

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 237

"Lira???" Arabella was shocked upon hearing Eric.

All she thought was she had already reached her quota of surprises for today but she didn't know that the day would end with another shocking revelation.

How could it be?

What's the reason for Lira to do it?

All she knew was Lira loved Damien very much.

She loved him for a very long time.

Back in country N, Arabella still remembered how Lira sneaked secretly at Damien in the orphanage.

Whenever Arabella had a concert, half of her profit went to the orphanage where Lira was voluntarily working.

Since the orphanage was located on an outskirts, Damien was always the one who drove them to the place.

There, Adam played with less fortunate children.

Arabella helped bath and feed the young ones.

Damien helped with the cleaning and repairs.

There, Arabella had known Lira.

Lira was a sweet girl.

Her smile could melt someone's heart.

She was bright as the sun.

That's why they easily became friends.

"Mind asking about your parents?" In the orphanage, this question was prohibited for the children but Lira wasn't a child anymore.

Trying to know more about her newfound friend Arabella asked while they were scrubbing pans in the kitchen one sunny afternoon.

It was the time were Arabella scheduled a visit to the orphanage for Adam's birthday.

They decided to clean up everything before they go back to the city so Arabella helped the other helpers in the kitchen including Lira.

"Hmmm... My parents were dead since I was young." Lira muttered.

Her focus was on the pan she was holding.

She was polishing it through her deep scrubbing.

"Oh... sorry." Arabella noticed Lira's reaction. "I'm sorry for asking." She quickly added as she got Lira's pan from her hand and rinsed it with water then Arabella put it in the drainage.

Arabella got her gloves then she held Lira's shoulders to face her. "It's okay. You have me now and Adam... and of course Damien." Arabella saw Lira's eyes were gloomy.

She just thought maybe she missed her parents so much.

To pacify her, she tried her best to make her feel comfortable with her company.

"I'm okay, Ms. J... Thank you for helping me. You are such a good woman. You help this orphanage and the kids. I hope someday, I will become like you so I can help them too." Lira said with her eyes glowed.

"You are already helping them. You are also a good woman for devoting yourself here. Not all women wanted to imprison their selves here voluntarily and shut the outside world. You are great Lira and I admire you for that." Arabella couldn't help but hug Lira to show her amusement with her.

From there, they became real friends.

She was always there to open the gate of the orphanage and greeted them whenever they arrived.

On Lira's birthday, Arabella gave her a mobile phone.

She just couldn't stand that Lira had no communication outside in this modern world.

If you asked her the names of 65 children in the orphanage, Lira knew them all but not outside the ground, she knew nothing.

"Here... with this, you can contact me anytime. Call me whenever you need someone to listen to you or you need anything or for the children's supplies. Okay? And you can also study and check the news here." Arabella stated while she handed to her the new phone.

"Ms. J... I can't..." Lira refused.

She shook her head to show her strong refusal.

"Why Lira? It's very useful nowadays." Arabella thought she was just shy of getting something from someone so even if she refused, Arabella smiled and opened the new phone for her.

When it lit, Arabella gave it to Lira with a wink.

Lira frowned and was curious why Arabella had a little naughty new phone.

Her eyes instantly grew wide seeing Damien's handsome photo appear on the screen.

Her heart jumped while she giggled smiling she realized what she did.

She immediately blushed.

"How did you know, Ms. J?" She asked with cheeks in crimson.

"Aren't you angry?" Lira's expression was uneasy.

She felt shy and embarrassed.

In the orphanage, helpers had rumored Arabella and Damien were couples.

Lira was so embarrassed that Arabella had known about her secret admiration towards her boyfriend.

"What are you talking about?" Arabella grinned cutely. "Damien is just my friend." She added to appeased Lira.

"Are you serious, Ms. J?" Lira asked in here thought..." Lira weighed if she had to tell the truth to Arabella.

Arabella laughed a little.

"It doesn't matter. Now you know the truth. And I'm happy that your type of man is someone like Damien. You have good eyesight!" Arabella comforted and teased Lira. "Damien is a nice guy." She added with smiling lips.

"Then, why you two are just friends?" Lira asked seemed she wanted to have a clearer picture of them.

Arabella looked at her with a cute smirk.

"You Love will find you in a perfect place and time with the perfect person."  
Arabella answered sweetly.

She was just trying to comfort Lira through her words but for her, she didn't even believe that true love still exists in this modern world.

Especially now that women were too aggressive, seductive, and feeling a bit of challenge made them want to get a man from another relationship.

On the hand, men couldn't refuse these kinds of women.

In her thought, Arabella shrugged the things that happened to her, Arabella had no confidence about believing in love but she didn't want to kill Lira's romance either.

She could be bitter in love but she had no plan to influence someone to fall out of love like Lira.

Arabella still wanted others to enjoy that thing called love.

"But... I don't want him to know." Lira's cheeks became redder.

"Don't worry. Your secret is safe with me." She tapped Lira's shoulder twice.

"Then, I'll get this phone then." Lira excitedly tapped her screen wallpaper again.

She giggled smiling while her eyes were enjoying her sight.

Finally, she had a picture of Damien.

"Okay, I have to go back and find Adam." Arabella stood up and was about to leave Lira's room.

