

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 321

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"Jayson?" Trishia was very shocked to see Jayson.

Her expression was very clueless and puzzled by his sudden presence.

She looked at the Senator who was wearing a wicked grin on his face.

There's no doubt that the Senator was planning something big using Jayson Hansen.

"What's all this?" Trishia regained her senses.

All the while, she knew Sen. Meyer was cooking something but she could not determine it exactly.

Firstly, her, receiving his unusual treatment. The Senator suddenly became good to her and called her daughter? That was way too absurd!

Secondly, the Senator gave her the people she needed to avenge.

And now, Jayson Hansen.

The person who just dumped her.

Trishia felt happy seeing Jayson's difficult situation.

Remembering his words over the phone, she didn't feel sorry for Jayson but her mind was hooking up on something.

'What's going on?' It was a big question in her mind.

"Daughter, what's wrong?" Sen. Meyer seemed to read her mind. He strode forward to her and stood beside her. Then he nodded to his man who was holding Jayson. The man quickly took off Jayson's blindfolds and the tape on his mouth. Then Sen. Meyer lifted his hand signaling his man to stop and go out. His men quickly obeyed carrying the dead bodies on the ground. Sen. Meyer, Trishia, and Jayson were left in the room.

"Trishia, what's this?" Jayson's face was confused and angry. His eyes were shocked and fierce at the same time. Everything was swift and he could not believe that he was kidnapped. He was at the bar earlier with his new chick. The girl he met in the bar gave him a drink. Then they went to one of his hotels. They were in the bed when he lost his memory. He could not remember anything.

"I..." Trishia could not give him any answer because she didn't know the Senator's purpose. "I don't know," Trishia answered dumbly.

"Huh! Trishia, why am I even believing you? What?!" Jayson roared angrily. "You brought me here because you can't accept that I already dumped you! That chick that night... you set me up! That's so simple as ABC! What are you going to do to me now? Kill me?" Jayson's outburst filled the room. For him, it was no doubt that Trishia could do such vicious kidnapping.

"Jayson Hansen..." Suddenly, the Senator butted in. It was his first-time meeting Jayson Hansen in person. "Don't talk to my precious daughter like that in front of me." He added with a loving but threatening tone which made Trishia feel like vomiting. "Don't worry, we will not kill you. We just bring you here, so we can talk and settle down some important matter." The Senator said meaningfully.

Trishia frowned and so as Jayson. They were all clueless about the situation.

"What are you talking about, Sen. Meyer?" Jayson knew the Senator but he didn't like him. Judging from the Senator's suspicious aura, Jayson already knew that he was a crook. He would not do any good to him.

"Relax... we will get there." The Senator said in a friendly tone.

Trishia was in deep thought. She was clueless and trying to figure out what's the Senator's purpose. For her, it was already satisfying that she got her revenge on the 3 prisoners and the rude policeman. She didn't expect that Jayson would appear in front of her after he dumped her when she needed him the most. He turned his back on her when she asked him for help. He let her suffer inside the prison. If he saved her, she would not experience being bullied inside. Is this the reason why the Senator kidnapped him? No... Trishia could see a bigger reason.

"No! What do you want from me? Do you want money? Release me now!" Jayson's expression was very irritated. For the first time in his life, he was abducted. He could not accept his situation right now. He swore to get his revenge after he escaped from the place. He was not Jayson Hansen the CEO of the Hansen Group if he could not punish the people who offended him. What more? The people who abducted him. Jayson clenched his hands into fists hard while his eyes were scornful.

"I don't need your money, Mr. Hansen." The Senator answered calmly. His expression was unaffected by Jayson's roaring. It seemed the Senator was used to this kind of negotiation.

"Then what?" Jayson roared again impatiently trying to escape from the rope that was tied around his wrists and ankles.

"Marry my daughter, Trishia." The Senator answered directly.

Hearing the Senator, Trishia and Jayson were shocked. They seemed the question in their mind was being answered. But why did the Senator want Trishia to marry Jayson? Trishia could not decipher the sudden decision of the Senator. It was shocking and still had no clue what he was talking about. Her mind was in a great mess.

“Hahaha! Trishia, your father is funny!” Suddenly Jayson released a cracking laugh.

It echoed in the air like Jayson seemed to hear the funniest joke in the world.

His laugh was a humiliation.

The laugh suddenly stopped when a gunshot was heard.

Sen. Meyer shot the ground and the bullet almost hit Jayson’s feet.

“What the! Are you f*cking insane?” Jayson roared indignantly. The gunshot was no fun at all.

“Huh! Mr. Hansen, it’s just a little warning. Next time, the bullet will hit you if you are not going to stop humiliating me and my daughter, Trishia.” The Senator said with a controlled temper.

Trishia heard the Senator was calling her ‘my daughter’ again.

She could not help to roll her eyes in annoyance.

” Then stop telling me some ridiculous things!” Jayson was not afraid of the Senator only that he was holding a gun.

“Just to let you know, Mr. Hansen. I am a reputable person and my family has a great image in society. You have to marry my daughter because she is pregnant with your child. Is this very hard to do?” The Senator spoke like he had loosened his temper. His eyeballs were bulging questioning Jayson like they carried a great threat and Jayson must answer with a positive reply otherwise bad things would happen.

Trishia looked at the Senator.

After listening to her words, she got everything she needed to know. The Senator had a spy in the police station. This person heard her talking to Jayson on the phone. Now, Trishia clearly understood everything. Sen. Meyer suddenly became good to her because he thought that she was pregnant with Hansen’s heir. Such a hideous man! Trishia was cursing Sen. Meyer in her mind over and over again.

“Trishia... talk to your father. You know that it isn’t true!” Jayson was sure that he didn’t get Trishia pregnant. Every time they have s*x, he used contraceptives, and not a single

time did he miss because it was clear to him that he only wanted Arabella to be the mother of his child.

Trishia didn't answer. Her mind was focused on the Senator. She was angry with Jayson for dumping her but her anger with the Senator exceeded.

Knowing this man, he would use Jayson and her again. He would make her his puppet just like what he did to her before.

In other words, the Senator would own her life.

This should not happen. She would not allow it.

She had successfully gotten rid of his claws and she would never come back to him again.

"Mr. Hansen, you have to accept your fate. You have to marry my daughter or else I will punish you for being an irresponsible man." Sen. Meyer acted like a protective father which made Trishia very irritated. After he treated her like a piece of trash, now, he was acting like a loving father.

It really annoyed her a lot.

"Then kill me but I will not marry your daughter!" Jason roared firmly. His tone was carrying the strongest refusal. "I can't marry your daughter because I only have one woman I want to marry and that's not her. Right, Trishia? I want to marry only Arabella Jones." Jayson looked at Trishia with disgust in his expression. There was a great emphasis on Arabella's name.

Just after Jayson's words, another gunshot was heard.

Suddenly, Jayson fell to the ground bleeding from his left chest.

