

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 511**

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 511-On day 10 at the hospital, Bill got a call from an unknown caller.

“Sir,” George, his right hand handed his phone to him.

Bill just looked at him then his eyes landed on his phone.

His eyes were soulless like a hawk that was too sharp and dangerous.

It was only George who could talk to him not even his mother, Kelly, or his secretaries.

No one wanted to be with him right now even his doctors.

Just meeting Bill’s dangerous eyes, they already wanted to run away or avoid him as he already fired 10 doctors in just one day and another 5 doctors the other day.

He seemed to build strong invisible walls around him that nobody wanted to enter or they would greatly suffer.

They say the real Bill Sky was back.

The literal Bill Sky who was known for his merciless behavior and impatient demeanor.

Looking at the phone, he just smirked without planning to receive it from George then his unfathomable eyes closed.

“Arabella, where is she? Where is she, Mom?” On day 3 after he got shot, she woke up still groggy with the medicines the doctor had given him.

He felt so weak like all his strength went away from his body.

It seemed his body needed to rest and he should not be awakened that day but because of Arabella’s image in his mind, he forced his senses to function.

Arabella’s lovely face and sweet smile at him kept on replaying in his mind but she got shot.

Her smile instantly faded.

She was on the ground drenched with her own blood.

This made him woke up suddenly from a nightmare.

“Don’t you know that your son is shot and he is also lying in the room next to you?” Kelly answered with a sarcastic tone then she paused and smirk mockingly. “And yet, you are looking for that dirty woman!” She continued as she heaved a heavy sigh.

Kelly didn’t like what happened.

She didn’t even like the ceremony and she had no plan to go but then, she had a great doubt that there was something bad going to happen.

Maybe because she saw Arabella as a curse to her family.

With Kelly’s thoughts, she got her men ready.

Aside from that, her heart could not lie.

She wanted to see her son in his wedding suit secretly.

Hearing his mother, Bill frowned deeply.

He didn’t need to ask what his mother was implying as he knew her real feeling toward his woman.

“What do you mean? Where is my son now?” Bill was angry.

He was very angry about the news of his son. “I want to see him now!” Quickly, he ordered like he forgot that he was talking to his mom. He forced himself to sit up but he suddenly twitched.

His expression was in bad shape as he was in intense pain.

“Don’t... don’t move my son. You are still not okay. Do not force yourself. Adam is in good condition right now. Our excellent doctors were on standby for him. Your son is stable now. He is already awake but at this time he is sleeping. So, don’t bother yourself. You can see him when he wakes up.” Kelly got panicked seeing his son in pain then she quickly informed him about Adam’s condition.

Bill halted.

He liked what he heard from his mother but was not fully satisfied.

“What about Arabella?” He asked her again in a subtle tone.

“What about her?” Kelly was back to her sarcastic tone.

Bill looked at his mom.

He knew Kelly didn't like her and he clearly understand her reason but he didn't like her behavior.

She blamed Arabella for nothing and his woman suffered from her blaming for so many years and yet his mother was still not yet done. It seemed her hatred toward Arabella was never-ending.

Clearly, his father already had a health problem which is why he had to get a wife because of his heart's bad condition threat to him. That night, Arabella was framed by Trishia Meyer.

His mom's unfavorable treatment was unfair to his beloved Arabella.

"Mom, please. Tell me... where is my wife?" Bill was not in a state to have an argument with his mother.

He just wanted to know if she was safe.

That's all then he could rest again.

His body was shaking due to the forceful movement earlier.

There was pain everywhere and he felt dizzy that anytime he knew he would collapse.

His hands were trembling cold as ice and his skin was pale as a ghost.

Bill was not giving a damn about his condition.

All he needed to make sure was her.

Arabella Jones

She needs to be alive or he would not live long.

He would not love another woman ever again if it is not her.

Kelly smirked mockingly, strode closer to him, and handed him her phone.

"You know what son, I am trying to warn you before about her but you didn't listen. You never ever listen to me since you met that woman. You see, I can smell her badly even from afar. She is not right for you. She is a dirty..." Kelly's tone was despising Arabella.

She was full of hatred toward her but Bill cut her off with a controlled temper.

"Mom!" Bill didn't want to hear more bad words about his wife from his mom.

His tone was deep and threatening.

Kelly knew him well.

His kind of voice was like a period to her.

She needed to stop otherwise, he would not want to see her again.

Despite keeping her silent, she gave her phone to Bill showing an image of the woman he was looking for.

Bill held the phone soundlessly.

He looked at the screen and frowned deeply.

His eyes suddenly became treacherous as they were fixated on the image of a woman who was lying on a bed with a man, Damien.

She was hugging Damien who was topless.

Her legs were wrapped around his waist and her arm was on his bare chest.

Bill clenched his fists so hard that could break his knuckles while gritting his teeth.

Kelly took over and swiped to the next image.

There, Arabella and Damien were inside a quilt hugging.

Their heads and shoulders were shown without a space gap between their bodies.

The next image was mind-blowing.

Arabella was just wearing her underwear while Damien was naked.

They were again lying in the bed embracing each other.

The bedsheets and quilts were different in every picture.

It was not taken on the same day.

"Pictures were coming from time to time from her boyfriend. He was sending it on a purpose." Kelly said plainly avoiding triggering her son's temper.

Bill didn't say a word.

The room was in dreadful silence.

He looked at the image like he was analyzing the truth behind the dirty images.

"I need George right now." He ordered in an urgent but calm tone.

Kelly didn't like what she heard.

