishia Meyer.

Arabella heaved a very deep sigh as her mind was panicking.

She quickly pulled all the wires attached to her body but Damien held her hand.

“Arabella! Are you insane? Where do you think you are going?” Damien roared seeing Arabella was losing her sanity. She seemed to be in a hurry to escape the hospital and she didn’t mind if she was putting herself into trouble again.

“Damien! Just let me go! I will explain it to you later. Just let me go.” Arabella was struggling at the same time begging from Damien’s grip but Damien had no sign of allowing her to do what she was up to. “No! You are weak! Look at yourself! Don’t you think you can walk with that frail body? You need to rest.” Damien lectured her.

His grip had gotten tighter.

Arabella's tears came dripping like a river flowing non-stopped.

"Damien! I need to see Bill Sky! I need to see him! Please let me go! He is waiting for me! Please, Damien, help me!" Arabella had a breakdown.

She felt very devastated.

Before the incident, she was willing to be Bill's wife again.

She decided to accept Bill's offer to be his woman again.

She didn't care what was going to happen in the future as long as she was with him.

She wanted to be with him.

He saved her life before and he kept on saving her life.

She would make Bill Sky happy.

She promised to repay him with all happiness.

"Arabella, get a hold of yourself! Your tears aren't worth it for him! What happened to you? Before I flew to another country, you cursed Bill Sky. You hated him so much. Do you remember? And now... Why are you telling me that? Don't forget that he is the reason for all your suffering. Don't forget that he is the reason..." Damien's tone was angry.

He obviously didn't like what he witnessed.

Arabella's heart was changing that easily.

"You are wrong, Damien! We are wrong!" Arabella cut Damien's statement with a strong defensive tone.

She could not stand hearing him bashing Bill Sky.

He was innocent and they were all mistaken.

"Bill saved me and Adam seven years ago and he saved me again. Damien, stop slandering Bill Sky. He is innocent! Now let me go! I'm going to find him. Let me go, Damien, let me go!" Arabella was struggling against Damien's grip but Damien still didn't allow her.

She thought Damien would understand her after she clarified about Bill's innocence but he got angrier.

"Arabella, you are a fool! You have to stop this nonsense now! He might save you but you are not the woman he loves. See it for yourself!" Damien released Arabella roughly and then he pressed the remote of the 55-inch TV in front of them.

"We are now live and we are glad that we are going to witness the grandest engagement in the city. Let's welcome the couple, Mr. Bill Sky and Ms. Trishia Meyer soon to be Mr. and Mrs. Sky." The host of the show cheerfully delivered the news.

She was at a grand party.

The video was focused on the beautiful elegantly decorated venue, the elite guests wearing their luxury clothing, and the sweet couple who were standing in front of them. Trishia Meyer was wearing a wide smile wearing a white fitted dress embellished with diamonds.

She was so beautiful and stunning.

Bill was very handsome in his black tuxedo.

He was carrying a strong and elegant demeanor as usual.

Arabella felt her heart stabbed a million times.

She slept for 1 month and Bill got engaged to Trishia.

She could not believe it.

Bill was not going to marry anyone aside from her.

He saved her life and he was willing to die for her.

Arabella had no doubt that Bill loves her.

There must be something wrong.

For Arabella, there was no doubt that Trishia did something bad to him.

When Damien thought that Arabella was already snapped back to her senses, Arabella quickly jumped out from the bed on the other side.

She quickly ran toward the door's direction.

"Arabella stop this nonsense now!" Damien shouted as he chased her but he failed.

Arabella successfully got out of her room and ran away.

At the engagement party, “Mr. Sky, may we hear your message for the future Mrs. Sky?” The host asked excitedly.

Bill smirked at her cutely as he looked at Trishia and winked cutely.

He then stood in front to give his message to his future wife.

“First of all, I would like to thank everyone for coming tonight and being our witness. Tonight, I also want to thank my mother for supporting my engagement with my beloved woman, Ms. Trishia Meyer. Lastly, I would like to thank my future wife. You are the reason why I am still alive now. I maybe not be the perfect guy for you but I promise in front of everyone here that I will strive every day to be the perfect husband that you deserve. Know that my heart is with you. I love you, my future wife, Trishia Meyer.” Bill ended with a smile looking adorably at Trishia Meyer.

Trishia was so overwhelmed with happiness hearing Bill’s sweet message for her.

Along with his sweet words and gesture was a loud clapping of hands, whistles, and giggles.

The air was so full of love for the couples.

“Bill! I’m here! You saved my life. You can’t marry Trishia. You don’t love her! Let’s go now!” Amidst the party noise was a loud scream of a woman.

Arabella Jones wearing her hospital gown, barefooted, stood still in front of Bill Sky with a mic on the stage looking directly at him.

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“Damien, just let Arabella.” Lira was chasing Damien who was still in panic finding Arabella’s way out.

He was so annoyed that Arabella had escaped from him and he was more annoyed with himself for letting her go.

“What are you saying, Lira? Arabella is out of her mind! Do you see her? She doesn’t know how to stop until she will kill herself for that stupid Bill Sky!” Damien was very angry just uttering Bill’s name.

He blamed Bill for making Arabella so miserable.

The girl didn't deserve a life full of bitterness and sorrow.

Now, Arabella was acting as if nothing happened.

She was acting like Bill was a hero and it made Damien angrier.

"I know... Calm down, will you? We can find her and we can solve this together. Okay?" Lira was trying to put the flame down.

She could not get pissed off with Damien.

She was with him all the way and she had no plan to leave his side.

Damien heaved a heavy sigh as he tried to cool down his temper.

He seemed to know his temper would get them nowhere. "Alright. Where will she go?" Damien believed that Lara had a woman instinct that they could use to find Arabella.

"If I am Arabella... I will probably go to Bill Sky's engagement party right now." Lira got her mind worked as she shared her thoughts.

Damien quickly agreed.

He quickly ran off. Lira had no choice but to follow Damien's big strides.

Seeing Damien's back while they were running, Lira could not help but reminisce about the moment that they were together.

She took care of Damien and Damien was thankful for her.

He always made her feel special in simple ways.

They didn't have any relationship label but Lira was satisfied enough as long as she was with Damien.

She loved Damien so much only that Damien loved Arabella so much.

Nevertheless, she was satisfied as long as she had the chance to be with the person she loved the most.

At the engagement party, everyone was stunned by the pale girl who was wearing her hospital gown, barefooted standing in the middle of the party talking to Bill Sky in front. The person who was pissed the most was none other than Trishia Meyer.

She could not believe that Arabella was still alive after she shot her in the heart.

Now she regretted not pulling the trigger for the second time or until her gun ran out of bullets.

If only the cops didn't arrive, she probably did it.

Trishia was clenching her fists hard and her long well-polished nails dug deeply into her palms.

Arabella's presence was always horrifying to Trishia but not this time.

Trishia calmed herself down as she was confident that this time was different.

This time, she would make sure that she would win Bill's heart.

She would not allow Arabella to snatch Bill again from her.

This time, she would be married and would be a member of the Sky family as Bill Sky's wife.