The bullet hit directly to his heart.

"Stupid girl! What have you done?" Incensed and shocked by Trishia's action, Sen. Meyer growled angrily.

He didn't expect Trishia to do that. For him, this negotiation was very important. If he got the Hansen Group, it was not a bad idea.

With their connections and money all over the world, they could also help him retain his political power in the next election which is why he was very eager to marry Trishia to Jayson Hansen after knowing that Trishia was pregnant with Jayson's child and that is why he got Trishia's trust again by giving her the people she wanted to avenge. But now, Trishia just ruined his plan.

What an ungrateful child!

Instead of answering the Senator, Trishia strode toward Jayson who was painfully struggling on the ground.

"Trish... Trishia...you..." Jayson stuttered having difficulty of breathing. He never expected Trishia could do this to him and he never expected that his relationship with Trishia would lead to his death.

"I warned you already but you didn't listen. You can't just dump me. I'm sorry, the person I wanted to kill was the person inside your heart." Trishia muttered kneeling on one knee to adjust herself in Jayson's position. Upon hearing Arabella's name, she got extremely mad. All the emotions she felt inside just blew up and she couldn't control them.

"I... will... see you in... hell." That was Jayson's words before he completely lost consciousness. He seemed to know where he was going and he seemed sure that he would meet Trishia there sooner.

"Goodbye, Jayson Hansen," Trishia whispered. There was no doubt that she would miss Jayson but her life must go on. For her, the important thing, she put a bullet in his heart. That just meant, Jayson died without Arabella in his heart.

"Idiot! You are always an idiot Trishia!" Sen. Meyer bombarded her angrily. "You have your chance to prove to me that you are worthy but again, you s*ck! You are dumb!" Sen. Meyer was back to his abusive words. "What have you done? Jayson Hansen can save your shitty life! Why did you shoot him?" He added hysterically like he was going to have a heart attack due to intense rage.

"Why?" Trishia looked at the Senator sharply.

Her eyes were always despising him.

She stood up and strode back to the Senator's location. "Because of you!" She added screaming.

The Senator was taken aback.

"I'm so sick with your bogus acting! I have enough of you and don't you even think that you can control me in your hands again like what you did to my mother." Trishia pointed her gun at the Senator.

"Oh! So, do you want to kill me now? Such a shameless b*tch! After I gave you and your mother a luxury lifestyle, you want to kill me?" The Senator had no fear in his expression. It seemed he was not new to this kind of situation. He even smiled after his

words. "Listen up, Trishia. The person who can kill me is still not yet born. Do you understand?" Sen. Meyer pointed his gun at Trishia.

The air in the room became colder as the suspense was killing.

The two were holding their guns and pointed at each other.

"I'm giving you a minute to get out of my sight, you stupid girl! I don't want to see your face again!" Sen. Meyer roared angrily. He could not kill Trishia because of Alice. He was sure that Alice would take her life if she heard her only daughter was dead.

Trishia looked at the Senator contemplating what to do. Her intense rage wanted to kill him to end up all her suffering from his abusive words but she could not pull the trigger. If she shoots him, they would end up shooting each other.

His men would come to the rescue.

Her fate would be at stake.

No... She could risk her life.

Knowing that her mother was also a hostage of this old man, she could not also risk her mom's life.

"Okay... I'm leaving and don't worry... the feeling is mutual. I never want to see you again." Trishia put down her gun and gracefully strode the exit. She knew that Senator Meyer would not kill her because of her mother. Alice told her before and she was confident that the Senator would stick to it. When she was about to reach the door, she stopped and turned around to face the Senator once again.

"By the way, If I were you, I will get back the tip of your spy because he's feeding you wrong information. I am not pregnant. Not yet... but it will happen soon with Bill Sky's child." Trishia smiled confidently before she exited the room.

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Meanwhile, in Adam's room, Arabella was sitting on the couch still wearing her white bathrobe. She just finished taking the shower and she had no plan to show up outside and see Bill Sky again. To avoid him, she planned to stay in Adam's room and wait for her son's comeback there. It would be a great relief for her not to meet Bill Sky for a while.

Starting to get bored, Arabella got her phone and browsed the internet. The happiness in her heart was still very overwhelming seeing her son again. It was too unexpected and she felt like she was still dreaming. A magnificent dream indeed! Having Adam once again was the best feeling she could ever have. With the thought of it, she wanted to surprise and give Adam something special but her mind was too excited that she could buy all the things in the world if she would follow her thoughts so she decided to browse the net for some possible gift ideas.

With the white teacup in her left hand and her mobile phone in her right hand, she opened the main browser of her phone. Suddenly, she froze. The online headline was written in bold and big letters which made it visible to capture the eyes of the online users.

JAYSON HANSEN WAS FOUND DEAD ON AN ABANDONED LAWN. THE SUSPECTS WERE UNIDENTIFIED.

“Jayson!” She blurted out in the air with goosebumps instantly appearing all over her body. Her hand was trembling tremendously. She wanted to put down her cup but her hand was not cooperating. The air seemed to go colder as her body stiffened. Her mind was baffled. There’s part of her that didn’t want to believe the news so she tried calling Jayson’s number but it was out of reach. She didn’t give up dialing his number as she refused to accept it. Her mind was protesting the news. It could not be true! Maybe they were just mistaken! It was really difficult to acknowledge as it was very sudden and she could not believe Jayson’s disastrous fate.

Even though they broke up a long time ago, Arabella treated Jayson like a brother. Even before, she treated Jayson more like a family than a boyfriend. The news gave her a big shock as her heart was clenched so hard that she was unable to breathe properly. Her heart was grieving for Jayson.

“Jayson, why? What happened? Why did you leave so soon?” Her eyes could not help releasing her sorrowful tears. She was completely at a loss when someone knocked on her door. It made her snap back to her senses. Arabella quickly wiped her tears but the red marks in her eyes were visibly seen. One could easily say that she had been crying.

“Who’s that?” If it was her house, she would probably say ‘come in’ but it was not, so she had to screen some people as she had someone whom she didn’t want to see.

“Mrs. Sky, This is old butler Hanford, Mr. Sky is requesting your presence in his study room.” A polite voice of a man came out behind the door.

Since Arabella was not in the mood to see and bicker with Bill Sky, she opted to turn down the invitation, “Please tell him that I am busy.” It was the only alibi that came to her mind first.

"Mrs. Sky, Mr. Sky wanted to inform you that it was an urgent matter. He clearly stated that it was about Mr. Jayson Hansen." The butler replied in a detailed manner.

Upon hearing Jayson's name Arabella halted in the air. She could still feel her body trembling with intense grief. It seemed Bill had read the news too. Arabella was just so curious about Bill's intention and what it had to do with Jayson. So, she stood up and said, "Okay, I will come to him now. Thank you."

After her words, she went directly to Bill without even noticing that she was still wearing her bathrobe. Her mind was fully occupied with Jayson's death. Maybe Bill Sky had something to enlighten her. Maybe he had some good news. Just after a minute, she reached Bill's study room. Standing outside, she knocked on his door with a heavy heart.