She knew Bill didn't want to believe the images and she sensed that he was going to order his right hand to investigate.

"Bill, son, these dirty images of that woman cannot lie. What do you need to see to believe me? I am your mother and I am a woman too. I can sense and I can smell a dirty woman from my instinct as a woman. Leave Arabella Jones alone! Forget about her! Recupérate fast and take care of your son, Adam. Go back to your office and live the life you used to. That's what you need to do, son." Even though she was avoiding her son's temper, she could not just take seeing her son be blinded by that dirty woman. She could not just be silent about Arabella Jones' dirty tricks.

Bill looked at his mom.

His eyes were murderous like he could kill by just his stare.

"When did I give you the right to rule my life, Mom?" This question was sarcastic making Kelly jolted.

Bill was pissed off already. "I live respecting and obeying you and Dad as my parents but not this time.... not this time." He was clear and firm.

"Son..." It was the only word she could utter.

Kelly held her temper.

She wanted to protest but Bill was right.

He was a good son.

He was respectful and obedient.

He managed well the company and lead the top.

After his father died, Bill visited her always.

Accompany her and gave her the privileges she wanted just to break her loneliness.

He tracked her whereabouts whenever she traveled abroad.

He continued to be a good son to her even after he lost his father.

If she had to blame someone for Arabella Jones' existence in her son's life, they should be the ones to be blamed for forcing their only son to marry someone.

He got a pretentious girl to act as his girlfriend and became his wife.

Now, her family suffered because of the woman her son chose.

Bill closed his eyes.

It just meant he didn't want to talk to her anymore.

She looked at her son.

She was happy that she was awake.

For now, it was all that matters.

Then, she left.

The next morning, George came.

"Sir, your wife had gone with Damien," George announced based on his investigation.

"Tell me what I don't know," Bill answered with an impatient tone. George was the only one he trusted. He knew his and Arabella's whereabouts. He was with him when he first encountered Arabella in a club.

"Sir, your wife texted you." George was hesitant to say at first but he did. He handed Bill's phone to him.

Bill frowned deeply.

He looked and read the message silently.

"Your mother is right. I am a curse to your family. I'm sorry. To Adam and you. I surrender you and Adam to your mother. I hope things will get better for you and my son. If you live, find someone to marry. Do not wait for me as I have no plan to come back to you. So do not search for me anymore. I just realize that I will have a life with Damien. No pressure... no putting up on your domineering attitude and your strict mother... After all, I am tired of being blamed for your father's death. Honestly, until now, I am doubtful of your intention to marry me again and again. I feel like you are marrying me for revenge, not for love. Your I love yous sounded so true but my heart was telling me to run away from you. I think we are not really meant for each other, Bill. After what happened, I woke up realizing that I want to protect myself from you. I want to be with a man that loves me the most. I am done with pretending that we love each

other deeply because honestly, our love is just a lie. Consider my leaving as a gift to you. I left you and this is my surrender. In our game of lies, you win.”

It was a long message from Arabella’s number.

She clearly stated there that she was done.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh as he handed back his phone to George.

He breathed heavily along with his unreadable eyes.

His sharp jaw was moving up and down as he gritted his teeth.

“Sir, there were images of your wife again today received in...” George was about to say, ‘in his phone’ but Bill raised his palm to shut him up.

George never dared to disobey his boss.

He instantly kept quiet.

Bill nodded repeatedly like he was agreeing to something.

“Find that woman, bring her to me! I want to hear this message coming from her own mouth. She can run but she can’t hide... now!” There was a huge wave of threat in his tone.

His eyes were dangerous.

“Yes, sir. Right away!” George answered quickly like he could not afford any delays.

He quickly went away to do what his boss ordered.

Arabella Jones seemed to hide herself well and Damien’s identity was nowhere to be found in any city records.

George contacted his reliable sources.

They were the best of the best but they could not trace Arabella’s whereabouts.

He kept on looking and dared not to stop until, “Sir, the caller’s name is Lira. She said she wanted to speak with you personally about your wife.” George hesitantly relayed.

With those words, Bill’s eyes opened.

# Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 512

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 512-“Bill, where are you going?!” Kelly asked angrily and in panic seeing her son was going out somewhere with his terrible condition.

George, his great assistant was putting him a coat.

Bill didn't say a word.

He seemed not to want to talk to his mother or his mind was just so preoccupied with something that he missed hearing her or even noticing her presence.

Either way, clearly, Bill was not in the mood.

After getting a call from Lira, he quickly sat up and took off his hospital gown.

“Bill, son! Your doctors were still not letting you go out with your condition. You are still not well for God's sake! Can you listen to me please for once?!” Kelly was worried about him.

Her heart was thumping like a drum.

She could not just let him do whatever he wanted as his condition was not yet to be called stable.

“Let's go, George.” Bill didn't answer her instead he walked through the open door with George behind.

“Bill! Stop!” Kelly shouted angrily.

Her eyes were in rage like she would not let him go whatever happened.

She would do anything in her power to hold her son.

With his two hands inside his side pockets, Bill halted but he didn't turn around to face his mother.

"If you walk away, forget about me as your mother!" Talking to her son's back, Kelly's tone was of full dominance.

Her eyeballs were bulging from their sockets due to her strong complex emotions.

She was serious about not letting him go.

She felt deprived of being respected and not being listened to by her own son.

All she cared about was him as he was the only son she had.

At this time, Bill slowly turned around to face his mother and see her clearly.

His expression was dark.

He walked back to her calmly and stopped in front of her.