"Bill! You can't marry her. You don't love Trishia. Stop this nonsense right now and go with me. Let's go to our son, Adam. Bill please... let's go! I'm willing to be your woman again. I'm willing to be your wife once again. I accept your offer. Please hold my hand and let's get away from here." Arabella pleaded at Bill Sky.

She was sure now that Bill Sky loved her as he was willing to risk his life just for her.

If Bill didn't come in time, Senator Meyer had killed her with two bullets in her body.

Maybe she could not survive it.

When she heard Senator Meyer and Trishia's confession while she was in a quick coma, her first thought was to believe them or not.

What if it was all Bill Sky's plan again?

Fooling her and trapping her into his trap was always Bill's forte but somehow there was a part of her that had hope that they were telling the truth.

There was a part of her believing that Bill Sky was really innocent.

At first, she didn't want to indulge herself right away with the truth as she was afraid to fall into another trap again not until she saw with her two eyes what Bill did for her.

He shielded her with his body to catch the bullet from Sen. Meyer.

He didn't hesitate risking his life for her so at this point she would not give up on him.

She would get Bill Sky from Trishia Meyer.

Trishia always accused her of snatching Bill Sky from her though it was no basis nor a root but now Arabella swore to get him whether she would go against all odds.

The commotion inside the banquet hall was swathed by surging tension.

The air seemed to freeze as all eyes landed on the woman who ruined the party.

The laughter was replaced by clamors, the cheering had become silent.

Everybody was too eager to know who was the girl and other was just so amazed by her courage of breaking inside and cried loudly in front of the crowd.

The security of Bill Sky and the building were too responsive.

They quickly held Arabella in her arms but she struggled hard.

She didn't want to go anywhere.

Not without Bill Sky.

"Bill, stop this madness now, please. Come with me! You don't love Trishia. You love me. Come with me and let's get our son, Adam!" She was shouting at the top of her lungs as she tried to snatch her arms from the two security men.

Suddenly, Bill raised his hand signaling the man to stop harassing Arabella.

Feeling Bill had saved her again, she was very thankful and satisfied.

Along with it was the hope that Bill would jump out from the stage, run toward her then he would get her hand and they would run away together.

Away from all irrelevant people.

Just the way Bill used to kidnap her or cornered her somewhere to talk or just to be with each other.

Her hopes were instantly shattered when her eyes landed on him.

His eyes were furious like they were already killing her. She felt Bill looking at her with disgust and full of hatred.

Even though she could sense danger by the way he stared at her, Arabella still tried her best to look at him in the eyes trying to see the Bill Sky who was willing to give his life for her.

She wanted to find his loving soul through his eyes but she failed.

All she could see was a very different Bill.

There was no love in his eyes for her.

Her heart was clenched so hard.

She could feel her breathing wasn't stable but she tried her best to compose herself.

"Ladies and Gents, sorry for this little misunderstanding but I think this woman right here is having her hallucinations. Can somebody contact the mental hospital now?" Finally, Bill spoke full of sarcasm in his tone.

With Bill's words, everyone laughed at Arabella.

Even the two security men on her side. Arabella felt very embarrassed.

With her craggy look, her hospital gown, and her dirty feet on the ground, everyone would think that she escaped from a mental hospital.

For Arabella, it was okay that they laughed at her what was not okay for her was Bill humiliating her in front of everyone when she was hoping that Bill would defend and protect her once again.

She felt her heart being sliced with millions of sharp blades.

The humiliation she got from the elite people was like melting her but still, she stood still.

These people would not be the reason for her to give up Bill Sky.

He had done enough for her.

She even accused him and blamed him for every unlucky event that happened in her life.

It was her time to repay him.

Arabella swore not to give up on him.

“Bill! It’s me, Arabella Jones. I am the woman you love. You don’t love Trishia Meyer. Look at me. I am the person you love.” Arabella didn’t mind the people who were laughing at her. She knew she was the laughing stock there but she endured every humiliation just to get Bill away from the place and break his engagement with Trishia Meyer.

“Arabella Jones?” Bill called her name as he frowned deeply.

His eyes were unreadable but Arabella was sure that Bill was confused.

He seemed not to know her.

“Yes, Bill Sky. It’s me, Arabella Jones. The person you love.” Arabella was ready for all the humiliation in the world.

She was very aggressive in what she believed was right.

She knew Trishia had done evil tricks on Bill Sky again.

This time, she would not falter.

She would do the right thing and that was to save Bill from the evil tricks of Trishia.

When Arabella’s name didn’t ring a bell, Bill signaled his men to arrest her and dragged Arabella out.

“I’m sorry, lady, but I don’t know you. Trishia Meyer is the person I love. She is the only person who saved my life and she is the only one who deserves to be my wife. No one else and especially not you.” Bill sounded firm as he looked at Arabella sternly before his men grabbed her arms again.

This time they strongly dragged her into the middle of the crowd.

Arabella was struggling so hard.

She didn’t want to go away without Bill Sky.

Trishia was very happy with the scene and how Bill announced his love for her to the public.

She felt overwhelming joy that finally she was on top of the pedestal.

Just a little go and she would be the queen in the Sky family.

Her dream would finally come to reality.

"Bill, don't do this! Please! Bill! Please!" While she was dragged and struggled terribly, Arabella kept on shouting hoping that Bill would listen to her but it was to no avail. She saw Bill turn around grabbed Trishia's right hand and kissed it in front of their guests.

Trishia was wearing a smile of triumph.

She was like the luckiest girl in the world.

Applauses and loud giggles swallowed Arabella's cries.

Her heart felt drying as she felt she was going to collapse again.

Maybe that's what her body needed.

To collapse again and forget everything that happened.

She wanted to wake up with Bill Sky on her side again.

Just like what they did on Ginger's farm.

Where she could stare at Bill's handsome face all day and all night.

That was what she wanted right now so badly.

"Let go of her!" The security men quickly released Arabella when they were already out at the event hall.

Damien's angry voice appeared chasing his breath.

"Arabella." Lira sounded behind Damien. "Let go of her, she is our friend," Lira added with a calm tone.

"Make sure to bring her home and not break anyone's engagement." The security officer sounded with a scolding tone.

"Damien, please help me. I want to speak with Bill I want to see him.

Please help me!" Arabella sounded hysterical.

She seemed so helpless but she didn't want to give up.

"Lira please help me. I want to see Bill. Please help me!" Arabella begged.

Her tears were flowing non-stopped.

“Arabella! Stop this nonsense now! Look at yourself! People are all mocking you. Can we go home now?” Damien roared angrily as he stopped Arabella from running back to the venue. He would never let her do the things she would regret again and again later.

Damien believed that Arabella was hallucinating because of what happened to her.

The bullet was taken out from her body but he believed that it gave her something on the bad side.

“Let’s go home now!” Damien ordered strictly as he grabbed her arm not letting her go.

“Damien, please! I need to go back! I need to get Bill Sky! Trishia Meyer is tricking him! I need to save him. Do you understand? Please help me! Please!” She had no trace of stopping. The men around were smiling mocking her. She was like a girl who lost her sanity and all the words that came out of her mouth were all just her imagination.

Who would believe a girl who had no sole? With feet so dirty wearing a hospital gown. Her long hair was so messy and her face was very pale. She was sick.

“Lira, please help me!” When she didn’t get Damien to help her, she asked Lira.