"Come in." Bill's stern voice was heard. Arabella was trying to compose herself though she found it very hard, she didn't care at all. She had the right to mourn as Jayson held a special part of her heart.

Arabella slowly entered the huge study room and she quickly saw Bill sitting on his president's chair. Even if he was just wearing casual house clothes, he still looked elegant and intimidating. His cold eyes met her red sad eyes.

"I..." Arabella uttered trying to compose herself. Having Bill Sky in the same room, the air seemed to turn very cold. She wanted to check on Jayson but she didn't know how to inform him.

"5 minutes... We go together." Bill suddenly said like he read her mind.

Arabella looked at Bill in disbelief. She didn't know what to react or say but she felt satisfied with Bill's words.

"Okay..." That was the only word she could utter then she left.

Bill's unreadable gaze accompanied Arabella's back on her way out.

Arabella went down before the agreed time. However, Bill was already in the car with his driver. He sat at the back and Arabella was ushered by the butler in the same seat.

Upon entering the car, Arabella met Bill's unfathomable eyes, she nodded at him as a courtesy. Her door closed and the driver swiftly drove away. Inside the car, the silence was deafening. It seemed the two had nothing to say to each other or maybe they tried to suppress the things they had in mind and kept them to themselves. It was also possible that the timing wasn't right. Jayson's sudden death was just so outrageous. Arabella was still in deep shock.

The death of Jayson Hansen thunder struck the whole city and abroad but hence, the wake of him was privately exclusive by Jayson's family's arrangement.

The car arrived at the wake's venue.

Bill got down first and Arabella followed. Her steps were slow like her feet were contemplating if she would go inside and see Jayson inside his casket. Just thinking about this, her heart was clenched very hard. With her head low, she tried to walk properly not to stumble and humiliate herself in front of everyone. The trembling in her feet was surging up when she was about to enter the place. There were people inside but her bloodshot eyes were only focused on the elegant brown coffin in front of her. When she was already in the middle, Arabella stopped. She felt she wanted to go away. She could not find her courage seeing Jayson in a casket. She wanted to turn around and just run away.

Then she heaved a heavy sigh. She was clenching her fists to stabilize herself and muttered in the air, 'You can do it, Arabella. For one last time... Be there for your brother, Jayson.' She closed her eyes then released a heavy sigh again and continued walking forward.

Finally, she got a glimpse of her ex-lover Jayson.

"Jayson Hansen...." Arabella muttered in a low voice. Her tone carried immense dismay. She looked at Jayson like he was sleeping peacefully and memories with him flashed across her mind.

Jayson's smile whenever he sees her was divine. He was always there for her. When they became lovers after years of courting her, Jayson was very sweet, helpful, responsible, and protective. At that time, she felt like having a big brother in school but then, the students on their campus wanted them to be the perfect pair. They were always nominated for Mr. And Mrs. Northern Campus even on Valentine's Day, Christmas Day, and other events on the campus they were always matched. It was either they took part as partners in the said events. They even think that they were in a romantic relationship because they were very close but they had nothing until their common friends made it work for them.

She still remembered Jayson's smile and happiness when she said 'yes' to him. His eyes narrowed and it was filled with sparks. Whenever they had to study for a long night, Jayson had always something for her. Whenever she was hooked up on studying or she was chasing some deadlines, she had a habit to skip meals but Jayson was always there to feed her. He fed her just for her not to skip meals. He would not go home until she was already asleep. Sometimes, she just drove to her sofa and slept there but Jayson always carried her inside her room and settled her on her bed properly before he go. In school, he was always there to protect her. When someone wanted to kiss her for fun Jayson came to her rescue. He got into a fight for her. He got bruises all over his face but he still managed to smile at her.

"I will always be there for you, babe."

That was always his tagline for her. Then he would kiss her forehead and give her a satisfying smile. A smile that could sweep all her worries away.

Along with her memories with Jayson were all her tears. She could not suppress her sadness. She cried without any care for the people around her like she was the only person left in the world.

"Why do you leave me?" She muttered sobbing. Her heart was aching so bad. Her tears were no sign of stopping. She let all her tears out. Then she looked at Jayson's face again. His face was very peaceful like he was just sleeping. Arabella wiped her tears then she held the glass of his casket.

"Thank you for all the memories, Jayson. Rest in peace, my friend." She muttered staring at Jayson sincerely. After her words, she felt great relief when someone held her back.

Arabella slowly turned to see the person. Margaret was there and there was no doubt that she was affected the most. Her expression was spiritless but she tried to smile at Arabella.

Arabella could not help but hugged Margaret. They had a catfight before but at this moment, they needed to comfort each other. Arabella was thankful for Margaret as she was the one who never left Jayson. She truly loved Jayson.

"Arabella, thank you for coming," Margaret whispered sincerely with swollen eyes.

"Of course. Jayson is a good friend to me." Arabella answered in a low voice. "I have to thank you for loving him." She added with a comforting tone.

After hearing Arabella, Margaret sobbed. Her shoulder was heaving up and down. Arabella tapped Margaret's shoulder. "I loved him but he never loves me but I don't regret loving him." Along with Margaret's tears were her heartbreaking words.

"Arabella, Jayson loves you the most. He had no one else in his heart but you." Margaret spoke like confessing but in a low comforting tone. "When you married Bill Sky, he was crushed. He never wanted to surrender. I was there every night and I had to make sure that he got to his house safely because he never missed a night getting wasted.

He was broken when you married Bill Sky. When you left the country, he never stopped finding you. Arabella, you are the only woman Jayson wanted to marry. You are the only woman who he wanted to live forever." On behalf of Jayson, Margaret felt she had to confess everything to Arabella without any hatred towards her. It's been a long time since she already accepted the things that she could not change with Jayson and

Arabella. It was through her experience that she could confirm that there was zero chance to get Arabella out of Jayson's heart. It seemed Arabella's name was pierced deeply in Jayson's heart.

"Margaret... The person who truly loves the most is the one who never left amidst everything. And that's you, Margaret. I know in Jayson's heart you are also there. He would not marry you if you are nothing to him. Trust me, Margaret, I know him." Arabella's words were like enlightenment to Margaret. There was something in Arabella that she trusted. Maybe because Jayson and Arabella had been together for a long time. If there was someone who had known Jayson so much, it's Arabella. Admittedly, she was just blinded by her jealousy and possessiveness that she had misinterpreted Jayson.

Margaret's face lit up and hugged Arabella again.

"Madame is here."

"Mrs. Hansen had arrived."

The murmuring in the place got their attention as they turned around to see Jayson's mother.

Mrs. Hansen walked elegantly. She was carrying mixed emotions like grief and anger. The atmosphere became very silent that even a drop of a pin could be heard.

Margaret and Arabella quickly nodded at her politely but the latter was not in a friendly stance to accommodate them.