His footsteps broke the pin-dropped silence in the room but it was building more tension in the air.

He then took his mother's hands and looked at her in the eyes deeply like he was searching for her kind soul.

The woman he once knew when he was young.

The sweetest and kindest woman he remembered, and that is his mother.

Kelly was stunned.

It was a long time ago when her son held her hands.

She felt his warmth like Ed, his father was holding her.

Bill was just a 13-year-old boy at that time when he held her hand and now he was a fine grown-up man.

Her son's warmth was something she could not ignore.

It was like sending her a message that he needed her.

Kelly was taken aback.

"I never want to offend you, Mom. I understand your genuine effort to protect me." Bill talked sincerely looking into her eyes then heaved a heavy sigh before he continued, "However, in order for me to be your good son again, I need to restore the goodness in my heart and that comes from love. A love that made the biggest impact in my life." Bill's sincere eyes were fixated on his mother. "That love is Arabella, Mom. I love her deeply like I'm going to die if I can't see her. I'm dying, can't you see? I want to be with her. I want to have her to live this life you wanted for me." Bill added not leaving her eyes.

Kelly felt she saw her little boy.

Bill was always a self-sufficient boy who never asked or bothered her about something.

He never asked for toys and was always satisfied with what he received.

He never asked for help from his parents.

He relied on himself for everything until today.

His little boy had now fully grown up and he just asked for only one thing in his entire existence.

His love...

Arabella Jones

Upon fully realizing all these, Kelly's heart clenched hard.

Her tears came down as she heaved.

Shaking, she clenched her son's hands and nodded.

She looked at him in the eye and said, "Go, you deserve this kind of love, son. Go now." Kelly said in a supportive tone as she smiled at him along with her tears.

Hearing his mom's approval, Bill kissed his mom's hands then he hugged her tight. "Thank you, Mom. I love you." He said behind her and hurriedly left with a satisfied heart.

Kelly was left with her smile and tears.

She only wished her son to get the love he wanted all his life successfully, she saw Bill as a hardworking and goal-oriented man. Growing up, he took the responsibility of feeding a hundred thousand employees they had.

He had no time to play.

He took this responsibility as his life.

He never ever thought of having his own family.

With this, he had no serious relationship with women this was why Ed decided to pressure him to get married and have an heir and be his successor.

With her thoughts, Kelly's smile widened.

Now, she felt happy that Bill had found his real happiness.

She was deeply moved by her son's sincerity.

It was the first time she heard him begging her for something like it was the most precious thing to him.

Bill made her feel what his heart's utmost desire.

It was the only love he needed.

The love that her son deserved.

The love that no one could replace.

It was Arabella Jones and she alone her son ever wanted.

Who is she to hinder her son's happiness?

Who is she to deprive him of the love he only needed to become a good son and a father to Adam?

Who is she to deprive Adam of having a mother?

Who is she to destroy her son and grandson's family?

A huge wave of guilt seemed to drown her realizing all her mistakes.

She felt terrible about herself.

Kelly hoped that Arabella could forgive her and give her son another chance to love her.

She hoped it was not too late for her son.

She sobbed and cried in silence realizing all her mistakes.

Admittedly, she was blinded by her bitterness after the death of her husband.

She needed to blame someone to appease her sadness and divert it to hate and anger.

She didn't realize that by hating Arabella Jones, she was also destroying her son's and grandson's life.

How could she be so selfish?

"Ed, I'm sorry," Kelly muttered apologetically in the thin air. "I was blinded. Please our son. Please protect him. All I want is his happiness." She added sincerely.

After, she made a quick trip to the cemetery.

"I'm so sorry, Jaime." Tearful, Kelly knelt on the ground sincerely asking for her best friends' forgiveness.

She was Arabella's mom. "I will not ask you to go on easy on me because I have sinned you unforgivably but still, I was hoping you to forgive me. You are my only best friend. Please, I hope you can spare my son from my sin to your family and accept him as your daughter's lover. He is a good man just like my

husband and you will definitely not regret it if you will allow my son to take care of your daughter and grandson. Adam is just like Bill. He is very smart and good-looking. You will surely love him and adore him, Jaime. Don't worry, I promise to take care of him and your daughter, and from now on... no one could hurt them as long as I live not even my son. I give you my word my beloved, Jaime." Kelly held her chest with her palm to swear.

She sinned her family a lot specially Jaime's daughter.

Now, she wanted to fix everything with Arabella and she hoped it was not too late.

"William!" Meanwhile, at the airport, Lira shouted to stop Damien.

Damien halted quickly.

He frowned deeply like he could not believe that someone had called him the name he had self-disposed after a long time ago.

It was his darkest secret and no one knew about it except for his grandmother, the surgeon.

She gave him his new face and a new identity as Damien Lewis but she had already died because of old age.

So there's no way for him to be identified by others especially...

Especially Lira...

Damien pushed the wheelchair forward again thinking that he just heard one of his delusions.

He was so sure that no one knew him by that old name.

"William Zimmer, I know it's you." Lira had said it again.

This time, Damien fully stopped.

This wasn't any coincidence anymore.

He turned around to find Lira standing behind him.

Damien was greatly shocked.

He looked at her like carrying the biggest question mark in the world.

It had been so many years that he successfully got to enter Arabella's life without any complications.

He managed to take his medicine regularly just to be the woman he loved but why Lira knew his real name?

That this mean Arabella knew him too?

Are they sabotaging him for a long time?

Is the joke on him?

Damien was so troubled about it.

He knew Lira came from the orphanage and even though he slept with her multiple times, he never remembered himself telling her about his dark past.

