

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 229

BUSINESS TYCOON BILL SKY IS HOLDING A FUNERAL FOR HIS FAMILY TODAY

3 days after the accident, another headline gave an uproar over Capital Z.

With Bill's famous reputation, the news was spread all over the world.

"Lira, I need all the important documents on my table right now."

Lira was in her office scrutinizing some pending documents for his CEO.

She could not contact Bill after the accident.

She seemed included in the list of people Bill didn't want to speak with.

As Bill's newly assigned secretary, their communication department was bugging her every day for their CEO's whereabouts.

The media had gone mad with the issue of Bill Sky's life and every TV station around the globe was yearning to interview him but they couldn't get any hold of Bill.

Lira had no information about her boss.

She didn't know where he was hiding as she had only limited knowledge about Bill Sky.

It seemed her boss, wanted it that way too.

Arabella was the only one who was familiar and knew him very well.

Today, she didn't expect her boss to come out of the blue.

She was stunned for a moment but she quickly moved to hear the strict deep tone of Bill.

His vibe made Lira unable to breathe easily as his expression was heavy.

Absolutely, he was not in a good mood today.

The Bill Sky in front of her was not the usual Bill Sky with the suit and tie.

The man was wearing a sweater and rugged denim pants.

His hair was not combed and was messy covering his forehead.

He seemed like he just jumped out of his bed and went directly to his office.

He was like a handsome rebel boy next door type or a university hot bad boy elite on the campus.

She could say elite because Bill's rugged look was still dazzling elegant.

His sexy tall figure and glass white skin could not hide his status in life.

He was the type that could still portray a rich handsome man even if he was wearing rags.

Lira could not believe seeing Bill Sky's unusual looks today.

It was so different from the CEO of the Sky Corporation she knew.

Bill's eyes were deep and emotions were hidden.

When she started working there, Bill was still aloof to her but not that strict.

Maybe because she was assigned there by his wife.

Sometimes, she could see his deep serious eyes sparked whenever his wife visits him.

He laughed naturally with his eyes laughing too.

Now, Lira believed that the sparks in his eyes had died and was impossible to spark again.

Is he really mourning? Lira couldn't help to think about her boss.

At first, Lira was not included in the plan but sooner, Damien had contacted her.

"Lira, come and help me." In the middle of the night, she received a call from Damien.

She knew he was not in a good state as his voice was weak and unstable.

How could she say no to Damien?

In the middle of the night, she drove for 2 hours to reach his place.

The location was quite far from the city.

When she reached the location, she was amazed by the big wooden villa.

She rushed inside to find Damien.

"Who are you?" An old woman who was still very elegant asked her.

She was shocked. She could not say a word that moment as Lira froze on her spot.

"Mmmm..." She lowered her head. Lira's breathing was in a panic. "I'm here for Damien. I'm Lira." She answered without seeing the woman's eyes.

She remained her head low.

"Oh, he mentioned you to me. You can go inside now. I'm leaving. Call me if there's something, okay?" The woman said and strode past her.

Lira heaved a sigh of relief.

She was about to enter the door but,

"Wait!" The old woman sounded again behind.

Lira's heart almost dropped.

She could feel the woman had turned around.

She just prayed she was not going to walk back and see her face.

"Did we meet before? You seemed so familiar." The old woman asked with a frown.

As a courtesy, Lira turned around smiled, and quickly lowered her head again.

"I'm sorry ma'am but I'm sure, I just met you today." Lira tried her best to maintain her cool.

After Lira's words, the old woman nodded and left.

Lira heaved another heavy sigh again.

Then she entered Damien's room.

Seeing Damien, Lira was shocked.

He was lying on the bed with supporting oxygen on his nose and he had a drip on his wrist.

"Damien, what happened?" Lira didn't expect that it was serious. She expected that Damien had at least a fever but it was beyond her imagination.

"Haha..." Damien chuckled a little. His expression was happy. Lira frowned. "I'm fine Lira, I did it for love," Damien added with a cheerful tone. He seemed not experiencing any pain in his body as his expression was more than delighted.

Hearing Damien, Lira felt a spang of pain in her heart. When Damien mentioned love, there was only one person who came to her mind.

Arabella Jones.

Suppressing the pain in her heart, she smiled and came closer to Damien.

She held his forehead to feel his temperature.

He had a high temperature but Damien seemed not to feel it.

"I think you need to rest." She spoke with full of concern with the guy who had only Arabella in mind.

For love, Lira didn't even know why she was there when she was not even his girlfriend.

"I will later," Damien answered. He closed his eyes for a little while then he opened and landed on hers.

Lira sighed. "Then, care to tell me what happened and why you called me to be here?" She couldn't stop asking. She was really confused.

"Arabella. I need to protect her from Bill Sky. That man was so lucky but I will sure the next time his luck could not help him anymore." Damien's happy face became serious and his eyes became furious.

"Damien, what do you mean?" Lira's confusion became more complex.

Damien looked at Lira with serious eyes first. "Nothing... nothing..." Damien answered shaking his head.

After a while, Damien had started to confess everything to her.

They were like a family back there in City N so there are no other people who would help them but each other.

Damien revealed Arabella's relationship with Bill Sky and now she truly understood what the two's real score.

Now she had to reexamine her judgments as they were not reliable.

All she thought was Bill and Arabella were really in love with each other.

How come all were just hatred and revenge?

In Damien's story, she could not blame Arabella.

