

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 230

"Oh my gosh, Damien! Thank God, your safe!" Arabella couldn't help herself from blurting out. Her mind was with Damien the whole time.

And now, his sudden appearance was great eased for her.

She hugged Damien expressing her relief for not losing a good friend.

"Stop worrying... okay? I'm already here. From now on, we are not going to be separated from each other just like before." Damien's hug tightened.

For some inexplicable reason, Arabella felt uneasy with Damien's tight embrace.

"Ah...you... you may wanna eat first." Arabella pushed him a little and escaped from Damien's hug.

She didn't want to be rude but she didn't want him to expect more than she could give.

From the start, Arabella had cleared the status of their relationship to him.

A friend is only what she could give and nothing else.

"Actually, I am... hungry." Damien smiled not to embarrass her and to break the awkward sensation. He was just so happy that Arabella finally stepped into his house. And now, she was going to live with him.

Just when they were heading to the dining area, Arabella's phone rang. Seeing the caller, she immediately picked up.

"Lira, what is it?" She answered without the proper greetings. She knew Lira would not call her if it was not so important.

That was one of their protocols to avoid Bill's suspicions.

"Ms. J, you have to know what your husband is doing. He wants to already transfer your share to his name after the funeral." Lira was whispering even if she was inside her office. She felt like Bill was watching her even if it was not. She even couldn't imagine what Bill would do to her if he would catch her.

Just the thought of it made her heart race to the highest rate as her nervousness was eating her up.

"Funeral?" Arabella was shocked. Her mind was in a big mess.

"You are right, Ms. J. Mr. Sky had arranged a funeral for you and Adam." Lira clarified everything to her in a low tone.

Hearing Lira, Arabella was lost in her thoughts.

A Funeral.

Did he really believe that they died?

Or is this part of his trick?

What's he up to right now?

"Ms. J, are you still there?" Lira's voice made Arabella regain her senses.

"Yes. I'm listening." She quickly answered.

"Mr. Sky announced the official signing for the transfer is tomorrow," Lira added.

"I see... Thank you, Lira." Arabella said then dropped the call.

Now, she proved that her thoughts about Bill were all true.

The whole time that he was sweet and gentle to her had a reason.

All that he showed her were fake.

It was all because of her share in his company.

Now that she was declared dead, he couldn't wait to get her share.

What a hideous man!

She could feel intense anger in her heart towards him and admittedly, there's a portion of sadness in it.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh and clenched her hands into fists.

She had to think quickly or Bill would win again.

She could not give Bill her share or she was just giving him the power to bully her again.

That share was the only advantage she had to outsmart Bill Sky.

"That f\*cking guy! Why can't he just die? His luck would run out soon!" Damien suddenly blurted while he punched the wall in anger.

"Damien, what did you say?" Arabella was shocked by Damien's actions and words. She could see the bursting fury in his eyes.

Hearing Arabella, Damien quickly recovered her senses. His expression seemed to regret what he blurted like it was a big secret that should not be spoken.

"Please tell me the truth. Did you try to kill Bill last night?" Arabella's mind was quick. She couldn't believe Damien had said that. Now, she started to see the big picture of what exactly happened that night.

Damien seemed to be caught and cornered by Arabella.

He didn't answer her but his expression was guilty and he could not hide it.

Not with Arabella who knew him very well for long years.

That night, Damien targeted Bill Sky.

He waited for this for a very long time.

That was already perfect timing to end Bill Sky but he miscalculated the situation and instead, he smashed the railings and fall to the water.

He blamed the uphill slope, the truck behind him who suddenly flashed him with lights made him blind at night.

"Damien, what have you done?" Arabella roared with a disappointing expression. "We are not murderers! We are not killers, Damien!" She added with a strong tone.

The silence of Damien made her realize that she was right. Damien tried to kill Bill Sky that night. She could not contain her disappointment. She didn't wish someone would die or someone would be a killer for her. She was sure her guilt would let her sleep at night. Though she really wanted to take her revenge on Bill but not to the extent of killing him.

"I did it for you! I can't bear to see you suffer because of him." Damien defended himself. His eyes were full of sincerity but anger towards the man who caused her suffering.

"I know Damien and I appreciate it a lot but I don't want you to kill someone for me. I can't let you do that." From anger, her eyes slowly became gentle. "Please promise me, you will stop even in your thoughts, don't kill Bill." She pleaded.

Damien looked at Arabella seriously.

After a while, he was forced to nod just to pacify her but he would never be in peace as long as Bill is alive.

Guessed, he had to find the right timing again to end him.

"Then what is he wants now?" Damien asked with a frown. He knew Bill had struck up again. He tried to control his annoyance for Arabella this time.

"Hmmm..." Before she could answer him, Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

"He is going to transfer my share in his name now since I'm dead," Arabella answered.

She wanted to blame Damien for not sticking to their plan but she just couldn't.

First, if Bill had held a funeral that meant she was totally dead.

Her share would automatically be transferred to her lawful husband.

Now, if that happened she would have a hard time to contest knowing Bill's capable of doing.