Lira’s face was worried but she could not go against Damien.

“Arabella, come on! Let’s leave now. You rest first. You need to get back your strength then after we go find Bill again, okay?” Lira pitied Arabella but she was also confused about her. The same with Damien, she knew Arabella hated Bill Sky. She could not also believe that she was looking for him. Breaking his engagement and claiming Bill Sky. What Arabella did could not reach her imagination because Lira knew that Arabella cursed this man even in the next life.

Hearing Lira, Arabella nodded.

Seeing her agreed everyone was pacified.

Damien found his calm while the two security guards looked at each other and then they turned around to go back to their position.

Just when Damien loosened his grip on her arm, Arabella quickly ran back in the banquet hall’s direction. She ran as fast as she could.

“Bill wait for me. I’m coming for you.” Her mind was screaming exaggeratedly.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 357

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 357

Damien was stupefied.

He didn't expect Arabella would trick him and so did Lira.

She thought Arabella would agree to her words but she was mistaken.

Arabella ran off like a thunderbolt.

Though her body was weak, Arabella was very determined to get Bill Sky from Trishia Meyer.

They couldn't just believe how Arabella changed her mind and heart just like that.

How did her hate become so aggressive in wanting him?

The person she hated the most was now the person she wanted badly.

She was claiming Bill Sky and she was so determined to break Bill's and Trishia's engagement.

"Lira, what are you standing there? Let's go and find her before the worst things could happen." Damien was the one who first recovered his senses.

He knew how Arabella worked if she was too aggressive.

He could not let her get close to Bill Sky.

Judging the situation, Damien could already decipher that there was something wrong.

Aside from Arabella's change of heart, he was sure Bill didn't accept her because if he did, there were no security men dragging her out earlier.

In the banquet hall, even if there were too many people, Damien was sure that the event was under Bill's control.

His words are their rules. As for Damien, Bill ousted Arabella.

"Damien, maybe we let Arabella. The more we stop her the more she would escape from us." Lira tried to pacify Damien but the latter got angrier with her words.

He seemed to misunderstand her. For Lira, stopping Arabella was no use seeing her so determined to sneak inside a party uninvited and claimed Bill in front of everyone. It just showed that Arabella didn't care about her reputation just to get Bill Sky.

“What? Do you even hear what you are saying right now?” Damien roared frowning.

It seemed his anger was triggered by Lira’s words. “Arabella is not in her proper mind! Am I the only one to see it or you just don’t care? I don’t need your help if you didn’t like to help. Go home now!” Damien turned around to chase Arabella without waiting for Lira’s response.

Lira was left dumbfounded and hurt by Damien’s harsh words toward her.

When they were abroad, they were just fine but now that they were back in the city, Damien had focused on Arabella again and she seemed didn’t exist.

She hated the feeling of her being jealous of Arabella but Lira had to endure it just to be with the man she loved.

She hoped that someday Damien would see her as a woman who loved him as a man and she hoped that someday, Damien would realize how much she loved him.

Lira shook her head to get rid of her sad thoughts.

She was not going home.

Of course, she would follow Damien.

Lira ran off chasing Damien’s big strides.

Meanwhile, Arabella hid in a corner while she was catching her breath.

She should not be caught or else she would be in big trouble.

She had to get closer to Bill.

Maybe she just needed to talk to him alone or maybe a decent talk would solve everything.

She was hopeful that Bill was just bluffing a while ago even if she could feel an extraordinary pang of pain in her heart.

She wanted to believe that Bill just didn’t want to put himself into a laughing stock because of his elite guests.

Of course, the Sky name would be humiliated publicly if he would ruin the engagement with Trishia.

Arabella patiently waited for the exit where she thought Bill would go out.

It was located at the back of the venue.

There were security men roaming around the exit but Arabella was good at playing hide and seek.

She hid for too long already but she could not get any vision of Bill Sky.

She kept on fidgeting as her determination and nervousness were surging up and knocking her.

She had to do something to save Bill. She had to get Bill Sky.

Though her legs were already hurting and her knees were already softened, Arabella endured hoping that Bill would come out soon.

After an hour of waiting, finally, Bill and Trishia Meyer whose arm was clanging on his arm strode like celebrities.

The exit was clear like no one seemed to know it. This exit was leading to the special VIP parking.

They strode gracefully like they were already newlywed.

Arabella could feel her heart clenched so hard as she quickly ran toward them and pulled Trishia's well-gloomed ponytailed hair.

"You! What did you do to Bill? What trick do you use this time?" Arabella angrily roared at Trishia.

She was holding her long hair strongly not wanting to release her and she had no plan to release her.

Arabella was full of rage remembering how Trishia shot her and then got Bill Sky and took him away using a boat.

Trishia was a wicked person. For Arabella, she didn't deserve Bill Sky and Trishia didn't deserve anything but hate.

Trishia was a criminal. She almost killed her. She even thought she get rid of her already but she was wrong.

She was there to get Bill and avenged herself.

"Let go of me, you freak! Let go of me!" Trishia struggled and was very shocked by Arabella's attack.

She thought Arabella was already out of the venue so she had the confidence to gracefully walked around not expecting an attacker to drag her hair.

“No! You are a bad person Trishia! You shot me and now you are tricking Bill!” Arabella replied angrily.

Her expression was killer until Trishia’s hair all pulled out.

Then she realized that Trishia was just wearing a wig.

Trishia was still semi-bald even if after a month had gone so fast.

Seeing her wig in Arabella’s hands, Trishia got more enraged as she looked at Bill who was also looking at her with a surprised expression.

When he woke up in the hospital, the doctor announced that Bill had Lacunar amnesia.

He could not remember some things and people in his life and the doctor clearly stated that there was no definite time that his memory would come back.

It could be earlier or it could be longer than expected.

So, without any moment of delay, Trishia implemented her plan.

Now, they were successfully engaged, and sooner she would be Bill’s wife.

If Kelly didn’t hinder her plan for an instant marriage, she was now already Mrs. Sky but then Bill agreed to his mom to have a traditional engagement, and then the wedding was next so it’s 2 vs. 1.

Trishia could not mess up this time as she felt it was her last chance for Bill.

After this, she would surely have difficulty bringing herself up again.

This time, she should be very careful.

This time, she would not let Arabella steal Bill Sky.

This time, she would make sure that she would win.

She would show it to her stepfather Sen. Meyer that she was not a brainless useless daughter he knew. That he was mistaken about her.

“No! You are lying! You are accusing the wrong person. Bill, stop that bad woman. She’s slandering me. I don’t even know her! She was a dangerous woman.” Trishia was

the best actress. This time, she exceeded the performance. She was good at making herself pity and playing the victim of all circumstances.

Bill was quick to grab Arabella on her arm and pushed her forcefully.

With the strong force from Bill, Arabella was shoved down to the ground hard.

Her butt ached but her heart ached more.

"Bill... please believe me. I am telling you the truth." Arabella didn't give up on trying to make Bill believe her but Bill's expression became stricter.

He strode toward her looking down on her.

He had no sign of helping her. He was purely mocking her.

"Who are you again?" He asked like he really didn't know her at all.

His expression was very blank but there was intense anger in his eyes.

