

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 109

Though her place was a bit chaotic, but she never encountered any danger for more than 1 year of stay in her apartment. This area was a little far from the city, but it catered to her budget. It was crowded with low-income workers from the city as this catered lots of small rooms at a reasonable price.

Lira was alarmed. She walked fast as she could, but one man blocked her way.

"Where do you think you are going my lady? Hehehe." A man who blocked her cooed slightly tilted his head and spread his arms like he was ready to catch her.

Lira didn't know what to do. Beads of cold sweats appeared on her forehead. Her knees softened instantly. She took a step back instinctively, but she could feel another evil eye was staring at her back. Stopping in the middle, she looked around with her trembling body and found out she was surrounded by 3 men. She almost lost her balance as she wanted to faint. Her face had turned pale as she felt a great danger was coming to her. There was only one thing on her mind-Run.

She wanted to, she really wanted to but her knees didn't want to stop shivering. She could not even lift one foot from the ground. Her heart was thumping fast nervously.

With a shaking hand, she got her phone and lifted it in the air. "Go away, or I will the police!" She said trying to be tough, but deep inside, she was almost hopeless.

"Hahahaha!" The three men laughed at the same time. They were very entertained by her.

"We like tough girls! Boys, get her. I am very curious what tough girls taste like." The man in front of her ordered.

"Help!" Lira screamed, but it seemed her word was stuck only in her throat.

"Help!" She ran off screaming but one man had caught her. Lira struggled for her survival, but the man was very strong. He grabbed her collar and lifted her higher. "Where do you think you're going?"

She couldn't breathe. Her neck was choked by the man and her head lost its oxygen that she started to feel dizzy. Lira never thought this would happen to her. She began to question her fate at this moment.

Was this the reason why she had been given a chance to be with Damien tonight?

Was this the reason she had given a chance to embrace him?

Is she gonna die tonight?

She thought death was cruel. She still had many things she wanted. She didn't even have a chance to kiss Damien.

How could she die without tasting his lips? Gathering all her strength left, she struggled again, but again, it was to no avail.

In just a quick minute, someone attacked the man from behind. The man was directly shoved to the ground with an aching expression. Lira was pushed back which made her lose her balance, but she didn't fall to the ground. Someone had caught her waist in time. She was immediately bumped into the man's hard chest. Smelling his scent, she already knew who's her savior again.

Damien.

"You! Man! Get your own girl. Do not snatch our meat for tonight." One of the three guys sounded behind them panting. They looked around and they saw the two men running towards them. Lira was alarmed and she quickly held Damien's hand. She ran while dragging Damien on his hand. It's safer for them to run rather than fighting the three savage men.

Damien didn't refuse to run, but he kicked first the other man that struggled to get up from the ground. The man had pushed back again to the ground with an impactful sound.

"We will get you!" A man who was relentlessly running behind them shouted with full of rage.

Lira was very familiar with her area and every direction, but the guys seemed to be also familiar with the area. They were tailing them very closely. In the dark corner, Damien stopped. Lira was confused as she dragged his hand, but this time Damien pulled her hand. They quickly hid in a concrete post. Damien closed the gap between their bodies. He was almost hugging her as their two bodies needed to be covered by the slim concrete post. Though it's dark, their silhouette could be easily seen.

"Where are they?" The man sounded angry.

"Boss, I think they had escaped." The other man replied.

"No! It can't be! Find them!" The bossy man ordered.

Lira felt his warmth breathing under her earlobe. They were both panting from running.

"Shhh..." Damien sounded quiet.

Lira hugged him instinctively. In his arms, she found her mind, relax and safe. Damien felt her body was shivering, so he stroked her back to calm her. At first,

he was hesitant but when he felt Lira was already crying, he couldn't bear to pacify the girl in his arms.

"Shhh...Don't make a sound." Damien tapped her shoulder and Lira hugged her so tight. Damien allowed her for the sake of her relief.

"Boss, we can't find them." A man reported.

"AHhhhh!" Someone screamed. It seemed his Boss hit him.

"You all useless! Our meat was taken by another man! Idiots!" The boss was screaming so mad.

"Let's go back some other time. That girl was living here. We can taste that woman some other time. Surely that time she had no escape!" The boss commented and the sound of their steps faded.

Lira heaved a sigh of relief, but she was not ready to loosen her hug to Damien.

"Lira, It's okay now. You can let go of me." Damien said plainly, but he was uncomfortable.

His words made Lira's heart clenched. She didn't want to let go of her relief, but she had to.

Why so soon? How she wished she could stay with his hug forever.

She couldn't help wishing more trouble for her to have a reason to hug him that tight again.

"I...I am sorry." Lira uttered with her cheeks boiling heat and she let go of Damien.

"Let's go." Instead of replying, Damien sounded holding her hand.

"Where are we going? This is not the way to my house." With a puzzled look, Lira stopped for a while.