Even though he usually got drunk, he still knew his words and he was sure about it.

No alcohol could ruin his plan to be with Arabella.

As much as possible, he wanted to maintain the Damien Lewis identity whom Arabella was familiar with.

The man who helped her a lot.

The man who was there in time she needed someone the most.

It was never a coincidence.

He learned about it when she saw Arabella's ticket in her drawer.

His grandmother helped him to escape and fly after his face surgery to the same city where Arabella intended to go.

He planned it all along to enter her life and be the hero she could rely on.

And his plans worked until Arabella decided to come back to Capital Z for her mother.

At that time, Damien spent the whole night smashing his head to the wall.

"Lira, what on earth are you doing here?" Damien asked hurriedly after recovering from his shock. "Why?..." He wanted to ask her why she was out of prison. Why she is at the airport? Lastly, why she knew him? He knew Lira as an ordinary girl in the orphanage.

Those questions stood still in his mind when policemen stepped into the area with loaded weapons pointing at him.

Footsteps... more footsteps came in making a loud commotion in the area.

When they stopped, he was already surrounded by men in uniform.

Damien took a heavy breath.

Instinctively, he felt betrayed by his trusted friend, Lira as she was the only one about his plan.

She obviously told the cops about his plan.

“Damien, you let go of my wife now!” That voice... that demanding voice was too familiar that he needed not to see the person to know the owner of the voice.

Bill Sky...

Hearing him, Damien could not find his calm anymore.

Lira didn't just tell his plan to the cops but also connived with Bill Sky to capture him.

Damien felt very angry with Lira.

He looked at her with despising eyes.

He trusted her but now he felt Lira had played a trick on him.

She put herself in prison and admitted the crime he made but it was not what he thought it was.

He felt Lira got his trust to know his plan and after, make him captured.

He was pissed to death by her.

Gritting his teeth hard, he looked at Lira with a sharp penetrating stare.

Lira stood still even though she was obviously shaking inside.

She was nervous as hell and it took her a big amount of courage to contact Bill Sky and tell him about Damien's plan.

He had gone so far and she could not keep her silence anymore.

All she wanted was to stop Damien from doing more mistakes in his life.

She cared for him a lot.

On the other hand, Damien could hold his temper because of the long-time medication but whenever he was tensed and pressured, his mind f\*cked up.

He started freaking out.

Lira could read Damien.

Her nervousness was eating her up as she recalled something.

"Thank you, Lira, for what you did." One day, Damien said when he visited her in the prison.

It was the first and his last visit after a week she was held in prison.

Lira didn't reply.

She opted not to see his face and likewise, he could not see her.

They had a tin wall in the middle while he talked to her.

"I know you love me but you also know that I only love Arabella and no one else can replace her," Damien added in a serious tone.

Lira just gulped tensely but she did not talk even a single word.

She just listened.

"I am here to say goodbye." Damien continued. "Arabella and I will fix our life together in F city on the 28th of this month.

We will leave this country and live the life we wanted together." Damien stopped for a while like he was contemplating before he continued.

His voice had traced sadness for Lira maybe because he saw Lira as an extraordinary person who he could rely on but sooner he had to leave her.

With all Lira had done for him, Damien could not question her loyalty to him.

He talked like she was his most trusted person in the world. "Lira, I am really grateful to have you. Your sincerity and love. Trust me, I tried but I only have my eyes and heart on her. I am sorry." Damien ended in a deep sad tone.

Lira felt her eyes go heavy.

Just after the next second, her tears started to fall.

Her heart was clenched so hard and she felt her knees were shaking.

She put them on the chair and hugged them to calm her knees.

Then she put her head on her knees letting the tears coming out freely from her eyes.

“Please don’t cry for me, Lira. I am not worth it.” Damien spoke firmly.

Though she cried silently, Damien was too sensitive to know it.

He seemed to expect this from her and judging from his tone, he didn’t like it.

He didn’t like Lira’s cry for him and he hated to hear her cry.

Lira held her tears.

Just thinking about Damien leaving her alone, she felt her heart pierced into many sharp blades.

It was bleeding tremendously and it was too painful for her to handle.

She started questioning her fate.

Why she met Damien again?

And now, why they had to go apart?

On that day, Damien left her without hearing a single word from her.

“Don’t you love me anymore, William?” Lira asked in the air along with her hurtful tears.

# Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 513

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 513-“Bill...” Sounding like a ghost, Arabella’s voice was so cold. “Bill... my love. Help me... Help me, please...” Arabella felt trapped in the unending darkness.

She could not move nor cry.

Not even her tears were moving.

They were stuck inside her eyes.

Her body was very light but numb like it could float in the air.

She could not hear herself breathing nor feel her heartbeat.

‘Am I dead?’

She had thought trying to figure out where she was in.

The darkness was consistent.

It had no plan to allow some light to enter like it was very oppressive.

“Bill... help!” Struggling to make her voice come out, she spoke again even if she knew that it was too impossible that one could hear her. It was like Bill was the only person who could get her out of the darkness.

Arabella was waiting...

She was patiently waiting for him...

Even if there was no hope that he would come... still, she was hoping for him to save her.

Meanwhile, the commotion in the airport went out of control when Damien got a gun and pointed it at the woman who was in the wheelchair.

"If we cannot make it today my love, then maybe in the next life, we can be together. I swear we can be together there. Just you and me together against the world. Just you and me..." Damien murmured with his unstable stance. The temper he was controlling started to take over him.

He was losing it.