Hearing Bill's question, Arabella felt a hard punch in her heart.

She didn't know what to believe anymore.

Why Bill seemed not to know her or was he tripping her?

After risking his life for her, why Bill turned to be so cold at her again?

Why is he doing it to her?

"Bill, it's me, Arabella Jones. I'm the person you love." Arabella uttered full of confidence in her tone but she sounded unsure anymore.

She had no doubt Bill really loved her as she witnessed it all by herself.

He hugged her when Sen. Meyer shot her.

He didn't hesitate to save her and catch the bullet for her.

"Bill, listen to me. Believe me. I'm the person you love the most, you are willing to sacrifice your life for me." Her tears were flowing while she uttered her words.

Bill was looking at her with a serious look.

His eyes were sharp like they could stab her directly.

He was scrutinizing her keenly until he chuckled like he heard the funniest joke on earth.

Trishia was about to pull out Bill when she saw him looking at Arabella seriously but she stepped back when Bill chuckled like he was disgracing Arabella.

Trishia smiled also at the scene.

She was happy that Bill didn't recognize Arabella and that he was mocking her.

She knew how painful it was to Arabella.

Being mocked by the person she was claiming to be in love with her.

Trishia just hoped that Arabella would go away from them and surrender that easily.

"Hahaha... are you kidding me, woman? Why are you too harsh on yourself? I can't be in love with you. Do you know why? Because I'm in love with the woman who saved my life. Trishia! "Bill called Trishia.

She immediately came in hooking her arm to Bill's.

She looked fabulously the sweetheart of Bill Sky.

"Woman, she is the only one I love. So, stop messing around. Consider this as my final warning." Bill's tone was a threat.

Arabella could feel the intense danger when Bill was provoked.

Who would not know about him?

Bill was capable of doing anything if he wanted it to happen it will happen especially to his offenders.

After seeing Arabella's expression turn into a fright, Bill held Trishia's hand so dearly then they walked out leaving Arabella on the ground.

She seemed disposed of easily with Bill and Trishia.

She felt very irrelevant while she was caught in her deep thinking.

The memory of Bill hugging her while Sen. Meyer shot her.

It made her heart clench so hard.

She looked at Bill's back.

"Bill, you are not telling the truth! You don't love her! You love me! Stop fighting against your true feeling for me!" Arabella shouted at his back.

Her confident voice echoed inside the whole area.

Arabella refused to be just left on the ground while Trishia continued her evil plan.

She had no plan to watch Trishia continuously tricking Bill Sky.

She was sure that there was something wrong and she would discover it soon.

After hearing Arabella, Bill stopped in his stride.

Trishia also halted.

Bill smiled at Trishia like sending her a message not to worry about Arabella.

He gently took Trishia's hand out of his arm and then he turned around and went back to Arabella.

The sound of Bill's footsteps made Arabella tremble.

She knew Bill was already pissed off at her.

His expression looked like he wanted to bury her alive.

Bill stopped and he suddenly bent over.

He lifted Arabella's chin so her face would be clearly seen.

His eyes were full of disgust at her.

"You said, I don't love my fiancée and the person I love is you right?" Bill's tone was intimidating.

Arabella already knew he was pointing at something.

She just looked at his sharp eyes trying to talk to his soul but it seemed it was to no avail.

Bill's eyes were full of hatred and mockery for her.

He seemed displeased with her presence and her breaking their engagement.

"Bill... I'm telling the truth. Why don't you believe me?" She asked helplessly with her tears coming out from the corners of her eyes.

“Okay. You are tough! If you said, I don’t love her and I love you. Prove it to me.” Bill was not releasing her face.

His hand was cupping her chin strongly.

With a restless heart, Arabella gathered her best to compose herself.

She refused to be frightened by his stare at her as she met his furious eyes.

“You live with us and see for yourself who I love. How is that?” Bill suddenly offered with a sarcastic voice. He seemed confident that Arabella would not accept his offer and he seemed to have a plan to make Arabella swallow her own words.

“Bill, that woman can’t stay with us. She would just seduce you. I’m afraid she would trick you or poison me so she can get you.” Trishia was also shocked by Bill’s offer. She had never imagined that Arabella would be in their house. She could not allow that to happen.

“Don’t worry sweetheart. This woman will not stop pestering us I will just give her own dose of medicine. Seduce?” Bill looked at Arabella’s messy look from head to toe then he frowned. “Nah... I don’t think so. She’s very far from you. She’s not even close to my type of woman. Let’s just see if she could survive seeing me treating you well loving you the way you deserve it. You said you love me?” Bill looked at Arabella with a doubtful expression. “You will serve us. You will stay with us as our servant. How’s that sound to you, tough woman?” Bill was smirking full of mockery on his handsome face. His eyes were telling Arabella that he had something special prepared for her if she would accept his offer.

For a while, a deafening silence invaded the area.

Bill smirked at her again like he already accomplished something.

He seemed to think Arabella was good for nothing.

She was just tough outside but had no guts inside.

He was right about her.

Without wasting his time, he let go of her beautiful face.

He stood up and when he was about to turn around to go back to Trishia, “I accept your offer.” Arabella uttered firmly.

She mustered her courage by clenching her fists hard.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 358

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 358

In this world, everything is temporary.

We fight for our happiness and we endured all the pains hoping that someday everything would be all right.

Someday, everything would be in favor of our advantage.

That everything would be all worth it.

The pain would turn into happiness.

Sadness would just become a funny tale in the future.

Where worries no longer exist and were replaced by security and satisfaction.

Those were Arabella's thoughts before making her decision to live with Trishia and Bill.

The new couple seemed a challenge for her because Bill was totally changed into a different person.

He spoke about his love for Trishia in the public.

Arabella never heard him talking about anything that had something to do about love.

For one month, after that hideous night, Arabella believed that Trishia was controlling the situation with Bill Sky.

For him to change that quickly, Arabella believed that Trishia was doing something bad behind Bill and to all of them.

She could not put her restless heart to calm if she could not stop Trishia Meyer.

Arabella swore to stop her and save Bill from her.

She would never allow Trishia to manipulate Bill Sky with her tricks and dramas.

"I accept your offer," Arabella replied to Bill screaming loud for her to make sure that her words would reach Bill Sky's ears.

Bill halted.

He seemed to underestimate Arabella.

His expression was stunned like he thought he scared her away with his offer but she mustered her courage to accept his offer.

He smiled wickedly as he thought of something that would make Arabella surrender.

Bill's expression was thinking that Arabella could not survive for a day.

"Okay. You can start tonight." Bill replied back. His expression and tone were calm but hid a mysterious meaning.

"What???" Arabella and Trishia uttered in shock at the same time.

Their words floated in the air like they were so moved by Bill's statement.

"Sweetheart, are you sure? Do you want to bring her home tonight? Ewww! I don't want to be with that dirty woman inside our car. Don't make me sick sweetheart, please." Trishia was exaggerating everything. She felt very offended by Bill's decision but she had no choice but to agree to avoid Bill's speculations about her.

Trishia swore Arabella would not live a good life inside Bill's new mansion.

She would make her suffer to the extent that she would regret her decision in living with them and seducing Bill again.

Bill Sky is only her and Arabella was not allowed to seduce him.

