

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 176

"Lira, you know I like you," John sounded sincere.

In the club, the two were drinking after they finished the meeting with their clients.

"What?" Lira replied acting like having difficulty of hearing because of the loud music. She heard him but she was so surprised by his sudden confession.

"I said I like you!" John shouted loud while drawing himself to her.

"I'm sorry but the music is too loud. I can't hear you!" Lira shouted too. She was not ready for John as her heart only belonged to one person.

That person was none other than Damien Lewis.

John drew himself closer. Lira was alarmed but didn't make it obvious but suddenly John grabbed her and kiss her.

Lira was shocked and her eyes grew wider. She hurriedly pushed him. "John, you are drunk!" She said in a nice way but still in shock by his sudden attack. His kiss made her so uneasy.

"I like you, Lira." He uttered again.

"John, I'll go ahead," Lira replied quickly and strode away without waiting for John's reply.

When she got out of the club, cold air greeted her. She heaved a sigh of relief without John's presence.

"Lira, Wait!" John suddenly sounded behind her.

Lira was startled. She thought John stayed where she left him but he chased her outside.

"Lira!" John's voice sounded close. She turned around to face him.

"John." She muttered.

"I'm sorry. I just can't let you go tonight without you knowing what I really feel about you." John said seriously. His expression was slightly drunk.

Lira was speechless with his aggressiveness. She didn't want to hurt him but she didn't know how to handle him either. Ever since John was good to him and he

helped her settle in Capital Z. After that, he was always there for her assisting her in their work.

"Lira, I want you to be my girl," John said walking closer.

Lira froze. She was rooted in her spot even though she tried to take steps away from him.

"John, I think you drank too much." She smiled showing her cool but her lips shivered due to her uneasiness.

"No. I'm okay. I just need a bottle to get some courage for this confession." John replied. His eyes were serious while he stopped a meter away.

"Look, John, I...." Lira wanted to choose her words carefully for him as she didn't want to hurt him.

John's expression was waiting for her words. His expression was hanging by the moment.

"John, I don't know what to say," Lira said with a problematic expression.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" John asked confused.

"No one," Lira answered immediately.

"Then why do I feel you became aloof to me?" John's expression was puzzled.

"I'm sorry. I just don't want you to get hurt." Lira answered quickly and sincerely.

"You are already hurting me now. Don't you like me?" John strode closer.

"John... I like you but only as a friend." Lira answered not wanting to give him any expectation.

"Why? You don't have a boyfriend. Try me, Lira. I can be your lover too." John sounded very eager.

"John. I can't." Lira quickly refuted.

"Why? We are good partners in work. We can be the best partner in life." John held Lira's arms.

"John, I can't. I have already someone in my heart." Lira had no choice but to spill it to John.

"Who?" John was puzzled as he frowned and his face became gloomy.

Lira couldn't say it. John had known Damien as Arabella's boyfriend before. How could she say his name?

"It's not important. You don't know him anyway." Lira had to make an alibi.

"Lira, are you just making an excuse? Am I too bad?" John became agitated. He seemed to have no plan to stop the discussion.

"John, I need to go now. You need to go home too. It's already late." Lira wanted to avoid him already as their conversation was getting so intense and she could feel John was already acting odd.

"Lira. Please. I just want to..." John held Lira's two arms to stop her.

"John, please," Lira said uneasily.

"Lira, please." John pleaded not letting her go.

"Let her go!" Suddenly, a deep voice sounded behind.

Lira and John were stunned by the sudden voice and they both turned around to face the person at the same time.

"Damien." Lira was surprised.

"Why are you here?" John was also surprised.

"Let go of Lira." Instead of answering John, Damien snatched Lira from him. His expression was angry as he ordered.

Lira was startled by the sudden presence of Damien.

"Damien. Bro, you may be lost. Your girlfriend is not here." John said with a pale smile.

Damien didn't answer him. His sharp eyes were buried to Lira who was obviously uneasy on his side.

"Let's go," Damien said to her dragging her wrist.

Lira simply nodded.

They both turned around.

"Wait! What's going on here?" John stopped them shouting. His face was very confused and urged them for an explanation.

Damien stopped. He turned around to face John.

"Go home, John. Lira already belongs to someone." Damien said with controlled irritation.

John was shocked as well as Lira.

Damien then dragged Lira to his car and swiftly drove away leaving John in awe.

Inside the car, the air was filled with silence and awkward tension.

On the passenger seat, Lira was sneaking into the man who was seriously driving.

"Lira already belongs to someone." She then remembered Damien's words then she suddenly smiled.

"Are you okay?" Damien asked.

Lira quickly pulled off her smile and she blushed. She wanted to choke herself for making it so obvious. She couldn't just help to feel so happy with his words.

"Hmmm," Damien muttered. "Lira about earlier," He looked at her.

Hearing him, Lira felt a sudden nervous. She looked at him too and their eyes met.

"What about it?" She asked controlling herself to feel overwhelmed.

"It's ...." Damien answered. His eyes were serious. "It's nothing." He finished his sentence.

Lira smiled. She tried her best to put on a smile even she was already feeling pain. What was she expecting? Damien loves Arabella and no one else.

"I know." She said smiling but her heart was already bleeding.

"Good," Damien answered then averted his eyes to the road. "I was in the place. I didn't expect to see you there." Damien continued.

"Thank you for saving me there." Lira had no choice but to thank him. He still saved her for tonight.

"Hmmm... That's nothing." Damien answered plainly.

Lira averted her gaze outside.

'He's not yours Lira.'

'He belongs to someone and he loves only one.'

'What happened before was nothing to him. It was just a mistake he said so do not expect anything from him.'