"Just you and me," These words resonated in the darkness coming from an indefinite direction.

Arabella was sure she heard Damien's voice but she could imagine someone... someone who he knew before ... someone her mind didn't want to recall... Just like Damien, he is her friend.

He became her friend but it didn't end up well.

He became obsessed with her.

The love he wanted was beyond his imagination.

He loved someone in her identity and it went absurd.

He kidnapped her and forced her to love him back.

That was...

That is... But... It's impossible...

It had been a very long time ago.

Why did she suddenly feel his presence now?

It was so real but unreal. It was becoming so true.

He is near.

So near that she could smell him.

She could smell the danger he was carrying near her.

"Just you and me together against the world..." She heard him again.

These words were like a boomerang to her.

They kept coming to her non-stopped.

It kept on popping, reminding her that he still existed and it gave her a creep.

She suddenly felt immense fear.

He smiled like crazy and his eyes were filled with an obsession for her.

He was crazy.

Extremely insane.

He is none other than... William...

William Zimmer...

He is here...

Closer...

Nearer...

Beside her...

She could feel his presence so real...

He is back.

William Zimmer is back.

In the dark, Arabella was struggling to come back to life.

She wanted to run away from William.

His precarious obsession was so strong that could penetrate the darkness.

It was the only element from the outside that entered her darkness successfully.

It horrified her but she could not move anywhere.

Now she was trapped in the darkness and at the same time, fearful... bothersome... Felt so restless.

“Bill... save me...” With a ghost-sounding voice, she muttered helplessly.

“William! For God’s sake! Please, put down your gown! You need help. Please surrender now before it is too late!” Lira was shouting panicked.

She felt danger for Arabella and him.

Damien looked at Lira angrily.

“Shut up!!!” He howled angrily at her.

His bloodshot eyeballs bulged out of their socket due to excessive anger.

They were wearing extreme fury pierced specifically into her.

Lira felt sad about Damien despising her.

He was very angry at her and his enraged eyes said it all.

However, she had to save her friend, Arabella.

She could be selfish for Damien but at this time, she felt she had to do something.

She could not let Damien hurt someone again.

It was enough for him to press the detonator causing the death of many during the Sky Corporation anniversary.

His main target at that time was Bill Sky and Eric.

Those two men were the reason he got dumped by Arabella.

Damien didn't like someone who had an interest in her.

He got jealous and this jealousy caused the massive killing.

"I trusted you, Lira but you betrayed me!!!" Damien growled again. "Why did you do this to me, huh?! I just thought you love me enough to understand why I have to go. Why do I have to kidnap her and why do I need to leave you." Disheartened mixed with the betrayed tone, Damien continued looking at Lira so sharply.

If stares could choke, Lira must be out of the air by now.

Lira gritted her teeth to make herself stable through Damien's harmful gaze.

"William, selfishness isn't love anymore. Free Arabella now. She loved someone else, not you." Lira managed to utter along with strong emotions.

She needed to wake him up from his delusions.

"William isn't my name so don't you ever call me that ever again!!!" Damien was pissed.

His irritation was shown all over his flustered face.

"I am Damien Lewis and I forbid you to call me that insignificant name!!!" The more Damien got angry about Lira calling him another name.

"If I were you, Damien, you surrender now. You can't escape from here. Let's finish it here right now!" Bill butted in wearing his overbearing stance.

Amidst the commotion, Bill was the calmest and Damien didn't like his kind of demeanor.

"Oh yeah, I should have finished you first. Bill Sky, how come you didn't die, huh?! You should die now!" Damien hissed annoyingly then without wasting any seconds, he shot Bill but the latter shot his arm first effortlessly.

Indeed, Bill was a sharp-shooter.

"Ahhh!!!" Blood instantly gushed out from Damien's arm. He didn't expect that Bill could shoot him first.

With an ailing arm, Damien's gun was immediately thrown to the ground creating a loud metallic sound.

However, he had an extra pistol inserted in his waist.

The shot from Bill Sky was too painful but Damien had endured it bravely.

He looked at Bill unmoved like he was not so bothered by him.

Clearly, Bill was belittling him as his enemy.

Damien didn't like it.

Man to man, Damien didn't want to admit that some man was good enough compared to him.

For him, he was the only best man for Arabella Jones and not another man especially, Bill Sky.

Damien looked at Bill cursing as his anger struck up.

“Freeze!!!!” The cops shouted in panic when they saw Damien get his pistol smoothly and he was about to shoot Arabella.

He would never surrender no matter what.

If he had to die, he would carry Arabella in his death.

There, they would be together bound by infinity.

“Anna...” There seemed no other way for Damien to stop his madness.

Lira spoke in a quick span of time without thinking too much about it.

Out of the blue, Damien jolted.

His expression seemed to hear something that was beyond this world.

The name no one knew except him. Great shock filled Damien’s eyes.

Again, it was coming from Lira.

Taking advantage of Damien’s bothered situation, cops suddenly shot Damien but the latter stood unmoved and untouched.

“Stop!!!” Lira’s voice echoed. She had caught all their bullets.

In a swift action, she ran toward Damien and shielded him from the cop’s attacks.

Immediately, blood came out of Lira's mouth.

She was in intense pain.

Tears came out of her eyes while Damien caught her body.

Policemen were taken aback seeing one civilian had caught their bullets.

"Lira, why?" Holding Lira's body to support her from falling to the ground, Damien asked frowning. He was deeply moved by Lira's action and at the same time, he was very angry.

He was also in awe of Lira's knowledge about him and her actions.

