

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 158

"Lira, I... need you." On the phone, Damien sounded groggy.

"Where are you?" Lira worriedly replied.

"West Bar...." Damien answered then the call was hung up.

Rushing, Lira went out to get Damien out of the bar. She knew Damien was drunk again and it's almost every night after Arabella didn't go back to the apartment.

The night was late when Lira reached the bar. Damien was sleeping on the table while still holding a bottle of liquor. She quickly assisted him to stand up and walked to her car.

"Arabella..." He whispered then unbuckled his seatbelt to hug Lira.

"Damien, you're drunk." She whispered.

"Arabella..." He muttered again hugging Lira tighter.

"Damien, I'm Lira," Lira answered.

Hearing her, Damien raised his heavy head to look at her. His eyes were glossy obviously floating from too much alcohol.

"I miss you." He uttered sincerely looking at her eyes then he quickly put his lips on hers. At first, his lips were steady until they moved slowly.

Lira was stunned but what she hated the most was his kiss made her mind go blank and she find it hard to resist Damien. She knew his kiss wasn't for her but there was something inside her that wanted to accept his desire even if it's for another woman.

She wanted to save him from loneliness and she wanted him to feel that she was there for him always. Lira had done everything to avoid her feeling towards Damien for she knew Damien loved Arabella. She went to Capital Z even it was too risky for her just to avoid him but destiny brought him back to her. Who could have imagined that the man she avoided the most would be kissing her again? And tonight, he was full of emotions. His temperature was rising and his lips were heating up. Lira could feel his loneliness and how he missed Arabella so much.

"Damien, I am not Arabella." Lira broke the kiss.

Damien rested his forehead on hers and didn't say anything.

"I'll drive to your apartment." She offered to get hold of herself as she could feel tingling sensations crazily spreading all over her body due to his kiss and touches.

"Where's the direction?" Lira knew he had rented a new apartment as he didn't stay at Arabella's place anymore according to Arabella's neighbor.

"Hmmm..." Damien muttered, went back to his seat, and closed his eyes.

"Damien, you have to answer me. I don't know where am I going to take you." Lira was in a big dilemma. All she wanted was to leave him in a place where he could be safe. She wasn't sure if she still could control herself if Damien would kiss her again. As of the moment, her heart was still beating fast like it could never be sober from his kiss.

"Damien," Lira called trying to wake him up.

"#45, Golden Valley." After a moment of silence, Damien answered with a very low voice.

Lira was shocked. Golden Valley was known as one of the most prestigious residences in Capital Z but without asking him anything she quickly started the engine.

All throughout the travel, Damien slept. When they reached his house, Lira unbuckled his seatbelt and assisted him to his house. Damien was heavy but the good thing, he could manage to walk a little. After they reached the door, he entered his security code and the door opened automatically.

"I'm going now." Before stepping inside, Lira already excused herself.

"Hmmm... Can you at least lend me a hand to my room?" Damien muttered with an unstable posture.

Hesitant but still willing to help, Lira replied. "Okay."

Damien reached the switches on his side and the lights opened in the living room. Lira's eyes widened to see his place. It was very different from his house in country Y. His house was huge and has an elegant fixture. From the lightings and furniture, one could easily say that the owner of the place was rich.

"Is this your house?" Lira couldn't help her curiosity.

"I rented it," Damien answered with a drunk voice.

Lira nodded then held him tight so he would not fall as they were approaching the stair to his bedroom.

When they reached his bedroom, Lira loosened her grip on him. Damien entered another security code before the door automatically opened.

"Can you manage it here?" Lira's heart was palpating. She didn't want to go inside his room as her memory brought her back when they had a wild night in his room back in country Y. The difference was she was the one who was drunk back then and now, it was Damien.

"I can't," Damien whispered to her so close in her ears that it made her ear instantly turn red and hot.

"I have to go." Lira quickly got her pace and turned around to go away.

"Boggg!!!" Suddenly, a loud sound echoed the house. Lira quickly turned around to see Damien crash the floor. Regretful, she quickly ran back to him.