"You heard those men, right? You really want them to eat you?" Damien's tone was a bit annoyed. Lira's heart suddenly felt pleased with Damien's words.

Did he worry her?

"No." Lira mumbled. Of course, she didn't want those men to capture her. She couldn't imagine herself without Damien's rescue. She's probably a slice of dead meat now.

"Where's your house? Get your basic needs and let's get out of here." Damien said plainly and let go her off her hand.

Without any questions, Lira led the way. Damien was right, she needed to get out of the place immediately if she didn't want those men to capture and torture her. Thinking of this, her chill ran up and down in her spine relentlessly.

After minutes of walking in the dark narrow street, they reached her apartment. Lira rented a small room on the rooftop as this was cheaper than an ordinary room in the building. They have to walk long steel, rusty stairs to arrive at the rooftop.

Lira opened the door shyly. She didn't know why she was nervous. Is it because she was shy that Damien would see her very small space? Or is it because she would let a man enter her room for the first time?

"I can wait here outside." Damien said to her upon seeing Lira's hand trembling while inserting her key in the doorknob.

"It's okay. Please come in! Just don't be surprised how small my house is." Lira smiled, but her lips quivered when it parted.

The 'tick' sound was heard. Then Lira pushed open the door, but Damien stood still outside. He had no plan to enter her room. Lira strode towards him and dragged the hem of his sleeve to enter inside. She couldn't let him wait in the cold outside. No matter what, she had to treat him well for saving her life.

She lit up the room. Lira's room was very small. She only had another door inside for her bathroom. Her bed was in her living room and her dining room in one.

"Please wait here." Lira put Damien to sit on a chair behind her small dining table. The only chair in the room. Judging from her room's set-up, it was not fit for receiving visitors. It was just a place to sleep and go.

Lira quickly packed her belongings and Damien looked at her without any expression. He seemed to study her actions carefully.

"If you keep on looking at me like that, I can't concentrate." Lira was really bothered by the way he looked at her. She couldn't move, knowing his eyes were at her.

Damien averted his gaze after hearing her. He took out his phone and started to play with it, but it turned off. The battery was drained. He looked at Lira again, who was busy packing.

"You need help there?" Damien asked with boredom in his voice.

"No need. I am almost finished." Lira replied while going into her bathroom to get her toiletries.

"Ahhhhhh!!!!" Lira screamed.

The room turned so dark when the only bulb in the room suddenly turned off. There seemed to be a brownout in the area. Damien stood up and strode towards the bathroom. He was alarmed when he heard Lira.

Because the area was so small, Damien easily traced the way to her bathroom. He then kicked the door open.

"Lira are you okay there?" Damien said while trying to retrieve his cell phone to open but it didn't work. He couldn't see anything inside the bathroom.

"I am here." Lira was on the floor. "I am injured. I stepped my soap on the floor. I can't stand." Her voice was in pain, but there's also shyness and nervousness in her tone.

"I will come to get you." Damien said as he strode inside.

"No!" Lira refuted loudly.

"Why?" Damien frowned. He was already standing beside her as he already saw her silhouette on the ground. All he needed was to pick her up, but she refused.

"I..." Lira staggered. Her voice was cold and shaking. She didn't dare to move. "I... I am naked." She planned to change before going out, but when she took off her clothes, the light suddenly turned off, then slipped on the ground when she stepped something on the ground.

"Lira I can't see you. I can assist you to stand." Damien frowned and said without malice.

Lira heaved. She didn't have any choice. She was only wearing her undies but at least she was wearing something.

"Okay. Since it's an emergency. Please help me." Lira begged, but was shy and nervous.

Without wasting any time, Damien picked her up like a princess. At first, he just thought of assisting her to get up, but he was becoming impatient with the long night. He just wanted to go home right away. Damien didn't expect that he would get into trouble with Lira tonight and now with the brownout.

He was already annoyed.

Lira on the other hand was shocked. His hands were touching her bare skin.

Skin to skin.

His touch sent warmth to her body. Like a shock wave electrifying her whole being.

"Damien." Lira regretted saying his name. Why she should have to utter his name at this moment?

"Shh... It's an emergency." Damien replied tracing the direction of the bed with a careful move not to trip something.

When the edge of his shoe bumped the metal pillar of the bed, he gently put Lira down, but he miscalculated her weight that made him lose his balance. Damien had accidentally pinned Lira on the bed.

In the dark, they were both stunned. The air filled with their mixing breaths. No one dared to move as their bodies were pressing each other. Their lips were just an inch gap. His hard body pounded her naked softness. Damien clenched his fists while trying to control the situation.

"Thank you for saving my life." Lira's sweet voice came out from the dark. She bit her lower lip to stop the urge she felt inside. His breath warmed her face. They were exchanging breaths as their faces were closer to each other.

Lira couldn't help herself anymore. She finally closed the gap of their lips. While the man was choking her earlier, she refused to die as she still had one thing she wanted.

His kiss.