Why did she need to shield him with her body to save him when she already betrayed him?

"Why Lira, why?!" Damien was now shouting impatiently.

There was great sadness in his eyes and they were scrutinizing her.

He wanted to see all the answers in her eyes.

Damien was not happy being saved by her.

He didn't want to see Lira hurt.

Her blood was an eyesore to him.

Damien's grip on Lira's arm and waist tightened.

His body was trembling in anger gritting his teeth hard.

“William, stop... this... now...” Struggling, Lira uttered with tearful eyes looking firmly at Damien.

“No, Lira... You can’t die like this! I have to avenge you!” There was determination in his voice like he could not be stopped.

The peak of his anger was uncontrollable.

He suddenly shot the cop who was the owner of the last bullet that pierced into Lira’s body.

“Bang!!!” One bullet, Damien’s aimed at him directly and successfully shot him dead.

The cop quickly fell to the ground.

But the next second, loud gunshots were heard.

It seemed there was a firing squad happening at the airport.

At this time, all the bullets were aimed at Damien’s body.

Condemned, the cop didn’t miss the chance to take him down.

Blood came out from every part of his body.

He didn’t bulge like he still didn’t want to surrender even if his body were filled with bullet holes.

The cops didn’t stop shooting him until his gun was thrown away to the ground.

Damien spat blood.

His body bent forward painfully.

Lira hugged Damien tight to support him.

They both had blood coming out from their mouth as they slowly fell to the ground together.

Lying side by side on the ground, Lira looked at Damien like she was going to see him for the last time.

“You and me together forever...” Suddenly, these words came out of Lira’s mouth.

Damien was shocked.

His red eyes met Lira’s tearful eyes.

His eyes were scrutinizing

Lira gulped along with her heavy breath.

Her chest heaved up trying to grasp more air.

One could tell that Lira had difficulty in breathing but she didn’t want to miss the last chance she was going to be with him.

As for Damien, he was controlling his last breath.

He was holding onto something.

And that something was Lira's answer.

Who is she? Why?

Why did she know him?

Why did she know about Anna?

Damien looked at Lira deeply.

Before he died, he wanted to find the answers from her.

He was looking for her soul in her eyes when she smiled.

Suddenly, Damien's eyes widened.

Inside them, there was astonishment.

With Lira's smile, he could someone so dear to him.

It was the person he loved the most in his life.

The only person he wanted to be in his life.

The person he felt wronged and obsessed to find her to love her better.

"Anna..." Damien uttered looking at Lira deeply.

Hearing Damien calling her real name, she nodded along with her pain and smile.

A single nod from her was enough for Damien to understand everything.

Her nod was the only answer to all his questions.

Tears instantly came down from Damien's eyes.

How could he miss knowing Lira's true identity?

She was always beside him.

She never left him and she loved him wholeheartedly even if he didn't reciprocate her love.

"No... Lira... Lira! You can't leave! You can't leave... Open your eyes! Do not close your eyes! Come on babe, breathe... You can't leave me. I'm so sorry... I love you." Damien's eyes were full of remorse. He cried out loud without caring about the people surrounding him. Struggling so hard, he reached for Lira's hand.

He saw Lira smile at him with sparkling eyes like she liked all the words he said.

After a long time of being with him, he finally said he loved her.

She felt joy in her heart.

William was her first love.

She was the only person she loved the most but then she needed to leave him.

Damien's grandma made her new face and identity too.

Aside from her parents, his grandma knew her secret.

When Damien went dangerously crazy over her, Lira was forced to leave him.

Her parents were sick and hurt too whenever William hurt her due to intense jealousy.

His obsession and possessiveness were too extreme and uncontrollable.

She loved him but Lira was tearing apart.

William's love came with danger.

It sucked all the positive energy from her.

Lira was threatened by him.

She didn't want to leave him but Damien seemed no cure.

He had no plan to fix himself.

He promised but failed.

He promised again and again but it wasn't working.

She ended up beaten by him.

Her mother knelt at Damien's grandmother to help her get away from William.

His grandmother promised to keep her secret from her grandson and cure William by all means.

Then, they came up to their last resort.

She then hide far away but then fate intervened.

Her heart brought her to him in Damien's identity.

It seemed it knows its owner.

The love she suppressed for him for a long time ago awakened just like that.

She was okay without knowing about her.

Lira was satisfied seeing him loving someone.

She was okay being at his side and taking care of him in silence.

What she and Damien had was a tormented love but it was still love after all.

Lira gave Damien her sweetest smile.

It was Anna's smile that made him fall.

After, Lira slowly closed her eyes.

"No... no... Anna... no... wake up... please..." Along with his remorseful tears, Damien crawled to her on the floor struggling painfully. His blood was dripping on the floor.

He endured all the pain and reached for Lira's body close to him while his remorseful tears flowed tremendously.

Then, Damien slowly kissed Lira's forehead.

"Thank you... I love you," Damien whispered tenderly.

He finally saw the light from Lira's sacrifice.

The love she had for him was unselfish.

It endured.

# **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 514**

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 514-The next morning, Arabella woke up in a strange room again.

Compared to the present condition, she felt her body was gaining back her strength.

She seemed to already recover her energy and for her, it was a good thing.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

Her breathing was fine now but she wasn't sure if she was still alive.

The immense darkness was gone just like that.

Her eyes moved trying to figure out something.

Then she suddenly lifted her hand to touch her face.

She needed to feel the pain to know she was still living.

When she saw her arm, her eyes widened.

It was the only time she noticed that she had a drip again.