She may be had reached her limit and she may be seeing the perfect timing for her revenge to be implemented.

After all, she suffered from Bill's cruelty, Lira's heart was with her friend, Arabella.

Now she understood why Arabella put her in the CEO's office.

She clearly wanted to have an ear and eye on Bill Sky.

After hearing the story of the two, Lira's heart was saddened as she always admires the relationship of her two bosses.

She wished to have a sweet good life with her man too someday.

Thinking about this, Lira heaved a deep sigh absentmindedly.

"What's wrong, Lira?" Damien asked. His eyes were full of concern.

"Hmmm... I was just thinking about relationships. It was very complicated." She muttered. It was already 3 am and they were still up for long talks.

"What about relationships? Do you and John are lovers already?" Adam's curious eyes were pierced into hers.

Lira was like being choked after hearing Damien's question. Her words seemed stuck inside her throat.

As she was unable to find her words, she just shook her head to answer him.

'Damien, how could I fall in love with another guy when you are always in my mind and heart?'

In her heart, Lira was complaining.

After she had shaken her head, Damien smiled.

She swore she saw happiness in his eyes but she didn't want to rely on it as she knew Arabella had occupied his heart and there's no room for her there.

"Why you called for me then?" She asked.

Damien looked at her with deep serious eyes.

"First to tell you about the plan. Second, to ask for your help on behalf of Arabella. Third...." Adam answered but the third reason was left hanging.

"Third?" Lira asked.

"Hmmm... You are the first person that came into my mind. Please take care of me for a while." Damien answered and smiled pleadingly.

Lira was a bit nervous for the last reason. Admittedly, she was expecting Damien to say, I just miss you but somehow, she's fine that Damien had remembered her in his down moments. That just meant Damien trusted her somehow.

"Lira, you can leave now."

Bill's deep stern voice snapped back Lira to her senses.

She had already put all the documents on his table. She slightly bowed turned around and walked in the door's direction.

"Wait." Bill sounded.

Her heart panicked with Bill's voice.

What if he would bombard her with questions?

What if she could not answer?

What if he would sense her of being an accomplice with the plan?

Her heart palpitated to the highest rate as she turned around.

"What is it, Mr. Sky?" Gathering her best composure, she asked.

"Before the funeral this afternoon. I want you to hold a board of directors meeting today." Bill ordered with no gentleness in his tone. His expression was serious as he was playing with his pen on his fingers while laxly sitting on his leather swivel chair and his long legs were crossed.

"For what agenda, Mr. Sky?" Lira asked politely disregarding the tensing up of her body.

Bill put down his pen and stood up. His arms folded up his chest. Then he walked to the glass wall overlooking the whole city.

Lira stood behind him patiently waiting for her boss' reply. Her mind was in a mess thinking of what was Bill thinking.

After a while, Bill turned to face Lira. His eyes were sharp but emotionless.

"Tell them the agenda is about my wife's share in the company," Bill uttered plain and firm. His voice was deeply complimenting his serious expression.

He moved back to his chair and did the paper works. "You can leave now." He added without giving Lira another gaze.

The board meeting was scheduled as Bill's order.

Because the CEO had asked for it, all directors were very willing to comply.

This time, Bill asked Lira to take the minutes of the meeting.

When the directors came in, everyone had given their condolences to Bill. They showed their sympathies to him whether it was fake or real, he seemed didn't care.

"So, you all know that my wife had died. Now, it's time for me to take his share as the rightful spouse." Bill started the meeting without any formalities. He seemed in a hurry to finish the meeting.

"Well, the board had no objection with that Mr. Sky. You know our support is always with you, our CEO." The oldest of the directors uttered with pride.

Bill's serious expression didn't change. He seemed to know the outcome of the meeting.

"Should we officially sign it now?" Another director asked willingly.

Bill looked at the director with a plain look. The director seemed ashamed and intimidated catching Bill's eyes.

"I would like to request all of you that this signing should be done after the funeral. Should we say tomorrow?" Bill said in a plain tone. His sharp eyes landed on Lira who's busy chatting down his words.

He smirked.

Everyone agreed. The board of directors would have another meeting to officially transfer the stocks of Arabella to his husband Bill.

The afternoon had come and it was the scheduled funeral Bill had arranged personally in the cemetery. Everyone who attended was all wearing black. Kelly and Trishia were present. Sen. Meyer and his wife were also there. Marcus and his wife were there but Gab and Farrah weren't present because they were still hiding from Gab's family.

The media were unstoppable. The scene was surrounded by them but was properly controlled by the Sky's men.

"Where's Bill Sky?"

"Where's Bill Sky?"

“He’s not here yet.”

All eyes were wandering to find Bill Sky in the venue but they failed. Bill was nowhere to be found and he was already late for 1 hr. Kelly was calling him but he didn’t answer until finally, he arrived with his black suit and tie.

Since the media were blocked to go near the area, lots of clicking of cameras were heard upon the appearance of Bill Sky.

He walked like a model towards everyone with his black round-rimmed sunglasses.

He’s so hot with his tall figure and a business suit.

Since they were live airing on television, most women were happy about the death of his wife. Finally, this hot handsome rich guy is free again!

Bill directly sat beside Kelly with his legs linking each other while his hands were folding in front. Kelly looked at Bill. He seemed not suffering from any loss or maybe he had moved on already.

“Shall we start?” Bill uttered coolly to the priest.