As the madame strode towards them, her furious eyes were on Arabella.

"How dare you come here?" The deafening silence broke instantly as Mrs. Hansen bombarded Arabella without any care for the people surrounding them.

Arabella was stunned and so Margaret.

Mrs. Hansen pointed at Arabella like she was the culprit of her son's death. Margaret quickly went to Mrs. Hansen to calm her down but she refused and got closer to Arabella. "You! You are the reason why Jayson died! You dated him and give him chances then you dumped him! You are a b*tch! You don't deserve my son." It seemed Mrs. Hansen just needed to have someone to blame for her son's death. Seeing Arabella busted her anger as she witnessed his son's heartbreak with Arabella before.

The clamor had gone wild.

Arabella felt embarrassed but she refused to let someone take the blame on as she had nothing to do with Jayson's death.

"I am not..." Before she could finish, Mrs. Hansen lifted her hand to slap her but her hand never landed on Arabella's face. Mrs. Hansen was very angry when she failed. With bulging eyeballs, she looked at the person who caught her arm and her eyes opened wide.

"Mr. Bill Sky..." Mrs. Hansen uttered in shock. Who could not identify their greatest competitor who could also put them down in just a blink of an eye?

Bill had a stern expression like someone had offended them. His eyes were strict looking at the madame. With the billionaire's presence, the clamor went viral.

"Mr. Sky, why are you defending this woman?" Puzzled, Mrs. Hansen asked irritatingly but there was a trace in her eyes that she didn't want to offend the man. The madame knew Bill Sky's capabilities very well. Now that they didn't have a CEO, their company was in deep trouble.

Everyone's ears were focused on them as they were very eager to know Bill's answer.

"No one can hurt my wife," Bill announced in an autocratic voice.

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After hearing Bill Sky's words, Arabella was dumbstruck. The eyes of the crowd landed on her and she felt off. Her expression wanted to explain something to the crowd but Bill held her hand. Thus, she suppressed the awkwardness she felt. Bill was gentle enough to put Mrs. Hansen's hand but the latter was still shocked by his announcement. The news about Bill Sky's marriage had been put into silence a long time ago. This man was seen in public and was always visible in business magazines because of his endless business awards which had nothing to do with his private life. Rumors about him were put down overnight but since Arabella Jones was attached to Bill Sky and he announced it publicly, it would surely go viral.

Mrs. Hansen looked at Arabella Jones. When everything was fine in her family, they were okay. She liked the girl for his son but when Arabella's dad got into a scandal, Mrs. Hansen didn't want to engage such kind of family anymore and that included, Arabella. Jayson was a man of focus and she trained him very well as he was her only son. With Arabella, Mrs. Hansen was afraid that she might pull down her son together with her and her family so Mrs. Hansen became the enemy of their relationship. When Margaret confessed her feeling for her son, Jayson, Mrs. Hansen quickly agreed. She even helped Margaret in any way to get Jayson to her side. It was a piece of heaven for her when she heard that Arabella had broken up with her son but somehow, she was

beginning to lose a grip on him. It seemed the loss of Arabella was also the loss of his son.

Mrs. Hansen could not believe her eyes seeing Arabella after a very long time. Judging from her demeanor, Arabella had lived a good life and her son was gone. It was just too unfair for her to accept. Arabella Jones is happy while her son was lifeless.

“Arabella Jones, you made my son’s life miserable.” Clenching her fist hard, Mrs. Hansen roared full of despise in her eyes.

Arabella was taken aback. Mrs. Hansen’s expression was blaming her and she felt guilty about her words even though she was fine a while ago.

Maybe Mrs. Hansen was right.

Maybe she was really hard on Jayson but she was just being fair to him.

Somehow the guilt inside her was there.

Having an impatient expression, Bill suddenly dragged Arabella to save her from the crowd’s judgments.

She followed absentmindedly passing Margaret and Mrs. Hansen.

“Be careful, Mr. Sky. That girl is a curse. You should get rid of her as early as you can if you don’t want your fate to be like my son.” Mrs. Hansen warned Bill. Her voice was loud assuring that Bill could hear it and at the same time she deliberately did it on purpose to humiliate Arabella.

Bill stopped in the middle.

Arabella’s heart skipped a beat.

The air in the room seemed to suffocate everyone as intense tension was circulating around.

Then Bill released Arabella’s hand.

Arabella felt very nervous as she lowered her head to avoid the judgmental eyes of the people around her.

For her, Bill releasing her hand meant he heard Mrs. Hansen.

Her warning got Bill’s attention.

Bill released her because he was afraid of Mrs. Hansen’s warning.

Maybe he believed Mrs. Hansen that she was really a curse.

Arabella pulled to the side as Bill turned around and walked passed through her.

He was wearing a cold expression that could easily intimidate the people around him without no effort at all.

His eyes were deep and unreadable but his respectable persona was strong.

He walked elegantly and with a powerful stance.

Everyone held their breaths like they had to do it otherwise they would feel they offended him if they did so.

The man walked back calmly but he gave the coldest atmosphere to everyone as he approached Mrs. Hansen.

He stopped and looked at Mrs. Hansen sternly before he spoke, "Your son's fate has nothing to do with her." Bill's strict tone made everyone speechless. He was the only one that dared to talk to the strict Madame of the Hansen group. "I would let this pass, Mrs. Hansen for your son... but I hope there would be no next time because you don't want me to get offended, and trust me, you can't afford it." He said in a strongly firm tone before he turned around but before he strode forward, he faced Mrs. Hansen once again. "This is not a warning but consider this as a friendly reminder. My condolences and health in your hand, Mrs. Hansen." Bill nodded politely at Mrs. Hansen and finally made his final elegant exit with Arabella Jones.

Mrs. Hansen was left unmoved.

Her arrogant face turned pale.

She felt her knees soften.

Margaret quickly assisted Mrs. Hansen to the couch then the crowd started gossiping about the encounter earlier.

Inside the car, Arabella was caught in her deep thinking.

She was fidgeting and heaving sighs of frustration again and again.

She looked at the view outside the window.

The colorful buildings were so vivid.

They felt so alive but she envied them.

Even though she was trying to be okay but she could not.

Her heart was still clenched hard.

Mrs. Hansen's words seemed to stab her heart so deep.

Why Mrs. Hansen was blaming her?

She didn't dump Jayson. It was Jayson who did dump her before because of his family and Margaret.

Though after that Jayson apologized to her, and she accepted it but she could not give him what he wanted.

He wanted to fix their broken relationship but she had already decided to stay friends for good.

When she experienced heartbreaks with Jayson, that was the time she realized her true feelings for Jayson.

She didn't want to hurt him but she didn't want to be unfair to him.

She decided their breakup was a good start.

A good start to a new life.

"Care for your thoughts?" After a long silence, Bill suddenly sounded.

His tone was not his usual. It carried a bit warm.