Arabella halted in fear as her eyes stared at the needle in her hand.

She was quickly taken aback as her memory brought her back to the time when she was held kidnapped by Damien.

Her memory in Damien's room immediately flashed across her mind.

She wracked her brain trying to remember everything at that time.

She knew there was something she needed to remember.

Something important that she could not afford to miss.

Arabella closed her eyes as she cupped her head trying so hard to think of the last thing in her memory and then, the next second, she frowned deeply.

Her eyes orbs trembled horrifyingly as she remembered everything.

She remembered she successfully escaped from the window of her room but then Damien waited for her on the ground.

Damien captured her again.

Then, he forced her to go with him to the airport.

She strongly refused... she held the knife trying to threaten him but then.... then....

Arabella frowned deeply trying to think more but she failed.

It was the only and last thing she remembered.

Quickly, she panicked.

To her conclusion, Damien still held her.

It was Damien who brought her into a hotel-like room.

With her fast heartbeat, Arabella hoped that she was still in Capital Z because if she was already abroad then it was very difficult for her to go back to the city.

She needed her passport.

She needed a huge amount of money.

She needed her IDs and credit cards.

Arabella felt hopeless with her situation but she didn't want to give up any single hope left in her.

Without wasting any second, she quickly pulled out the needle from her hand.

"Ah!!!" Her mind was shouting painfully but she ended by biting her lower lip then she gritted her teeth to stabilize herself.

At this moment, there was only one thing in her mind.

She would not give in to Damien.

She was not going to give him what he wanted and she had no plan to give him any satisfaction.

He needed to be punished by law for what he did to her.

He was not the Damien she knew once.

He was... he was more like the psychopath William Zimmer she knew.

He needed to have a good medication.

Arabella was sad about Damien.

Even though, she never wanted to wish him ill. She was still thankful and grateful to him.

For everything he did to her.

For being there when she was so helpless.

She just wanted all good things for him.

But for now, she needed to escape from him.

She needed to go back to her family.

Arabella jumped out of bed.

When she reached the door, she held her breath for a moment then she let go deeply.

Gathering all the strength, courage, and endurance she needed before she slowly opened the door.

At the back of her mind, she was going to run as fast as she could even though she didn't know where she was right now.

Even if she didn't know in what direction she needed to go.

Arabella was very determined to get out of the place and escape from Damien.

Now that she felt her strength was back, it was on her now.

After she opened the door, she quickly ran without no plan to stop or to be stopped.

She ran with her room slipper.

She ran like her life was at stake.

It was her only chance.

She needed to save herself or else Damien would force her to love him.

In that case, she would become Damien's forever prisoner.

"No! It can't happen!" With her thoughts, she strongly protested in the air while running in no definite direction.

"Madame, stop!!!" Some men were chasing her while shouting.

She could see those men were wearing their black and white uniforms.

She ran faster realizing that they were Sky's men.

It was probably her aunt Kelly's men.

She suspected that her aunt Kelly and Damien might have connivance to separate her from Bill because they were the only people now who didn't want them to be together.

"Run... Arabella...run!" She kept on saying to herself not to stop as she was chasing for her freedom.

The men were fast too but she managed to get out of the building even the security guards at the main entrance missed to catch her.

Timely, a taxi stopped right in front of her.

She felt so lucky.

Even without money, she quickly jumped inside and the driver drove away leaving the Sky's men panting outside the building.

At the Sky Corporation building, Bill was in the conference room with the monthly board of directors meeting.

His eyes were unreadable.

He sat on the middle edge as the boss of the company when his phone rang.

Of all people inside, it was only his who had turned his ringtone on though the rule inside the boardroom was all ringtones should be muted once inside.

That was Bill's policy.

When someone stepped inside, he or she should be ready for a serious discussion and should not be allowed for any disturbance.

When Bill's phone rang, everyone's eyes fell on him and his mobile.

The presenter stopped for a while and full of curiosity looked at Bill too.

Bill looked at his phone calmly and unbothered with all the gazes in him.

After looking at the caller, he answered without asking for everyone's permission.

"Yes," Bill said strictly yet calmly.

"Sir..." The nervous voice sounded. "Madame is gone. She escaped." Then, with fear for his life, George reported clenching his fist to take more of his courage.

"What?!!!!" Bill's dangerous voice resonated in the board room while his eyes were the sharpest.

He just went away to attend this important meeting and he planned to finish it very quickly just to go back to her but now the report was making him a headache.

A strong headache out of the sudden.

Suddenly, Bill smashed his fist on the huge wooden shiny table making everyone shocked.

No one dared to ask or react.

It was obvious that Bill was annoyed by something but he didn't say anything instead, he went out quickly leaving the people shut and confused.

"Sir, May I use your phone?" Inside the taxi, Arabella courageously asked the driver.

She felt relieved after seeing the familiar buildings and surrounding.

This came to her conclusion that she was still inside capital Z.

"Oh... sure... here." Fortunately, the old taxi driver was kind enough to let her borrow his phone.

"Farrah! Farrah! Oh, Farrah! It is a good thing that you answered." Arabella was so happy to hear her best friend's voice. She was the only person who she could call for help now. "Oh... Farrah," Arabella's tears fell down instantly like she had found her comfort with her best friend.

"Where are you?" Farrah asked directly. A huge wave of worry was traced in her voice.

"I... I don't know, I just escaped from Damien and..." Arabella was about to tell Farrah the whole story when she heard three beeps from the old taxi driver's phone alarming her that it was low battery and would turn off soon.