Lira was caught in her thoughts. She had to uplift and kept reminding herself to erase any expectations from him. She felt that she had to double up and tried her very best to erase Damien in her heart. But what he had done now made her heart pump unsteadily again.

"Lira." Suddenly Damien sounded after a long silence.

"Yes?" Lira looked at him.

"Do you want to go to my place?" Damien asked seriously.

Lira was stunned again. Her heart thumped too fast. She wanted to say yes quickly but her mind opposed it. 'Lira get hold of yourself.' She reminded herself repetitively.

"What are we going to do there?" She asked naively.

"Hmmm... hang out," Damien answered lazily.

'Lira, don't! You should avoid Damien. You will get hurt if you do this. You clearly know that he only loves Arabella.' She reminded herself again fidgeting.

"Lira?" Damien said frowning. He was obviously waiting for her answer.

"Hmmm..." Lira muttered uneasily. "I..." She continued. "I can't." "I still have something to do tonight." Lira made an alibi as she had to resist him otherwise, she could not refuse him anymore.

Hearing her, Damien smirked. He was a bit unsatisfied with her answer. "Okay." Then he answered.

They arrived at Lira's apartment quickly.

Lira quickly unbuckled her seatbelt. She really wanted to get out of his car or else she might regret begging off his offer earlier.

"Thank you for saving and dropping me." She plainly uttered quickly as she avoided his eyes. When she was about to open the door, "Lira." Damien sounded with a hoarse voice beside her.

She stopped. Her heart suddenly pumped very fast again. She slowly moved her head to face him. Damien was staring at her seriously. Silence and cold filled the air for a little while then suddenly Damien held her face with his two hands and he kissed her.

His lips were warm. Lira wanted to push him away but her heart found its contentment. Her heart was longing for him every day but her mind wanted him to disappear from her life.

'It's not right!'

'It's another mistake!'

'Lira. Stop this nonsense!'

Her mind was already shouting stopping her to cooperate with Damien's scorching kiss. She could feel his lips were missing her too. The warmth and passion were there. It was so enticing and addicting that she couldn't stop cooperating.

It was very hard to stop!

Lira was already carried away. They shared the kiss passionately inside the car.

Damien broke the kiss panting.

He looked at Lira then went outside. In just a quick second, Lira's door opened. Damien held her and carried her in a bridal style.

"Damien," Lira muttered in shock.

"Shhh..." He muttered too. "If you can't come to my place, let's do it in your place then," Damien said in a low voice. He was serious and she could see the desire in his eyes. Lira was lost for words. She knew what Damien wanted.

"But..." Lira wanted to go against it but her body wanted him. She was dying to be with him. What could she do? It was very hard to fight it when only your mind was against it.

"Shhh... I promise. I would be gentle." Damien softly said while walking towards the apartment.

"This is a mistake, Damien." She finally got the courage to say it.

Damien looked at her. When they reached the door, he put her down but his body was pressing her against the wall. She could feel his hard down there and her arousal surged up. "It's gonna be a mistake if we control our bodies. You see, they missed each other." Damien whispered lustfully. His lips were brushing her earlobe.

Lira was so aroused by his actions. The words of reminders for herself slipped away so quickly. She hated herself but she couldn't refuse him anymore.

She wanted him tonight.

She wanted him every day.

Lira unlocked her apartment and Damien quickly pushed her to the sofa. They shared a passionate night in Lira's apartment. They didn't stop until they reach each other's satisfaction.

At Bill's residence.

The intimacy was suddenly disrupted by a sudden knock. Bill's face became furious obviously because of the disturbance.

Arabella quickly took the chance to escape from him. "Coming!" She hurriedly said smirking at Bill.

She then quickly opened the door.

"Good morning, mommy!" Adam greeted her with a very pleasant smile. "I thought you left me." He whispered hugging her.

Arabella's heart was overwhelmed with her son. "No baby. I am not gonna leave you." She whispered back with a sincere promise.

Bill sat on the bed and observed the mother and child who were lovingly hugged each other. His anger faded away quickly as he found a sudden calm in his heart that he couldn't explain.

"Daddy, Good morning." Seeing his father was quiet, Adam sneaked at Bill.

"Good morning," Bill answered Adam. It was a plain greeting. No such emotions, unlike his mother.

Arabella couldn't imagine how Adam's life living alone with Bill. Bill had lots of money and there's no question about Adam living a very luxurious life but what she was afraid of was Adam to be like his father.

A cold-hearted person.

She would be a failure mother if she allowed that to happen.

They had their breakfast together for the first time as a family.

Bill was reading a newspaper while sipping his coffee. Arabella was observing Bill all the time while also attaining Adam's needs. She could not help but to get irritated with him. How dare this person get Adam just to live boringly in his house? If she's not there, Adam would be eating alone with a father whose attention was in the newspaper. Thinking about this, Arabella rolled her eyes on him.

"Did you just roll your eyes at me?" Bill asked frowning and with controlled irritation traced in his voice.

Arabella didn't answer and smirked mockingly. She didn't expect Bill would see it.

"Adam, I need to borrow your mom. I have to show her something." Bill then strode towards Arabella and grabbed her.

"No. I will stay here." Arabella quickly refuted while holding the armrest of the chair. Judging from his angry expression, she knew danger was coming.

"Mom? Dad? Are you two fighting?" Adam sounded confused.

"No!" They both answered at the same time.

Hearing and seeing their reactions, Adam smiled. His parents were both naturally stubborn.

"Bill! What's the meaning of this?" Suddenly, a thunderous voice resonated in the room.

Angry and hysterical.

Kelly Sky.

She had already arrived.



















































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.



















































































































































































