"Don't worry sweetheart." Bill got Trishia's hand and put it to his lips.

Seeing the scene, Arabella felt disheartened as she gritted her teeth to control the pain that kept on stabbing her heart.

With her decision, she knew that she had to endure much pain along the way.

"She's going to ride with our men," Bill added with a wicked smirk.

Then he held Trishia's hand then they strode toward his car already waiting for them at the VIP parking.

Bill didn't spare Arabella another glance while Trishia looked at Arabella with a wicked smile while her right eyebrow was curled upward.

It was a threatening glance and full of mockery from Trishia.

Arabella just looked at Trishia blankly.

She was so done with her wickedness.

She was devastated just looking at her wicked face.

Trishia seemed to be so overwhelmed by the situation in which Bill was head over heels to her but Arabella swore it would not take a long time for Bill to realize that he only loved her.

He only loved Arabella Jones and not the hideous Trishia Meyer.

After a while, Bill's men strode out following their boss.

Arabella quickly stood up and then went to chase Bill's men.

She didn't want to be left out by them.

When she was about to get inside their car, "Arabella! Stop! Don't get inside!" Damien was running in her direction as he screamed.

She also saw Lira was at Damien's behind.

She felt guilty for Damien's hassle but she could not abandon Bill.

She closed the page where her hesitant about her decision to save Bill.

She all confirmed that she would not leave Bill in Trishia's hand.

"Sorry... Sorry, Damien." Arabella uttered as she shook her head and then she quickly went inside the car together with Bill's men.'

In the dark night, she looked at the tinted window outside.

She could not get over the new situation she was in.

She thought everything would be all right between her and Bill.

She thought she could fix her relationship with him for the sake of her son, Adam.

After knowing the truth, she was very determined to go back to Bill's mansion and embraced the role of his woman again and Adam's mom.

She decided to ask Eric for a divorce.

After, she would marry Bill.

She would give Adam a complete and happy family and she would love Bill and give him herself.

Just like in a happy fairy tale.

With the situation now, her hopes seemed to be fading away.

Still, Arabella wanted to look at the brighter side.

She believed that there were always silver linings in every problem.

This sacrifice was just so little compared to Bill's sacrifice for her.

It was just the right thing for her to do the things she thought were right as she was sure that Trishia did something bad to Bill Sky.

If matters come to the worst, she would not regret trying to save him.

"We are here. Go down." The person beside her mandated her to go down.

Arabella was shocked upon hearing the man as her eyes wandered the dark surrounding outside.

She didn't know what to do as her nervousness was eating her up.

Why did they stop somewhere?

She was very exhausted.

The door beside her suddenly opened.

The man looked at her and then said, "What are you waiting for? Go down now. We are here."

Arabella held his anxiety that was already invading her system.

She had to act and think fast.

It was clear to her that they would bring her to Bill's mansion and not just somewhere dark.

She felt danger as her heart was pumping hard and restless.

"Why are we here, Mr.? Your boss said that you are going to take me to his mansion." She opposed and sounded tough to make them intimidated.

“Oh! Our boss just delivered a message for you that you have to follow us or else the offer was revoked.” The man answered.

Arabella felt scared at the place but upon hearing the man’s announcement, she mustered up her courage.

She went down and followed the man with her nervousness crazily running inside her.

Arabella was very vigilant as she could feel something awkward in the place and the men around her.

With the alley lamps lined up giving warm lights to the surrounding, Arabella was shocked when they stopped.

In front of her was a grave dug deeply for someone to be buried there.

Arabella panicked.

She was not dumb not to know that she was in great danger.

She could not think of a reason why Bill would do it to her.

She could not think of Bill doing this to her but Trishia.

She knew Trishia was behind this.

“Your boss, Bill Sky said that we have to be in the mansion on time. Do you like to offend your boss?” Arabella stood still.

Her bare feet were aching as the hard ground and sharp edges of rocks pierced into her skin.

It was so uncomfortable for her but, she didn’t mind the pain.

Her mind was busy working on how she could escape from these three men.

“Sorry. Miss but you are mistaken. Our boss is not Bill Sky but Trishia Meyer.” One of the three men corrected her as the rest of them chuckled wickedly.

Hearing Trishia’s name, Arabella clenched her fists.

Trishia didn’t know how to stop until she killed her.

She was the most vicious person she ever met the same as her stepfather.

Trishia was hopeless as she was maneuvered by her jealousy and greediness.

She could do anything to keep and get what she wanted even if she had to kill someone.

Trishia should be punished sooner to end her vicious actions.

“Ms. Arabella Jones, you got in the wrong car and now you are finished. Our boss wanted to bury you alive.” The three men chuckled wickedly as they grabbed her forcefully.

She struggled hard as her mind was cursing Trishia Meyer.

She never looked at and treated her as a sister.

She looked at her as her mortal enemy and the hindrance to all her success.

“No! Let me go! If Bill Sky will know this, he will kill you all!” She was shouting at the top of her lungs.

“Help! Help! Help!” She hissed loudly hoping someone could hear her in this dark place.

“Keep dreaming! My boss is the fiancée of Bill Sky. Who do you think you are? Bill Sky will not protect you. He will not even notice your disappearance in his life. Hahaha.” Clearly, these men didn’t believe what she was claiming.

They didn’t believe her relationship with Bill Sky.

Their laughter was belittling her.

They were looking at her as a crazy pathetic woman who was claiming the great mighty Bill Sky.

Arabella kept on struggling as they were all strong and her strength was just so weak for them.

Her body was still frail as she just escaped from the hospital.

They threw her harshly inside the pit.

Her body landed on the ground painfully but she had not enough time to waste.

She grasped the surface.

“Help! Help! Help!” She screamed hoping someone to come and save her from the vicious men.

“Don’t blame us, Miss. We don’t force you to ride in our car. You rode with us freely. Hehehe” The other man uttered as he started to throw the pit with soil using a big shovel.

The rest of the men laughed at the man’s words as they also started to shove the soil and threw it at Arabella.

Arabella panicked if only she had a way to climb out from the pit, she had already started it but the pit was too deep.

It seemed this pit was already made for her for a long time.

It was prepared by Trishia for her for a long time and tonight she was delivered there to be buried alive and the pit served its purpose.

The grave was with its owner buried already.

Trishia would be overwhelmed if the grave she prepared was not empty anymore.

Arabella didn’t stop struggling.

The soil was already massive burying her knees.

She wanted to move but the soil was too heavy stopping her movement until it reached her waist and to her chest.

Arabella was so hopeless.

She was brought to the reality that she was going to die soon.

It was just so little time left and she would be completely buried alive.

These men were also determined to accomplish what they started and there was no way on earth that they would stop putting soil into the pit.

Arabella’s hopes started to fade away.

She started to accept her fate tonight.

It seemed it was already her ending.

The only person in her mind who would come to save her was Bill Sky but on second thought, it was impossible for him to come.

She had to wake up and she should accept that Bill was not going to save her this time.

Maybe Bill and Trishia were really meant to be for each other.

She had to surrender.

She had to stop struggling.

She had to leave them and let them be happy for each other.

The soil was freezing her body due to its heaviness.

She couldn't move at all.