Arabella looked at Bill with a blank expression then she smirked dispiritedly.

Her eyes were filled with sadness.

She had no words for him.

Her mind was still in a deep mess and her heart was also wounded.

In other words, she was not in the mood to talk to him.

"Nothing." She answered looking at him then she looked back outside the window.

A deafening silence invaded inside once again until Bill's hand reached her head and slowly, he guided her head on his shoulder.

For some inexplicable reason, Arabella found the comfort she needed the most on his shoulder.

Her instinct was to struggle and escape but she didn't do it. Thus, she closed her eyes and her stubborn tears started to pour down like rain.

She let herself cry for one last time.

Bill's hand caressed her hair gently.

Her shoulders heaved up and down repeatedly as she was crying non-stopped.

Bill could feel her intense pain through her crying.

It was his first time letting a girl cry on his shoulder.

He thought it was awkward but it felt fine.

He felt calm and he could feel something in his heart that he could not explain.

It happened always to him every time he was with Arabella.

It annoyed him but he felt addicted to it.

For a man who didn't like romance and love, it was a feeling that he wanted to fight but he always failed and that failure was kept deep because Bill Sky had not known failures ever since. It was the kind of failure that no one knows except himself.

After a while, the scene was disrupted when Bill's phone rang.

Arabella was very sensitive to all the sounds in her surrounding so she quickly sat up.

She wiped her tears and fixed herself like nothing had happened.

Her crying on his shoulder gave her an overwhelming relief as she felt those tears, she had released were all her guilt and sorrows for Jayson's loss.

She felt a little better now.

Thanks to Bill's shoulder!

"Okay! I'm on my way." It was a brief call and his words were very stern.

It seemed he had an important matter to attain.

Arabella looked at him with a questioning look.

Bill was looking at her handsomely.

His red luscious lips were so kissable and his pointed high nostrils were well complimented with his clean chin and sexy jawline plus his deep strict sensuous eyes which captured every nerve in her mind were the reasons why she was having a hard time pulling her gaze away from him.

"I have to go to the office for some important matter." Bill sounded using a mild tone.

As she thought of it, she was right.

The only thing that bothered her was his tone and his gentle actions.

If she had not known him, she could say that Bill was concerned and worried about her but of course, it was too impossible!

"Fine. I can go back to the mansion by myself." Of course, it was an insincere statement because she was very bad at directions. If she was not mistaken, it would take an hour and a half ride to go there. She didn't even know the exact address of his mansion but she would find it as long as it was inside Capital Z and as long as his son, Adam was there. There was nothing she could do for Adam.

Bill looked at her like he was scrutinizing her keenly before he spoke, "No. You go with me." It was not just a statement but a strict order.

"What? In your office?" Arabella said almost shouting.

She didn't know why her reaction was a little bit exaggerated but she just didn't want someone to see her with him or him with her.

Either way, it made her feel nervous and awkward at the same time.

"Yes. You are coming with me. Is there something wrong with that?" Bill frowned and his voice came in the coldest as his usual again.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

She didn't know what to answer him but she was not in the mood to fight with him.

It was already good that she found her calm after crying on his shoulder.

"Okay. I go." With her reply, they were already even.

After hearing her answer, Bill smirked cutely then he worked on his tablet ignoring her already.

She didn't know why but she felt like being dumped with him after.

She didn't like it.

She didn't like the feeling and at the same time, she didn't like herself for feeling this way.

She looked at Bill seriously, she could not help appreciating his beauty.

How could a man be so perfectly handsome even working?

His slender fingers slid on the screen of his tablet.

On the screen, she could see lots of numbers which gave her a nuisance but Bill seemed to enjoy the numbers and he seemed to have fun playing with the numbers.

With this, she felt Bill left her and she felt Bill forget her existence inside the car.

For an inexplicable reason, she felt sad and mad.

"Ahem!" She faked a cough to get rid of her feelings and also to see how Bill would react.

To her dismay, Bill didn't even spare her a single gaze.

His face was focused on the numbers on his screen.

"Ahem!" Louder and deeper, she tried stubbornly to get his attention but still, she failed. Bill didn't turn to face her.

She stopped feeling so insecure and disappointed.

'This man is the coldest man on earth!' Arabella exclaimed in her mind as she rolled her eyes at the busy man.

She looked at the outside view again trying to forget about his existence too inside the car.

It was a relief that her eyes were enjoying the wide road, the greenery, and the new beautiful tall buildings.

Some of these were having the logo of Sky Corporation.

The new buildings were Bill's.

She looked at him again in disbelief.

She was sitting beside the owner of half or maybe the whole of Capital Z.

She didn't know what to feel as her heart was thumping rapidly and loudly.

Unexpectedly, Bill looked at her side.

She wanted to quickly retract her gaze but it was too late.

He already caught her staring at him.

Their eyes met.

It seemed that their eyes were talking as the stare was long enough until they reached the office after the next minute.

They both snapped back to their senses.

Bill went out of the car without waiting for anyone to open his door.

Arabella followed timidly.

Bill walked fit and firm.

Slamming hot with his strict but respectable persona.

The women inside the Sky Corporation building started to giggle seeing their sexy and handsome CEO.

Arabella was behind him.

She saw unfamiliar faces.

From the security, the receptionists, and the staff around, they were all unfamiliar to her.

Through the years, it seemed the Sky Corporation hired new people and renovated its building with a grander interior design.

For Arabella, everything around her was changed.

There was no more resemblance to the old building.

Except for Bill Sky, she wondered what else wasn't changed.

When they were approaching the CEO's private elevator, Arabella could hear some clamors behind her.

"Who's that girl?"

"She's beautiful!"

"Oh! I envy her. It was the first time I saw our CEO bring someone here."

"Who is she?"

Their words were quite a relief.

They didn't know her. It seemed the change of staff and office were like her.

Nothing could remind them about her in this building until the elevator opened.

Bill got inside first and she followed with her head low.

She didn't know but she felt sad.

She bit her lip to compose herself until the elevator closed.

A hand suddenly lifted her chin.

Her sad eyes met his deep eyes.

The air in the elevator stiffened.

Her heart raced fast.

In this elevator, they kissed and she remembered it perfectly.

Bill strode forward and she took a few steps back until her back reached the wall.

Bill's face was moving toward her with his irresistible kissable lips.

She closed her eyes.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 324

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 324

"Wait for me in the office until I finish," Bill whispered. His lips were very close to her earlobe that she could feel the refreshing warmth of his breath. It gave her a chill down her spine. Arabella instantly opened her eyes and saw Bill smirking handsomely. She

blushed as she felt embarrassed with the thought about Bill was going to kiss her. Even the elevator scene had changed too.

For an inexplicable reason, she felt very annoyed and disappointed.

“Ding!” It was the elevator. It opened and Bill got out first. She followed feeling a bit off as she shook her head trying to get rid of the unusual feelings she had. As her thoughts ran wild, she just thought that maybe she was just a little sensitive today because of Jayson. Then she heaved a heavy sigh to let go of all of her frustrations.