Even if she would sell it to Eric, she could not as the eyes of many, she had died already after the funeral.

"Sh\*t!" After hearing Arabella, Damien released an outburst.

He was driven by his anger that night as he thought of his long-awaited perfect timing to kill Bill Sky that he forgot to anticipate the consequences of his action.

He didn't just miscalculate killing him that night but also the whole plan.

How could he underestimate Bill?

"I need to get out from this country fast. That's the best solution." Arabella was absent-minded while her brain was in a panic.

Holding her phone, she dialed a number.

"Who are you calling?" Damien asked with a frown.

"Eric. He can help us." Arabella directly answered. She could feel her heart was palpating. She could not find ease even if she tried.

"No!" Adam immediately refuted as he snatched Arabella's phone from her hand possessively.

"You are not calling another man. I will be the one to sort it out." His tone was loud.

Arabella was stunned by Damien's reaction. His protest was merely jealousy and she could see it clearly.

"Damien, Eric..." She wanted to explain but she stopped seeing Damien's unnegotiable expression.

"Just eat now." Arabella raised her two hands in the air surrendering her case. She had not known this side of Damien before.

For her and Adam's future, she had to handle the situation urgently with or without any help from anyone.

At the funeral, clicks of cameras and live telecast reporting were heard.

Bill sat directly at the center in fronting everyone. He was like sitting on the throne with his knights behind him.

His long legs elegantly crossed wearing an emotionless expression.

No one could decipher his feelings nor what he was thinking.

The event turned out to be a business gathering for some businessmen.

Business talks or just nonsense chattering were unavoided.

After a while, the ceremony had started but solemnity that was supposed to be there in every funeral had never appeared.

The reporting of the media was a nuisance and since it was an open funeral, distant businessmen came to show off their sympathy to the Sky.

While Trishia was trying hard not to release her beaming happiness in front of everyone, Sen. Meyer looked at her with a triumphant smirk.

Trishia felt her father was happy with the situation and not her. He was looking like he was sending a message 'you are just lucky fate saves you, idiot!'

Despite that, Trishia refused to be affected by him.

Who cares?

All that matters to her now was Bill would be her man now and she would not let another woman take the chance away from her.

The ceremony continued and Bill was just sitting straight like a king in front of everyone with his men behind him.

The officiant was in the corner doing his job.

No one was allowed to talk to him during the ceremony.

His men were strictly instructed to drag businessmen away who take the opportunity to talk business with him or just to approach him was prohibited.

The ceremony almost came to an end when someone strode in the ceremony uninvited.

She was wearing a black dress, a black wide hat, and a black shade covering his eyes.

An eye turner because of her tall and stunning figure.

She walked at the center gracefully while the crowd was making her way.

She strode towards the man who was sitting like a powerful statue on his royal chair.

His sharp eyes looked at the woman directly who was in front of him.

He was not shocked even a bit.

He seemed to expect her to come.

His eyes were like looking at his prey.

“Clap!clap!clap!” Through Bill’s gaze, the woman clapped her hands repeatedly.

It caught everyone’s attention.

Seeing the woman in black, Trishia was instantly stupified.

Kelly was shocked too. The officiant quickly stopped the ceremony.

In the crowd only Bill who was seeing no difference with her appearance.

Obviously, her dramatic appearance did not affect him.

“Bravo my dear husband!” Arabella sounded complimenting sarcastically at the man who was still unmoved and had no plan to move.

immediately got the spotlight. All cameras and eyes landed on her.

Bill’s men immediately moved over to stop her from making a scene but Bill lifted his right hand to stop them.

They immediately positioned back to their posts.

"Now that everyone is here..." Arabella took off her sunglasses then she smiled at everyone. "I'm back from the grave!" She sounded fearless.

Seeing her face clearly, everyone was in awe.

They couldn't believe what was happening right in front of them.

Sen. Meyer smiled annoyingly like he was being tricked by his thought.

Trishia's eyes were scorching and Kelly was still shocked.

Bill just folded his arms in front of him.

He didn't say anything like everyone else, they seemed their ears were also with Arabella.

Everyone wanted to know the real situation.

"I just want to let everyone know..." Arabella deliberately looked at the cameras of the media. "This man here, he tried to kill me to get my share in his company but he failed." She added.

After her announcement, the crowd started buzzing.

The clamor got bigger.

Then, Arabella looked at Bill triumphantly.

His eyes were dangerous.

Suddenly Bill lifted his right hand signaling his men.

In just a blink of an eye, the crowd was gone leaving only her and Bill in her funeral.

Arabella stood strong and tough.

Bill finally stood up and walked closer to her.

Arabella took a step back but Bill quickly grabbed her wrist and pulled her.

She was directly shoved on his hard chest.

Arabella quickly pushed him but Bill imprisoned her with his domineering embrace.

"Let me go!" She roared.

He didn't answer.

"You think you can just get my share?" She roared again in his arms.

He still didn't answer.

"You are shameless!" She insulted him.

"I love you." Finally, the domineering man spoke hugging her.

"I never love you." She answered.

