Only her head kept on shaking left and right.

She was gathering her strength but it seemed it left out her body.

"Help! Help! Help!" She screamed as she closed her eyes while tears ran down her cheeks.

Her voice was already soft and her throat was already dried and painful.

She took her last breath when the soil reached her shoulders.

She was already submitting herself to death while her thoughts pictured the face of Bill's handsome face smiling at her and the handsome chubby cheek of Adam, her son.

"Bye my beloved son, I will watch over for you." She hummed to Adam along with her tears.

"Goodbye, Bill Sky. It seemed our fate was not destined for each other. Even our fate refused us to be together. Heaven knew I wanted to fight against my fate to be with you but it seemed my fate was so powerful. Please take care of our son Adam. My heart is with you." She muttered her last farewell to Bill while her tears were flowing non-stopped.

Before the soil touched her neck, gunshots were heard around.

Arabella was too tired to absorb what was happening around her.

She didn't open her eyes.

Gunshots continued.

There were screams and someone fell to the ground.

Arabella didn't move.

At that moment she just wanted to sleep on her tired body.

Who would have thought after she was hospitalized, she would be buried alive?

What a fate!

“Miss, you’re saved now. Don’t worry we will help you out now.” Someone sounded and that was the only time she opened her eyes.

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Arabella was stunned to see the familiar face.

“George?” She uttered in surprise.

George was the right hand of Bill Sky and she didn’t expect him to be her savior tonight.

“Miss Jones, let’s go. Don’t worry you are saved now.” George couldn’t forget Arabella Jones.

He was there when his boss first met Arabella Jones in a bar.

He witnessed their kissing scene that night.

It was also his first time seeing his boss kiss back a girl.

He was not used to that his boss’ behavior.

Usually, his boss disliked women who deliberately kiss him first but not Arabella.

She was the only exception.

George quickly guided Arabella to his car with the rest of his own men.

The others went to the second car.

George politely opened the door at the back for Arabella.

She nodded politely at George then she got in.

George sat in the passenger seat.

Then their driver drove away followed by the second car as their backup.

The air inside the car was so stiff.

It was so quiet and solemn.

George seemed he had something to say but he was studying the situation.

At the same time, Arabella also wanted to ask George for his help but she didn't know if he could be really trusted.

She knew George was faithful to Bill but she just couldn't decipher how she would start and make him understand her situation.

Arabella didn't want to be misunderstood especially since she wanted him to help her.

"George... May I ask you something?" She mustered her courage and started a conversation.

"Go ahead please, Miss Arabella." If she was not mistaken, George was in his late 40s. That explained why he was always polite.

"Hmmm... about Bill, your boss... Did something happen to him? He seemed not to know me." Her tone was gloomy remembering how Bill treated her in front of Trishia.

It broke her heart.

The way he delivered his words to her was so harsh and painful.

She could not bear Bill's coldness and anger in her heart.

A deafening silence quickly invaded the car for a little while.

George seemed to have hesitation and he seemed to study the situation first before he answered.

His boss was always a reserved person that was why all his information was kept confidential.

That was what he trained for but now that he felt something bad in his boss's situation, he was also worried.

He knew Arabella was the only one who could help his boss.

"Mr. Sky... he had an amnesia, Miss Jones." George spilled the tea.

For him, Arabella had the right to know. And telling the truth couldn't cause any harm to his boss, to her, and to anyone.

After hearing about Bill's condition, Arabella was dumbfounded.

She could not believe George's announcement.

She felt her head was dizzy with the information.

Now, the matter that kept on bugging her mind had been answered.

This explained why Bill was treating her harshly.

This explained why Bill was very aloof toward her and he didn't know her.

And that Trishia was using Bill's condition to stitch stories again.

"She saved his life?" Arabella muttered frowning deeply. These words were stuck in her mind through Bill's words earlier. "Save her foot!" She could not contain her annoyance toward Trishia Meyer.

Tonight, she was almost buried alive.

She thought it was the end for her but George and his men just saved her.

According to George, he saw her getting inside another car.

George felt not right as they already received an order from their boss that Arabella would go with them and they had to deliver her to their boss' mansion.

George was a man of instinct and he never made any mistakes just following his instinct.

Luckily, they arrived on time.

They saved Arabella Jones.

"Miss Jones, are you alright?" George asked when he heard her uttering something at the back.

She was angry indeed as she was cursing Trishia repeatedly.

Who could blame her?

Who wanted to be buried alive?

And who wanted to be always in danger just because of her half-sister's jealousy and vicious interest?

Now that she was entering Bill's mansion, Arabella knew that she had to get ready for more of Trishia's attacks.

She had to be careful with Trishia if she wanted to live long.

Trishia could poison her anytime just to get rid of her.

"Yeah... sorry. I am just so shocked about Bill's amnesia. Can you tell me more about what you know? I promise I will not let out anything you will say and no one will know that I got information from you, Mr. George." Arabella was pleading with George.

She wanted to know more information badly so she could prepare.

She could prepare for the worst.

George looked at her at the back.

He smiled to give her relief.

George seemed to sense that she was very worried about his boss. "You don't need to say that, Miss Jones. Please don't feel sorry. I understand you and I feel your worries toward my boss." George uttered pacifying Arabella. "My boss remembered his mom, his son, Adam, his cousins, his secretaries, business partners, his men including me but not Trishia and you. We still didn't know who else he couldn't remember and what event he did forget. When he woke up, Trishia was there. He mentioned that Trishia saved his life." George told the story where he rushed to the hospital upon hearing that his boss was admitted in critical condition.

When he arrived, Trishia was already there.

The doctor said she was the one who brought his boss there.

It seemed Bill had a last glimpse of his savior before he lost his consciousness and then when he woke up from a long sleep, the only thing he remembered was the face of Trishia who saved his life.

Hearing the story of George, Arabella was clenching her fists hard.

Along with it was her heart clenched so hard.

'Did he mention what happened that night?' She asked wanted to connect the dot.

She had already the hint of what happened to him that night with Trishia.

She just wanted to know more.

“Nothing. Mr. Sky seemed to forget that event as well. It seemed that his last memory was he was being shot and then Trishia was the person who brought him to the hospital. She was the only person who rescued him in his dying time.” George answered truthfully.

It was all his observation of how Bill treated Trishia very well.

He seemed to be very grateful to her.

George had also witnessed his boss’ treatment of Trishia before his amnesia and it was not even comparable to what he was treating her right now.

So, he was also doubtful about Trishia same as Arabella.

George knew they shared the same sentiments which is why he helped Arabella by feeding her true information.

For George, only Arabella could solve and save his boss from Trishia Meyer because he had no power to do it now that his boss was too fond of Trishia Meyer.

George would never believe that his boss would love Trishia Meyer.

For him, the person his boss loved was non-other than the girl in the backseat of his car.

It was non-other that Arabella Jones.

He was the live witness to how his boss changed a lot for her.

He changed without noticing it and that was all because of Arabella Jones.

“George, I have to say this but I think your boss is being deceived by Trishia Meyer.” Arabella found George as the only reliable person who could help her. “That night, Sen. Meyer shot me and Bill caught the bullet for me. He saved me, George. He risked his life for me. How could he say that he loved Trishia? How could he get engaged to her after a month? Trishia shot me that night and I clearly saw her dragging Bill to the boat. They left before I totally collapsed. Trishia Meyer is dangerous, George. We have to protect Bill Sky.” Arabella couldn’t help seeking George’s help.