Lira hugged her. "Thank you for the gift. It really made my day." She muttered to Arabella.

Arabella knew her gift was useless without Damien's picture on it.

She smiled knowing she made Lira the happiest on her birthday.

When Arabella was already behind the door, she sneaked at Lira in her room.

She chuckled seeing Lira kiss her screen repeatedly like a naïve teen girl who had a crush on someone.

Arabella strode away with a happy thought of Lira and Damien.

They were both her close friends and if they would decide to enter such kind of relationship, she would be the first person to be very happy for them.

After a month, Lira decided to work for her.

She became her assistant and let her live in her house.

Adam loved her too.

At first, she felt Lira was doing this to get closer to Damien.

Damien was too blind for it.

Arabella was living her life with the two who had no definite relationship.

All the while Lira forgot Damien when she introduced someone as her boyfriend while Damien kept on pursuing Arabella.

She had also a life that needed to overcome that time.

She was struggling with her nightmares and Damien was always there to help her.

She noticed Lira had already given up her admiration for Damien.

When she started working for her, Lira was already exposed to different people and different places so she thought she had already overcome her admiration for Damien as Damien had not given her attention.

Everyone would see how Damien took care of Adam and Arabella.

They were like a perfect family and no one would believe that they are just friends.

That Lira saw and she flew to another country with her boyfriend John.

When they met each other in Capital Z, Arabella confirmed that Lira was still into Damien.

As a woman, she could sense it from her by just the look of her eyes whenever Damien is around.

“Yes. She’s is the one driving that car.” Arabella was snapped back to her senses when Eric sounded.

She still couldn’t believe it and why she didn’t tell her?

Her mind became messier this time.

Cold sweats were starting to form on her forehead even the room was cold.

Arabella's heart had stopped for a while then when it beat again, she felt her heart was going to explode at its fastest rate.

Now, her mind was occupied with Bill Sky.

He is not guilty.

She wrongly accused her of hitting Damien and she almost killed him.

"Gosh!" She seethed in the air feeling her conscience was bugging her.

'No! Still fine... Relax Arabella.' She was trying to pacify herself as she could feel her knees were starting to shiver. 'So, what if he didn't hit Damien?... what about dad? What about mom? What about Adam? What about the things he did to you before and no?' Arabella kept on shaking her knees as she felt them soften.

She had all the reasons to do it to him as she tried to pacify her guilt.

"Are you okay?" Eric asked worriedly with the girl who's obviously uneasy in front of him.

"I want to see Lira." She answered directly.

Even though she knew it was late but she had to clarify the matter urgently.

Eric looked at his wristwatch then he nodded.

"Then I drive you there after dinner." He announced.

As promised, Eric took her to the hospital.

Lira never left Damien after the accident.

Damien was still unconscious.

The doctor kept on monitoring his condition as it was the critical matter of his head.

"Ms. J, you came." Lira greeted her when she appeared.

She asked Eric to wait for her outside as she didn't want to put Lira in an uneasy situation.

"How's Damien?" Arabella asked bluntly.

“Well, the doctor said his body was cooperating well with the treatment.

Sooner or later, he would open his eyes.” Lira announce with excitement glowed on her face.

Arabella slightly grinned hearing the good news.

Then her expression became serious. She looked at Lira weighing her words before she spoke.

“What’s wrong Ms. J?” Lira asked innocently.

She seemed to feel something different in the air.

“Lira...” Arabella called out her name.

Her eyes pierced into Lira’s questioning eyes.

After a while, “Why did you hit Damien?” Finally, Arabella asked meeting Lira’s stunned eyes.

After hearing Arabella’s question, Lira averted her gaze to the floor.

Her shoulders collapsed automatically.

Then Arabella heard Lira’s sobbing.

She was already crying with her shoulders heaved up and down rapidly.

Arabella felt guilty as she hugged Lira.

“Ms. J, I didn’t mean... to hit... Damien.” Lira started to explain with a staggering voice due to her crying.

Her tears fell onto Arabella’s shoulders.

Arabella could feel her regrets and sadness due to her reaction.

“I saw you two fighting and he was chasing you... I... I just wanted to save you.” Lira continued explaining while sobbing on Lira’s shoulder.

“Shhh... calm down. Thank you, Lira. Now that I know, I appreciate your intention to help me. Shhhh....” Arabella was satisfied with Lira’s explanation.

She never believed that Lira had bad intentions for Damien.

Hearing her reason, she just wanted to hug Lira.

"Don't worry... Damien would understand. He was drunk at that time. He will surely forgive you. Okay?" She tapped Lira's shoulder as she was trying to console her.

Lira wiped her tears and hugged Arabella again.

On Arabella's shoulder, 'I'm sorry, Ms. J. I can't just tell you the whole truth.' Lira heaved a deep sigh.

Outside the room, Eric waited for Arabella. He had a cup of coffee while elegantly sitting on a couch.

"How's it going with Lira?" He asked immediately seeing the girl strode towards him.

"Well, she explained and I trusted her." She answered sincerely.

"Where to go next?" Eric looked at his wristwatch again.

Tonight, he was her driver.

He was so impressed with how Arabella handled all the awful things that happened to her this day.

Arabella was silent but her expression was serious.

"Brother, I want to see Bill Sky," Arabella answered.

