When they entered the CEO’s floor, she saw three unfamiliar figures.

They were sexy hot models but they dressed smart and professional.

Arabella smirked at the thought of Bill’s type of woman.

Surely, he picked and chose these females as his receptionist and secretaries.

No wonder, Bill also had changed.

Bill had already people on the CEO floor.

“Good day, Mr. Sky.” Upon seeing Bill, the three women greeted him in chorus.

Bill just nodded at them casually and when he suddenly realized Arabella’s presence, he stopped.

He held Arabella’s arm. “This is Ms. Arabella Jones. She would accompany me for today.” Bill stated briefly then he dragged Arabella inside.

Arabella could not feel any happiness by the way Bill introduced her to the girls.

‘Ms. Arabella Jones?’ How Bill spoke her name made her feel so annoyed and it was like a restless boomerang in her mind. Earlier, when Bill claimed to Mrs. Hansen and the crowd that she is his wife, she wanted to protest but now that Bill introduced her real name to the girls she still wanted to protest.

What’s the matter with her?

She hated herself for being so sensitive about everything.

Arabella could not understand herself today.

As she was trying to satisfy herself, her inner thoughts were still restless.

'Why did he claim me as his wife but to the girls I'm just Ms. Arabella Jones?' She rolled her eyes as her thoughts went deeper.

'Why? Is it because they were girls?'

'Is it because he didn't want them to know about her?'

'He didn't even introduce them to her.'

'I don't even know their names!'

'Are they his secretaries or girlfriends?'

Arabella was walking back and forth along with her crazy jealous thoughts.

She wanted to ask him but she could not. She dared not.

What would Bill think of her if she would do that? Bill would just laugh at her and he would humiliate her for sure.

'Arabella stop acting like a jealous wife!'

'You are not his wife!'

'Do not let yourself fall into his trap again. Please!'

She was seriously struggling with her messy thoughts until someone knocked on her door.

She felt nervous thinking that Bill was already back.

Bill left her inside and went to the next room for a board meeting but thinking about this, it was so quick or maybe he left something inside.

Nevertheless, Arabella managed to fix herself on the couch.

She was sitting properly holding a magazine and pretending to read it.

"Come in." She acknowledged the knock.

Just a few seconds, the blonde sexy woman outside strode inside with a tray in her hand.

Her long hair was neatly fixed in a ponytail style.

"Good day, Ms. Jones. I'm Cherrie... Cherrie More." The tall woman said politely.

For Arabella, she was the friendliest among the three women as her face had a trace of gentleness and the rest were so stiff and had a strong persona.

Arabella smiled sweetly and nodded back to acknowledge the woman.

“Mr. Sky sent these to you. He ordered that you have to take this to cure your cough. Should I put this one on the table, Ms. Jones?” Cherrie asked with a friendly smile.

Arabella could not answer her as her words seemed to be stuck up in her throat.

‘Cough?’

‘She has a cough?’

She frowned trying her best to decipher what the medicine was all about.

Then she finally smiled ridiculously.

She remembered her coughing inside the car with Bill.

All she thought was Bill didn’t hear it as he was not paying attention to her.

All she thought Bill didn’t notice her coughing but he did.

But it was a fake cough!

Her smile had become stiff when she had to accept the medicine.

How could she possibly tell him or Bill’s secretary that it was a fake cough?

“Okay. Please... thank you.” After a moment of contemplating, she accepted the medicine.

“If you need anything Ms. Jones, please do not hesitate to let us know. Should I take my leave now?” Cherrie was nice as it showed in her smile.

“Yes, please... Thank you.” Arabella was always nicer to those people who were nice to her.

After hearing her, Cherrie nodded at her politely then she strode out leaving Arabella seriously staring at the medicine in the small-size gold tray.

She had to dispose the medicine immediately if she didn’t want Bill to discover her.

It would surely lead to awkwardness.

She didn't know that her fake cough would bring her into deep trouble.

As she thought of it, Arabella quickly stood up and got the capsule.

Her eyes saw a trash bin but it was under Bill's table.

What if he accidentally kicked it and the capsule went out? Oh, that was not a good idea.

In her pocket.

But what if she forgets about it later and Adam or he would find it? No, it was also not a good idea.

After a while, Arabella's eyes lit up.

She seemed to find the best solution to her problem.

How could she dispose of the medicine?

Flushed in the toilet.

For her, Bill surely had a zero chance to find it.

Then her problem was solved.

Determined about her plan, she strode towards Bill's restroom but she had a problem again.

Bill's restroom was inside his private room.

Staring at the doorknob of his private room, Arabella was hesitant to hold it as lots of memories of Bill and her were inside the room.

Is she ready to see his bed again? Is she ready to see his cozy room again? Or is this room also changed?

Having this question, Arabella felt her curiosity was awakened.

There was a part of her that wanted to see his private room again.

Perhaps she would comment on the interior design or she would compare it to the old one.

Surely, she would not be disappointed with the change because Bill had the most elegant taste when it comes to decors and fixtures.

There was no doubt that all his mansions were the grandest in Capital Z and overseas.

Arabella turned around first. Her eyes were vigilant like she was about to do something bad and she had to make sure that no one would witness her.

When everything was clear, she slowly walked forward and held the doorknob.

She twitched it and fortunately, it opened.

Her eyes were shocked as she walked inside.

It's been a while, so many years had passed but Bill's room was still the same.

His king-size bed, his warm cozy lights, the gray carpet, his closets, his glass bedside table with his lampshades, everything was in the same order.

Everything was the same 7 years ago.

This place was perfectly clean and well-maintained.

It seemed this place was the only untouched inside the Sky's building.

'But why?'

She thought she had answered her question earlier but another question followed.

She could not think of anything why Bill didn't renovate his private room when his office was newly fixed.

Everything in his office from the table down to his trash bin was all changed.

Now, she was bothered by her question.

Should she ask Bill?

If she would do that, she would make herself embarrassed.

What's her problem with Bill keeping his private room untouched?

What does it matter to her?

When did she become so nosy about Bill's personal matters?

Arabella wanted to choke herself for becoming someone she didn't know.

She didn't know herself anymore and she wanted to cut ties with her inner self. If only it was possible!

When she clenched her hand trying to get a grip of herself, she squeezed the capsule in her hand which made her back to her senses.

Actually, she forgot the purpose of why she was inside after seeing Bill's room.

With that, Arabella quickly went to the toilet and did what she had to do.

The water dissolved the capsule quickly.

Arabella washed her hands, dried them, and went out.

Then she stopped when her eyes caught his bed again.

Memories of Bill pinning her on the bed flashed across her mind.

The way he teased her and cornered her against the wall.

The torrid kisses they shared in this room.

She felt a bit awkward but she could not deny the fact that there was part of her that was boiling as she blushed.

An emotion, her heart, or sensations that she could not decipher properly.