She now knew George was loyal to Bill.

“I know, Ms. Arabella. Please take care.” George promised to help her in some possible ways.

He was also concerned about Arabella living with his boss and Trishia.

“What about Adam, George? Where is my son?” Arabella quickly remembered Adam.

For her, if he lived with Trishia that would mean Adam was also in danger.

“Don’t worry, Miss Jones. The young master was with Madame Sky abroad for his international studies. He is safe and I personally take care of the young master’s safety.

Please don’t worry about your son.” George answered pacifying the poor Arabella.

Knowing that Adam was away from Trishia, Arabella felt relieved.

Somehow, she felt sad that she could not see Adam.

She missed him so much but she promised that someday they would be complete.

She would surprise Adam together with his father soon.

With her thoughts, she got made a plan.

“Thank you very much, George. Bill is lucky to have a faithful assistant like you.” Arabella was so thankful for George.

She felt a little relief about George.

“Braze yourself, Ms. Jones. We are almost arriving in the mansion.” George warned her.

He seemed to what Arabella’s life would be like upon entering the mansion.

“Don’t worry, George. For your boss who saved my life, I’m willing to endure everything.” She said just to pacify George but deep inside her, she felt scared.

She was not scared of Trishia’s viciousness but Bill as she knew Bill had something that could make her heart broken without any effort at all.

He was the weakness of her heart.

She didn’t know if she could really endure the pain coming along her way especially the pain in her heart.

Bill could hurt her terribly.

She knew from his expression earlier that he had prepared something for her to prove and show her that he only loved Trishia Meyer and not her.

She felt dizzy with her thought and her mixed emotions.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh preparing herself for all kinds of danger waiting for her inside the mansion.

After a while, the car had a full stop.

She knew that they arrived.

Seeing the outside, it was not the same mansion with the huge gate.

It was a different mansion.

A little bit small compared to the grandest one.

In her mind, this mansion was for Trishia.

The old one was for Adam that was why it was the grandest. It was white and this one was a coffee-colored one.

The vibe was not so cool for her maybe because of the people's different traits inside this mansion.

She smirked with her naughty thoughts.

When George opened her door, her nervousness started.

Her heart started pumping out loud.

She tried her best to gather her composure as they walked toward the main entrance of the mansion.

"Ms. Jones, sorry but we are not allowed to enter this mansion. We stopped right here." George announced as he bowed down to bid his goodbye. "Again, please take care, Miss Jones. I hope you achieved what is in your heart's desire. Please let me know how I can help you in the future." George added.

Arabella immediately understood George as she bowed her head slightly to acknowledge George's politeness toward her.

Just right after, George left together with his men.

The atmosphere around her was very quiet.

She was the only person outside the mansion.

There was no grand entrance, unlike at the grand mansion where all servants were outside to greet all the people who were entering the house.

This mansion was very quiet and she could not even hear any noise inside.

The door was already in front of her. All she had to do was to enter and embrace the worst that could happen to her.

She felt terrible already imagining Trishia and Bill would welcome her inside with lots of guns.

They were going to shoot her repeatedly until they ran out of bullets then they would laugh at her dying situation as they would say to her, "Welcome to hell!"

She was shaken by her thoughts as she shook her head to get rid of her nervousness.

She stopped for a while and stayed rooted at her spot.

She looked at the main door seriously.

It was her last chance to decide.

She could still turn down his offer by not entering this door or she could just enter and see how worst she could experience living with the newly engaged couple.

Arabella could feel her hesitation now while she was in front of the door.

She felt scared when earlier she was very determined to help Bill Sky.

She already felt suffocated even without entering the house.

Her knees started trembling.

She could already feel the pain on her bare feet which were full of bruises now.

She was clenching her fist so hard trying to gather all her courage.

The same courage she had earlier.

She knew danger awaited her inside and she was risking her life but there was a question in her mind now.

'Is Bill worth her life?'

After a moment of hesitation, she answered her own question. "Yes."

Then she grabbed the doorknob and opened the door.

Slowly, she entered the mansion.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 360

Once she stepped inside Bill's new mansion, Arabella knew her new journey of miseries had begun.

"Damien, let's go home. I'm sure Arabella will call us. You have to trust her. Okay?" Lira was trying to pacify Damien as he was so pissed with the situation.

He was very affected by Arabella's getting inside a car and wanting to get Bill for her.

He could not accept that Arabella changed her perspective toward Bill Sky.

He was afraid that she was mistaken.

As for Damien, he could see Bill Sky was not good for Arabella.

He was cruel to her and he didn't deserve Arabella's, innocent heart.

Generally, Bill Sky didn't deserve Arabella Jones.

With his thoughts, Damien could not find his calm.

He should get Arabella out of Bill Sky's life.

He should save her before it was too late.

"Just... Shut up! Shut up!" Gnashing his teeth, Damien screamed at Lira.

It seemed his anger came out in an open and unluckily, Lira was there as his temper absorber.

"You don't need to scream. I heard you." Lira muttered dispiritedly.

She tried her best to control herself not to be heartbroken but she was very disappointed at how Damien treated her.

She just didn't want to add fire to Damien's anger.

Upon hearing Lira, Damien looked at her with furious eyes.

Lira's expression was gloomy though she tried not to be unaffected by Damien's words, it just hit her painfully.

"I'm... I'm sorry, Lira. I'm just troubled by Arabella's condition. You know, I... I love her so much. I just don't want her to get hurt and see her again in a tragic situation. Please bear with me." Seeing Lira's blushed cheeks and gloomy eyes, Damien found himself rude.

Lira also helped him a lot.

He knew she liked him but he couldn't just love her back because his heart was with Arabella.

There were times that he flirted with Lira due to his needs as a man but they forgot it after.

They were not talking about it after.

Lira knew that he loved Arabella so dearly and she never forced herself on him.

She never demanded him for a relationship nor restricts him from something.

She took care of him.

Lira was always there for him and she never leave his side.

"It's fine... I'm fine." Lira quickly answered putting the flame off.

It was enough for her that Damien knew that he offended her.

Lira was quite satisfied hearing Damien's apology.

When she decided to be with Damien, she was ready for this kind of pain.

She thought she would get used to it eventually but she was wrong.

Seeing Damien had gone insane for Arabella, there was something in her that felt unbearably hurting.

Somehow, she always managed to cool herself down. "Shall we go home now?" Trying to compose herself she asked Damien coolly.

"Yeah. You can go home. I have something to do." Damien answered then without waiting for Lira's reply, he ran off.

Lira was left frustrated and broken again but she had no choice but to endure the pain because she had no right to oppose or restrict Damien from doing things more especially, she had no right to ask Damien to love her back and forget about Arabella Jones.

That was too impossible because from the start she knew how Damien loved Arabella. She witnessed it and she could adhere to his love for her friend, Arabella Jones.

She knew in doing that, Damien would hate her for his entire life.

He would push her away or abandon her.

Lira didn't want that to happen so she promised to be with him and take care of Damien in all her existence whatever happened.