"Oh, sorry. Sorry. Did it hurt?" She asked, held him, and assisted him to stand then she delivered him directly to his bed.

She shoved herself on top of him as Damien's weight was pulling her that causing her lost her balance.

For a while, she didn't move as Damien seemed to sleep right away. She looked at Damien with pity and gently touched his eyebrow then to his nose down gently to his lips.

"What happened to you?"

"I know I am selfish."

"I am sorry."

"I miss you, Ba..." Lira took the opportunity that Damien was sleeping. She whispered everything that's inside her heart but soon was cut when Damien slowly opened his eyes.

He then grabbed her and pinned her down. Lira was shocked and panicked by Damien's sudden move. Instantly, she regretted that she didn't walk away right away.

Damien rested his head on the crook of her neck while she was under him.

Lira's breathing was unstable and her nerves were starting to contract as his body was pressing hers.

"Arabella." Damien started to whisper.

"Damien, I'm Lira." She answered under him.

After her words, Damien kissed her ear. The kiss made Lira's heart skip a beat.

"I miss you so much," Damien uttered with strong emotion.

"Why can't you love me?"

"I been loving you for so long and I never stop loving you." He continued with a gloomy tone.

"Remember this," He paused for a while.

Lira didn't move as she felt a pinch in her heart.

"I will never love another one except you. Just you" Damien's words were cut and his breathing became heavy. Lira knew he had fallen asleep. Slowly, she pushed him to roll over beside her. When Damien fell to his bed, Lira quickly got up then she covered him with a thick quilt. For a while, she stared at his vulnerable face, put a kiss on his forehead, "You will be okay." She whispered then walked away.

Meanwhile, Arabella was in her apartment. She was sitting on her balcony and allowing the cold air to kiss her face. She was enjoying it as her memory brought her to what happened earlier.

At the lobby of the hotel, she accidentally met Jayson. Her ex-boyfriend. It's been a while and she didn't expect to see him there. She could also tell that Jayson was shocked seeing her. His disbelief was written all over his face.

"I knew it was you!" Jayson excitedly sounded.

"Jayson?" Arabella was a bit delighted to see her old friend.

"I can't believe that you are here." Jayson's smile widened as he opened his arms to hug her.

"What are you doing?" A powerful magnetic voice suddenly sounded.

Jayson's arms floated in the air when a man blocked his way and quickly clung his hand to Arabella's shoulder while his other hand was holding hers.

"Oh, I didn't notice that Mr. Sky is here." Jayson smiled but his expression was displeased.

"And I'm with her." Bill raised their locked-in fingers with Arabella.

"Oh, I heard about your wedding with Ms. Meyer. Congratulations!" Jayson's voice was playful and it was obvious that it was pointing out something.

Bill smirked lazily and didn't answer him. He seemed not wanting to waste his time talking to Jayson.

"Let's go." Then he ordered Arabella. She looked at Jayson with a smile then followed the man who was dragging his hand.

"Wait!" Jayson hurriedly sounded.

Arabella stopped and looked in Jayson's direction.

"Let's catch up. Can you give me your number?" Jayson was very eager to know how to contact her as if he was afraid to lose contact with her again.

Hearing it, Bill's eyes darkened and one could easily say that he was pissed off. Arabella didn't know what to do and say to Jayson as she was frozen in her spot.

"Mr. Hansen, what is there that you don't understand?" Bill interrupted the two. Impatience was traced in his tone.

"Great that you asked Mr. Sky!" Jayson looked at Bill with sarcasm.

"I don't understand why you have to be with her when you are going to marry Ms. Meyer," Jayson added with a firm and provoking tone.

Bill looked at Jayson seriously. Both scorching eyes met. After the Blue Emerald project, 6 years ago, they had never encountered again. Jayson was silent when Bill used his money to pirate the whole research team of the project. They were still great competitors in the business and still a great competitor in one woman.

"I didn't know Mr. Hansen is too nosy," Bill remarked with a playful smirk as he clung his arm to Arabella's shoulder.