'Arabella get out now. You have to get it now if you don't want to be caught.' Her mind was screaming and reminding her what she has to do.

Arabella quickly averted her gaze from the bed to the door.

She strode her way out but suddenly, the doorknob moved.

She immediately panicked.

Arabella felt all the hair on her body went up.

She didn't know what to do as her heartbeat was racing so fast like it was going to explode.

She wanted to run away but there was no other way out.

Bill's door is the entrance and exit of the room.

She wanted to escape and hide but she knew it was too late.

She had no escape anymore.

Arabella stood frozen when Bill's handsome cold face appeared in front of him.

She faked a smile and was about to say something but her lips were trembling.

She could not utter a single word even how much she tried.

She was lost for words for a moment as the panic in her heart was so enthusiastically working.

"Why are you here?" Bill sounded frowning.

His face was the usual but she could see something in his eyes.

It was unusual of their coldness.

"Ahmmm..." Trying to get her words together, she stuttered when it was very hard to do in her situation. She felt caught after doing a mischievous act. "I.... I... I actually used your restroom. Sorry if it bothers you a lot." With all her wits left, she mustered her courage to answer him with another lie.

"Oh! I see." Bill remarked simply.

He smirked charmingly.

The frowning faded away in a single second.

His eyes fixated on her while she was avoiding his stare.

"Okay... I have to leave now. Will you excuse me?" Trying her best to gather her cool, she sounded.

Bill's firm sexy body was blocking the doorway so it was impossible for her to squeeze in just to get out.

"Hmmm..." A brief sound that had no disapproval nor approval.

"Please?" She asked toughly but gently.

For a while, Bill's orbs didn't move.

He was looking at her very seriously like he was observing her.

She was flattered and blushed tremendously as she knew his keen eyes were working on her but she had to stand still even though his eyes made her knees soften.

In the next minute, Bill stepped aside to give her a way out.

It seemed her heartbeat went blank when Bill did it.

She felt a great relief. Her nervousness had sobered up a bit.

Without a moment of delay, she smiled at Bill and said, "Thank you, Mr. Sky." She nodded slightly and walked past him but unexpectedly before she could reach the door, Bill's hand caught her wrist.

Her heartbeat was going to explode.

As their skin touched, the air seemed to turn very cold inside the room.

Arabella instantly shivered with millions of tingling sensations awakened inside her body.

She felt the coldness in the room was drained by Bill's burning touch.

His palm was very hot.

She felt she was burning inside.

Bill looked at her seriously. His strict eyes met her questioning eyes.

"Mr. Sky?" Trying not to stumble, Arabella asked hiding all her wild emotions and malice.

All she wanted was for Bill would take away his hand and release her.

Bill didn't answer but his eyes were seriously looking at her.

His expression seemed to have some difficulties.

He was obviously trying not to touch Arabella but he could not hold it anymore.

It's been a while and he wanted her.

He badly wanted her but he was controlling himself so hard.

He was changing himself but it was too hard with her inside his room.

Because of Arabella and her memory in his room, he secured everything in order and no one had entered his room except him and her.

“Leave!” Bill released her wrist while sounding strict as he ordered like he was annoyed of something.

Arabella heard him clearly and she quickly walked out with a heavy heart.

His annoyance with her was stabbed in her heart.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 325

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 325

Bill directly took off his tie and business suit.

He unbuttoned his shirt revealing his sexy firm muscles.

His eyes were caught in his deep thinking.

Many days had already passed when he called someone who he trusted.

“What’s up, man!?” The voice over the phone was playful. “What makes the mighty Bill Sky remember to call me?” Gab Kenley sounded very surprised. When they had to hide from his family, Bill Sky was the only one who secretly helped him.

Gab and Farrah were living very far away from Capital Z with their baby boy.

“Gab...” Bill’s voice was troubled by something. He blurted out his name as a warning.

“Come on, man. What’s the problem? Aunt Kelly? The company?” Gab’s tone became serious.

He could not believe his ears hearing Bill was troubled as Bill was always confident smart and capable of doing things to his advantage.

He never recalled Bill calling him for something like this.

“Nah... None of them.” It was a brief answer from Bill Sky. His tone was indifferent.

Though he was wracking his brain too hard, Gab still could not find the answer to his question.

He was like finding a pin in the ocean.

Bill gave him so much trouble just now.

Gab heaved a sigh before he continued. "Come on Bill don't leave me guessing. What's the problem?" Gab's tone turned very serious and worried.

For a while, a deafening silence was heard.

Bill seemed to contemplate in the other line.

The dead silence was killing Gab.

In the first place, Bill called him but he seemed not ready to share what was troubling him.

On the other hand, Gab understood Bill clearly.

A man of pride and power was not good at telling his weaknesses.

"It's Arabella Jones." A few minutes later, Bill answered. His voice was dead serious like no one could afford to laugh at him or else something bad would happen.

Then another deafening silence was heard.

Gab didn't know how to react.

His wife Farrah is Arabella's best friend.

The two beautiful girls shared the same cute tricks.

The only difference was, that they fell mutually in love with each other when they first met.

With Bill and Arabella, they fell mutually hated each other.

There was no doubt that Gab was always at Bill's side as he was his best friend and first cousin.

They grew up together and knew him personally.

Aside from him and Marcus, Bill had no other close friends in their family.

"Oh! Okay... I'm all ears to you, man." Gab could only listen. Bill must muster all his courage for him to be able to share what's troubling him.

"She's annoying." Bill's statement was brief.

His tone was pissed but Gab wanted to laugh.

Trying his very best, Gab controlled it not to offend Bill.

He put his hand in his mouth so no sound would go out but he failed.

Gab's cracking laugh sounded on the phone.

"Gab..." Bill uttered seriously. His tone carried a dangerous warning.

Gab was not afraid of Bill but he had no choice but to carry on.

He had to help his cousin Bill Sky and more or less, he already knew the problem.

"Okay...sorry for that, man." Gab quickly fixed himself. "You have to understand that it was my first time hearing you saying something about a girl. Worst? Complaining." Gab explained sincerely.

It was true, Bill never complained as he never spent a single minute with his women after sex.

Bill never told this to him but he knew it because he had lots of eyes and ears in the elite society.

As a certified playboy before, these were all his women.

"Bill, cousin... man... One question." Gab was trying to solve Bill's problem like a love guru. He paused before he continued. "Do you love Arabella Jones?"

Bill on the other line was silent but Gab was a hundred one percent sure that Bill heard him.

Gab waited but he didn't answer.

Fortunately, Bill didn't drop the call.

Bill was clearly confused about his feeling about Arabella.

For a man who didn't know love, Bill would surely have a hard time dealing with his real feelings toward Arabella.

"Man, Arabella was a decent girl." More or less, Gab knew the issue between Bill and Arabella.

Farrah had shared it with him before especially Arabella's frustrations.