Arabella was troubled. "I'm inside a taxi now, this number is my driver and sooner it is going to turn off...." Arabella informed Farrah the fastest she could.

"Wait, let's meet in the luxury club. Okay? I will wait for you at the entrance. I will pay for the taxi. Okay? Now? I'm going there now." Farrah had replied faster before the conversation had cut. Arabella looked at the empty screen.

She still felt lucky to hear Farrah's instruction before it went off.

"Oh, my apology, sir." She handed back his phone.

"No worries, madame." The driver replied kindly.

When Arabella arrived at the Luxury Club, she was still vigilant.

Of everything that happened to her, she felt unsafe everywhere.

With Kelly's men and Damien, she felt so suspicious of everyone.

She quickly saw Farrah standing outside. Arabella quickly went out.

"Oh, gosh!" Farrah cried out loud as she quickly hugged Arabella.

Arabella hugged her too. She was so thankful that she still had the chance to see Farrah again. Arabella felt so much better that she was still in Capital Z. She hugged Farrah so tight.

When Farrah had settled her fare, they went inside holding each other hands.

Walking in the luxurious hallway, Arabella could not help but reminisce about the first time she met Bill Sky.

It was all about her.

She kissed him there fearlessly.

She kissed a man without knowing his real identity.

With that kiss, their love story began.

Arabella's eyes then traveled to the exact corner where she kissed him.

Everything came across her mind in that instant.

That certain feeling when Bill responded to her kiss.

It was something extraordinary.

He awakened a strong feeling she had inside and she liked it.

She didn't know that a kiss tasted that good.

So good that she could not forget it and it felt like it just happened yesterday.

Indeed, Bill was the best kisser, and not just that.

He was also the best teaser.

Still not just that again...

He was the best person that made her moan the loudest in the bed.

He was the best slayer.

The best person who could awaken all her strong sensual desire and release all the satisfaction inside her.

Not to mention, he had an outstanding performance.

The best wild beast performance.

Thinking about the kiss they shared on that day as they both were strangers to each other, Arabella gulped and then smiled at the good silly memories.

She missed Bill Sky a lot.

“Why are you smiling, huh?” Farrah didn’t miss seeing this.

“Nah, I just remembered something.” Arabella was too shy to tell her first kissing scene with Bill Sky.

Farrah just smiled at her while they entered a private room.

When they settled, Arabella told Farrah everything.

They decided to get a couple of drinks to release Arabella’s tension when Farrah’s phone rang.

“Oh, wait... I have to get this call and I really need to pee.” She winked at Arabella while striving to stand and walked away in a zigzag direction. Farrah was indeed tipsy.

Arabella just smiled.

Farrah was really a great comfort to her.

She felt a bit of relief after Farrah promised to help her.

They tried to call Bill but he didn't answer.

Now, they contacted Gab, they asked for help and Gab promised to inform him and bring Bill to the place.

Arabella was excited.

She could not wait to see him, hug him, and be with him again.

She could even her heart was beating like a drum.

She didn't mind waiting there for more hours just to wait for him.

Her nerves were all glad to see him again.

Just when someone knocked on the door.

Arabella quickly stood up along with her unhidden smile.

She was so happy like her heart was jumping for joy.

She was very sure that the person behind the door was none other than her husband, Bill.

Without wasting any second, she ran in the door's direction, heaved a quick sigh, and then she opened it.

Suddenly, her eyes widened.

The person she was expecting was not there but instead three of Sky's men again.

Obviously to her, they were there to capture her again.

It could not be.

She could not go back to the same horrible situation again.

She could not go back to Damien or to her Aunt Kelly.

These people would do anything to bring her far far away from Bill.

They would hide her just to be separated from her husband.

No!

No way!

Instinctively, she quickly shut the door again.

She heard them knocking so hard.

Using another door, she ran away without waiting for Farrah.

She could not take some chances of being caught by her Aunt's Kelly men.

She ran and ran like she would never stop running even if she ran out of air.

She would run until her last breath.

She swore to run dying rather than not doing anything and all and be captured again.

The Sky's men were running to chase her.

She ran the fastest she could.

People around were curious about the palpable scene since it was too abnormal in a luxurious bar where people were running.

Arabella was aware about this but she didn't give any care.

She needed to save herself first until she stopped.

Her feet stopped automatically when her body bumped into another body.

It was a hard bump.

She felt this hard body instantly envelop hers.

"Madame, pls. stop!" She heard the men's quick footsteps coming her way.

Arabella had no time to waste if she wanted to get out of there alive.

She pushed the body instinctively.

She fought determinedly for her freedom but the body didn't dodge.

She fought hard.

Bravely...

She pushed him again and again but he didn't move.

Then he suddenly held her wrists to stop her but she could never be stopped.

She used her hard head to push his chest away.

Instinctively, she even kicked him targeting his balls.

Arabella did everything to get rid of the man who was holding her.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!" She cried out protesting strongly until her cries could no longer be heard.

People looked at the scene thrilled like they were watching a good drama-action movie.

Arabella halted when her lips were suddenly invaded by someone's lips.

Due to her hysterical action, she didn't see the person but his lips were delicious.

So f\*ckin delicious making her heart, body, and mind malfunctioned but when she heard the people clapping, it quickly snapped her back to her senses, and she remembered her escape.

With all her might, she pushed the person so hard.

He bulged a bit then Arabella suddenly raised her hand and just in the next second, “Pakkk!!!” She slapped him so hard. “YOU!!!” She shouted disgusted but she immediately stopped after seeing the face of the man.