"Since I was about to get married, maybe I can ask for some tips from a married man like you. Mr. Hansen?" Bill's voice was calm but it was an open provocation.

After Bill's words, Jayson was stunned and rooted on his spot. His smile instantly faded away.

On the other side, Arabella was shocked by what she heard. Jayson was married. She could not feel anything only disbelief and surprise.

"Arabella, I can explain." Jayson strode closer towards them. His expression was very eager to give her an explanation and begged her to listen to him.

Arabella was stunned by Jayson's words. Why would he explain? They hadn't seen each other for so many years why Jayson was still acting like her boyfriend? She was confused as she tried her best to put up a smile on him.

"Congratulations!" She greeted him.

After hearing Arabella, Jayson stopped like a lost puppy.

"Can I still have your number?" He tried to gather his cool but his eyes showed gloominess.

"No," Bill answered for her.

"Mr. Sky, it's just a number. Why are you afraid of?" Jayson couldn't get over his grudge towards Bill. In a chess game, he got him to checkmate without even having a chance to move his 2nd pawn.

"She's mine and I don't want to share her with you," Bill announced domineeringly. His voice possessed power and possessiveness.

Arabella stayed frozen while Jayson softly laughed at Bill's words.

"Are you going to make Arabella your mistress?" Jayson walked closer to Bill. His expression was angry.

"Yes. Do you have a problem with that?" Bill answered with a provoking tone.

Jayson looked at him angrily and quickly held Bill's collars. The people around were shocked by the palpable intense scene.

"I will never let that happen," Jayson warned him.

Bill calmly took Jayson's hands and shoved them away. He looked at Jayson for a while.

"Then show me what you've got," Bill answered unaffected by his warning instead he challenged him.

Then when he was about to stride away with Arabella, she was gone.

Arabella flew away like a wind when she saw their situation was already getting the crowd's attention. She couldn't afford to get involved in another scandal. Now that Jayson was already married and Bill was going to marry Trishia, she should not be captured with them to avoid another problem in the future. Her only priorities were Adam and her mother and she had to avoid all unimportant issues to focus her attention on them and also not to drag them to any problems.

Arabella was backed to her senses when suddenly someone called her phone.

Bill Sky.

She just stared at his name. She had no plan to answer it. In the next second, her doorbell sounded. She quickly stood and ran to the peephole.

Bill Sky.

"Go away!" She shouted annoyingly.

"Open this f*cking door or I'll crash this whole building." Bill sounded a great threat.

Why is this so happen so sudden?

She just went back to this city, why of all the people, she had to see him?

If not for her mother, she would never step foot in Capital Z ever again.

With her steady career, Adam and Damien by her side, she was already satisfied with her life.

Now, how on earth she was suddenly with a monster trapped in the dark?

How could she run away?

How could she escape from him?

No!

It's a matter of who will come out alive.

No!

She still has Adam. She could not die here.

But could she really kill him?

No!

She's not a murderer but one thing is for sure, she will do anything to defend her life and to come out alive for her son.

"What made you think that you are allowed to come back here?" In the dark, a life-threatening question echoed inside.

Arabella shivered in fright but she tried to stop it.

There's no backing out now.

She had no escape now.

He already noticed her.

The man still didn't move. His steadiness made Arabella more nervous but she suppressed every fear she had. She needs her wits and courage to face him again. Living as a single mom for 6 years without any help from the father of her child made her tough in any way.

That's what she thought but meeting Bill again, she still feels undesirable fear inside.

Gathering all her bold guts, she fixed herself and stood up proud. Then, she folded her arms in front and slowly raised her chin.

"Is that how you welcome me?" Arabella's voice was no softness but she was really feeling her heart was going to explode due to restlessness if she would not get out there on time.

"Tough tongue." Bill remarked with a mockery in his voice. "You sure you can handle that in the long run?" He asked again without turning his body to her.

"There's no long-run here. I don't have a plan to stay here for a long time." Arabella quickly replied with a proud tough voice.