Meanwhile, in the mansion, the coldest air seemed to welcome Arabella.

Her heartbeat was too fast and it seemed to have no plan to stop.

Arabella reached the huge living room so quickly with her bare feet full of bruises and scratches.

The atmosphere was so empty giving her an unwelcome feeling.

Though she already knew that she was not welcomed in the mansion, it was still giving her discomfort knowing the spacious area had no single soul.

"Hello? Is someone here? I'm... I'm Arabella Jones." She sounded like trying to get the attention of the other people in the house.

Since Bill had challenged her, Arabella thought that there was already someone who he ordered to accompany her or guide her on what to do as their servant.

Perhaps someone to orient her about the house's rules.

She was expecting that there was a master-servant who would meet her and bring her to her servant's room.

"Hello... Is someone there?" Her eyes were wandering everywhere.

Admittedly, she still appreciated the new mansion's elegant interior design.

Bill must prepare everything in the mansion for Trishia.

Thinking about this, Arabella felt a certain pang in her heart.

She tried to calm herself down as she knew it was not the right time for her to concentrate on what she felt.

First, she still had to settle herself.

She promised not to be easily affected by her feelings for her to last long in this mansion.

She continued walking until she reached the kitchen.

The kitchen was also elegant like the area was untouched.

Everything looked so neatly arranged.

It was not the typical busy kitchen she used to have and see.

Then, her eyes landed on the big dining white table.

She felt her heart clenched thinking Bill and Trishia were going to have breakfast there together every day.

Every piece of furniture and corner in this mansion could witness Bill's and Trishia's intimate scene and that includes her too.

Shaking her head to get rid of her wild thoughts, she continued walking seeking for someone who could guide her to her servant's room when all the lights suddenly turned off. Subtle darkness quickly invaded the whole area.

Arabella trembled as she stayed rooted on her spot.

The darkness brought her the trauma she experienced in a pit earlier.

When she thought, she was going to be buried alive.

When she felt on the verge of death.

She trembled tremendously.

The danger she felt earlier was the same as she felt in the darkness now.

She grasped the table behind her and then she quickly hid under the table embracing her knees to control her immense shaking.

Arabella was not good in the dark.

It always caused her breakdown and it started when she was kidnapped before.

The time when she met the little boy, Eric.

Until now, she could still not move on with her trauma whenever she was in the darkness.

It was already part of her that she could not get over.

She was trembling tremendously when she heard the sound of footsteps coming her way.

The footsteps brought her fear as her memory brought her to where she was kidnapped and the footsteps of the culprit were so mysterious and scary for her at that time.

Arabella covered her ears with her two hands as she shoved her head into her knees.

She didn't want to remember anything in the past for she knew she had to be brave to face all the situations in the present.

She wanted to get over this fear as she didn't want anyone to bully her in the future using the same weakness but she still couldn't get a grip of herself.

She was still trembling even though she did try her best to calm herself down.

She grasped air held it for a little longer time and then she released it.

She had to avert her attention for her to get over her fear of darkness as she knew she should be more scared of the wicked people living there rather than scared of the darkness.

If she was already scared of the darkness, how could she win her battle inside this mansion?

Just now, Arabella knew someone had turned the lights off.

This person seemed to know that she was scared of the dark.

In her mind, it was Trishia.

She wanted to bully her again because she wanted her to be scared and get away from the mansion.

Earlier, Arabella sensed that Trishia didn't like Bill's offer for her.

She knew that because she was her half-sister and she already memorized Trishia's irritating expression.

She felt Trishia was threatened by her presence always.

Well, she should be because she would do everything to get Bill from her.

Arabella swore in the darkness that no matter what happened she would get Bill from Trishia Meyer.

She would save him from the vicious Trishia.

She would bring back Bill to Adam and her where he rightfully belonged.

Her thoughts were disrupted when suddenly, someone dragged her arm.

“Trespasser?” A familiar stern voice sounded in the dark.

Arabella was forced to stand up as the man gripped her wrist hard.

She was in pain but she was relieved hearing the very familiar voice.

Just seeing his silhouette in the dark, Arabella was sure that the man was non-other than Bill Sky.

“Bill... Bill... it’s me, Arabella. Arabella Jones.” She felt so weird introducing her name to the man who knows every inch of her skin.

It was just she had to do it so he would not kill her in the dark.

After her words, Bill didn’t say anything but his grip on her wrist didn’t loosen.

She didn’t know what he was thinking as he was dragging her in a direction.

She was forced to follow him.

In the dark, only his explicit scent was good to her.

It made her feel so good with him around.

If only he didn’t have a condition, she would probably jump into her arms and kissed him non-stopped.

Why did she have no courage now?

Bill was totally a different person.

She could feel it through how much strength he had to use on her soft thin arm.

He was hurting her on a purpose and she didn't know why.

"Bill, where are you going to take me?" She asked as they were walking up a staircase.

"Where do you want me to bring you?" In the dark, Arabella could figure out Bill's handsome strict face.

If only he had no amnesia, his words sounded sexy to her.

Now, she felt nothing but exhaustion.

She didn't reply as his hand was gripping her tight.

His touch on her skin was burning.

She felt intense nervousness.

"Bill, what happened to you? You love me. Please remember your love for me. Please remember that you saved my life." She could feel her tears coming out but she stopped them from falling.

It was too early for her to cry.

She just entered the house of miseries.

She knew she would shed many tears inside this mansion but not just tonight.

"Bill, do you remember our son, Adam? We have a son Bill. We are ..." Arabella was trying to gain advantage from being with him alone. She wanted to feed him information about them but he halted as his grip got tighter that it could break her bone if he would not release her.

"Bill, it hurt!" She hissed painfully.

"I know who you are," Bill stated firmly but his tone was full of annoyance. Though his words were kind of positive, Arabella could not feel any relief from the thought of his statement.

She felt something wrong with the use of his tone.

"You abandoned me and your son to marry another billionaire. Right?" Bill continued. His tone was full of hatred as his grip had gotten the tightest.

It was very painful.

She endured.

Bill's statement was right but it wasn't the fact.

There was something missing from it.

Arabella didn't know how to clarify this misunderstanding and Bill's tone seemed didn't want her to explain.

"Bill... that isn't true." That was all she could say. She had many words in her mind but it seemed all her words had run away. Her throat was so dry and she could feel the weakness of her tone.

How could she possibly tell him that she didn't like him at the beginning?

How could she explain to him that she tried to escape from him as much as she could?

That was the reason why she married Eric Grant.

Eric offered her help by marriage.

How could she explain to Bill Sky that she would not be misunderstood?

Or maybe he would misunderstand her more.

"Liar!" He hissed angrily.

Arabella had no basis but he had. He saw her marriage contract with Eric.

Arabella trembled due to Bill's strong tone.

His stride gone long and she was dragged by him strongly.

"Bill, where are you taking me?" She asked while her heart was trembling and her nervousness was eating her up.

His grip never loosened even a bit. She could feel Bill was angry with her.

He seemed to rush to put her on her grave.

His strides were too long that she had to run just not to be dragged painfully.

"To my room." Bill suddenly answered nonchalantly.

Arabella was dumbfounded.