Bill didn't talk anymore and she felt the urge to assure him that she's not going to stay there for too long. This is also to protect Adam.

"Look! I am not here to ruin you. My mom is dying. She needs me for one last time. After this, you will not see me again." Arabella spoke with briefness and assuredness. Yes! She swore not to see Capital Z ever again.

Never ever again!

"Then maybe, since I am here, we can process our divorce legally. How's that, Mr. Sky?" Yes. This is important. They should be free from burdening and killing each other. They deserve to marry the person they love and it should be right for her to give that to Damien in the future.

After her proclamation, finally, Bill turned around and walked towards him. His silhouette was getting closer and closer to her.

"Stop!" Arabella yelled. Her back was already touching the wall, she had no free space to go.

"Do you really think, you can just come back here and go away?" Bill with full of sarcasm said while walking closer to her.

"Do you really think you can order me just like that?" He took another step.

"6 years.... I want to see what you've got." Bill stopped with a meter gap away from Arabella.

The uneasiness made her mind a mess. She could not think properly because of his exquisite scent. There's something in it that awakened her senses.

"I begged you. Please let me be with my mom for the last time. I promise you. I will be out of your life forever." For her, she had to make a strategy. It seemed to be being tough just triggered him so might as well beg at him. Who knows he

might listen? Though it's impossible, she had to take her chances. By doing this, she was also protecting Adam.

"What if I don't want you to be out of my life anymore?" His voice was serious and provoking.

"Hahaha. You are joking, Mr. Sky." Arabella laughed bitterly. She couldn't believe what she just heard but Bill is Bill. He's not going to give her a good life in Capital Z. Maybe that's what his main purpose in life is, to make her suffer.

"Joking is not my thing and you know that." Bill plainly stated.

"It's been six years. Still not growing up?" Arabella felt her irritation was about to explode but she tried her best not to deal with the matter hysterically. She should be yelling at him unstoppably and choking him to death for making her life miserable 6 years ago.

But she's not like him. She's not a murderer!

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered crossing his arms in front. He was not affected by her insult but he was more triggered and challenged.

"It seemed 6 years didn't teach you anything," Bill added with full sarcasm.

"Don't worry, I think I will personally focus on teaching you." With a voice full of arrogance, he turned his back on her and went back to his position. Then suddenly the light opened and the elevator went down smoothly.

What the heck?!

Is the elevator stranded purposely?

Bill Sky.

What can't he do?

Nothing.

How could she forget that even people's fate he could twist?

Before the elevator opened,

"Your 1st day is tomorrow. Don't be late." Bill said without looking at her behind. Then, he went out walking domineeringly.

What?

What did he say?

She didn't understand but she had no time processing it as her mind was with her two boys waiting for her. She hurriedly stepped outside.

"Bella!" Damien shouted her name and quickly ran towards her.

Arabella breathed in relief hearing and seeing her boyfriend. She hugged him.

"I'm sorry. The elevator got stranded. Where's Adam?" She was looking forward to seeing Adam. Back there, she missed Adam as she didn't know if she will get out alive. Fortunately, the monster didn't kill her. Somehow, she didn't let go of the possibilities that someday or maybe tomorrow or the next day he will kill her just what he did to her father.

"Come. He's waiting for us in the ice cream bar." Damien replied while his hand was on her shoulder.

While in the corner near the exit, Bill stopped hearing someone called her name.

He saw her hugging a man. That's the only time he noticed that she was already wearing a ring.

'That's why she was very eager to have a divorce with him.'

He smiled with sarcasm and strode out followed by his bodyguards.

"Mom! Where have you been?" Adam was a bit angry but happy to see his mom.

"I'm very sorry, the elevator here is not so good." Arabella replied hiding the real reason why she reached there late.

"But I already ate your ice cream because it already melted." Adam's voice became sweet. He hoped that her mom would forgive him for eating her ice cream. He got bored waiting at her and her mom's ice cream was so tempting it's like saying, 'Come on! Eat me.' So, he ate it all.

"It's okay. As long as you have a happy tummy. Let's go back to grandma now." Arabella had no time chit-chatting with them. They are not safe in this mall.

She needs to bring them out and get away from the place immediately.

When they reached the center, Jaime was still sleeping. Arabella brought Adam inside to see his grandma again.

Adam sat beside Jaime's bed and held her hand. He then put a tender kissed on Jaime's forehead.

'I'm sorry grandma on behalf of my father's wrongdoings.' Adam whispered to her.

Jaime who was sleeping suddenly had tears rolling down from her closed eyes.

Arabella was quick to see it, then she wiped Jaime's tears. Every tear of her mom made her heart clenched hard.

"Adam let's go." Arabella sounded soft.

Adam looked at his grandma and kissed her again before he held his mom's hand to exit out.

The day was very tiring for all of them so they decided to go home.

Arabella was still out of her senses seeing Bill again and the only option she had for her mom.

She had some regret for not taking the chance to ask Bill about her mom.

He may or may not listen to her but at least she gave it a try.

She felt useless but she could not hide the anger and hate for him.

She wanted revenge but she could only insult him with her words.

Now that he knew she is here, she had to protect Adam. She must send Adam back to city Y as soon as possible.

Night came, Arabella still couldn't sleep thinking of the earlier event, how to help her mom and how to convince Adam to go back to city Y.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam sensed her mom had so many things in mind as she keeps on switching her position on the bed.

"Ah. Yeah." Arabella replied holding her uneasiness.

"Hmmm..." Adam muttered in the air with satisfaction. He was really tired today and he was so sleepy.

"Adam?" Arabella spoke with tenderness in her voice.

"Yes, mom." Adam hid in his mom's arms to get more of her warmth.

"You need to go back to city Y. Your school and friends are waiting for you there." She needs to solve quickly the issue of Adam as time is her enemy. With Bill knowing her presence in Capital Z, she didn't know what worst things will happen every second, every minute, and every hour with her stepping again in Capital Z.

For a long time, Adam didn't reply. He seemed to weigh also the situation.

"How about you mom?" Finally, Adam broke the silence as his big round eyes met his mom's loving eyes.

"As much as I want to be with you, I have to stay here for a while, my son." Arabella was hurting inside. She didn't want to be away with Adam. He is her source of courage and power to survive every day but she needs to protect him.

"Mom, I want to stay here with you. I love it here. Just like you, I want to stay beside grandma. Please don't send me back." Adam's said with teary eyes. He couldn't just say his main reason.

He wants to protect his mom.

Hearing and seeing her son's pleading expression, she didn't have the heart to break his spirit. She didn't reply instead she enveloped him very tight like protecting her precious gem in the world.

Morning came quickly when she got an emergency call from the hospital.

The doctor announced that her mother was brought to the emergency room as her blood pressure went down drastically. Her mom needs to be transferred to the Sky Medical Group for medication as soon as possible. Only Sky Corporation has the modern technologies for high-sensitivity beaming lasers and radiations for an inoperable tumor.

Without time for hesitation, Arabella rushed to Sky Corporation. After 6 years, she stepped there again.

"I have to see your CEO. He is expecting me." Arabella knew the protocol and she had no time for the question-and-answer portion in the reception.

"All right mom, here's the key." The receptionist replied after she called up the CEO's assistant.

With heart insanely thumping nervousness, Arabella's mind was with her mother who's fighting her life in the emergency room.

She has to do something so instead of rushing to the hospital, she was determined to do what it takes just to transfer her mom to his hospital.

When the elevator reached the CEO's floor, Arabella ran towards his office. Without knocking, she pushed open the big door.

Unexpectedly, it opened and then she entered quickly.

"I need to talk to you." Arabella had no time for greetings or making fake talks. His mother is waiting to be transferred. Only him could be her access to transfer her mother right away.

She was talking to a man who was facing the overlooking view in his glass wall.

Just after her words, the man turned around to face her with folding arms up to his chest.

“To the bedroom.” Bill ordered while his sharp eyes pierced to hers.