Even though Bill was silent on the other line, Gab knew that Bill was attentively listening to him. "And any decent woman wanted to be treated decently too, man." Gab

continued his preaching. Farrah went to the supermarket for their groceries while he guarded their little boy who was still sleeping peacefully.

“Man, don’t be too harsh on, Arabella,” Gab added knowing his cousin’s traits toward his women. Because of his blessed figure, handsome face, and wealth, women threw themselves at him deliberately. He needed nothing to do. Everyone wanted to please him. Everyone wanted to climb into his bed.

In other words, Bill Sky could get women effortlessly and Arabella Jones was the first woman who rejected him.

At first, Gab thought Bill was just affected because Arabella hit his ego but through time, Gab understood that there was something more.

There was something bigger.

A valid reason for his annoyance.

A valid reason why for the first time his mood was affected by a girl.

Could it be...

Could it be love?...

“Then what should I do to her?” Finally, Bill spoke again which made Gab recover his senses.

He knew it. Bill was attentively listening to him.

“Man, do not push yourself too hard on her. That was a big no-no. There are no decent women who wanted to be harassed, my dear cousin.” In the family, Bill was always the determined one. He gets what he wanted. Just based on this characteristic, Gab knew the problem was with Bill’s approach to Arabella especially since she made him annoyed. His cousin Bill would surely do things that would make her suffer and for Arabella who would never accept defeat, it would be very difficult for the two to reconcile. Having these thoughts, Gab heaved a deep sigh to release his frustrations.

“Okay, let’s just put it this way...” Gab was trying to find a solution to Bill’s problem as he paused contemplating if Bill would not kill him after his words. He understood his cousin Bill needed guidance or else everything would be in trouble. The fact that he called him, Bill was willing to get some guidance from him. It made Gab proud of himself so he had to say something that could help his domineering cousin.

“What?” Bill’s tone was deep and impatient.

"Hmmm..." Gab hummed before he spoke. "Confess," Gab suggested briefly. "Tell her, 'I love ...'" The call was dropped before Gab could finish his statement.

Gab smiled and shook his head.

His cousin Bill was still the same.

Gab just hoped that Bill could find a way to solve his problem.

On the other hand, Gab was confident that Bill could do it as his capabilities were unquestionable.

Is it just a matter of how he solved it?

What kind of way he would use for Arabella?

In a gentle way or the hard way...

Either way, Gab hoped to see progress with these two people and he strongly hoped that they end up together at the end of their story.

Back in Bill's room, drops of water on the floor were heard.

Bill soaked himself in cold water pouring like rain blending his sexy firmed muscles and rolling on his hard torso.

It seemed the water liked all the surface of his body.

It mixed well washing all the burning sensations he felt a while ago with Arabella.

He was terribly cooling himself until he turned off the shower.

His eyes were radiant, his handsome face was so sexy and wild when wet accompanied by his wet messy hair.

The only thing that covers his sexy torso was a white towel as he strode back to his bedroom.

He got a new set of clothes and threw the old ones into the laundry bin then he came out.

His eyes landed on the woman who was sitting on the couch holding a cup of tea.

The woman was beautiful and had a bright aura.

Her long smooth hair danced whenever she moved.

Her presence made his office home.

His muscles felt relaxed seeing his view.

Bill went to his desk and he started working on his table.

Today, he was scheduled to stay at the house for Adam but the emergency board meeting was urgent.

Since Arabella was here, he won't mind working a little more.

Arabella secretly looked at the man who was busy signing a pile of documents on his table.

He was wearing new sets of clothes.

His newly showered fragrance told her that Bill was already there in his office.

It was very refreshing but her nervousness had always gone wild whenever he was around.

The scene in the room with him suddenly flashed across her mind.

She immediately blushed as she tried to pull her eyes away from him afraid to be caught by him.

Arabella heaved a sigh blowing some strand of her hair away from her forehead.

She just wished to go home and be with Adam rather than stay in his office and do nothing.

Having these thoughts, she wanted to excuse herself but she quickly erased them when she remembered her words to him earlier.

She would stay until he finished as it was her payment for him for saving her earlier from Mrs. Hansen.

Sipping her tea, her eyes secretly looked at the busy handsome man again.

She hated her eyes for looking only in one direction even though his office was very huge.

It seemed her eyes' favorite view in this room was the man who was working on his table.

She gulped her tea while sneaking at him.

Arabella could not count how many times she gulped and how many times she sneaked at him.

She just wished Bill would not notice that she was also busy.

She was busy sneaking at him secretly and appreciating his beauty and strong demeanor.

Arabella was sure that lots of women wanted to be in her shoes right now.

Lots of women wanted to be with him in his office.

Lots of women wanted to see him and stare at him the whole day or all day of their lives but that was impossible.

Bill was a busybody.

He didn't stay in a public place for more than 10 minutes.

Arabella could not help to feel sorry for these women.

Luckily, she got all the time to stare at him. Her eyes were the luckiest!

After a while, Bill stood up.

Arabella heaved a sigh. Finally, they could go home.

They were already there for 1 and a half hours.

It was already too long for her to be away from Adam but of course, she could not complain.

"Let's go," Bill said striding to the exit.

Arabella followed but it bothered her that he never glanced at her.

She did her 'as If I care' smirk then quickly walked behind him.

"Goodbye, Mr. Sky." Again, the three women outside spoke in chorus and bowed slightly.

Arabella looked at Cherrie. Among the three, she was the only one who was wearing a smile for her. Arabella smiled at her too.

In the elevator, a deafening silence circulated the air.

Bill was still busy on his tablet and she was just behind him.

She heaved a sigh as her thoughts ran wild again.

She could not help to feel sorry for the woman who would eventually end up with Bill Sky.

There was no doubt that the woman would suffer boringness and loneliness with him.

He would surely prioritize his work over his woman.

His woman would just end up like a wall behind or beside him.

Luckily, she was not that woman.

She could not imagine what a terrible situation she was going to have if she was going to be his woman or a wife again.

'Never again.' She promised in her mind.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 326

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 326

Inside the car, the atmosphere was still the same.

Arabella could not help but wish that they would arrive early at his mansion as possible.

She missed Adam already.

She could not wait to see Adam's smiling face approaching her later.

After a while, the car stopped somewhere.

She was stunned and looked at the man who was sitting beside her in the backseat with a questioning expression.

"We are having lunch here." Without asking Bill, he answered her blankly.

"Hmmm..." Arabella didn't want to go out. If they would eat outside, she preferred to have Adam with them. "Can we eat at the house instead with Adam?" Arabella sounded a little nervous as she didn't want to offend him but she just didn't want to go.

Aside from Adam, she also didn't want to go with him in public.

Surely, there were many eyes who would welcome them and in just a minute she would go viral.

It was not good for her as she was still married to Eric Grant.

She just wanted to keep her identity low and be spared from any gossip from the people in Capital Z and worldwide.

With Bill Sky, that would be very impossible.

“Why?” Bill frowned. His gaze was keenly examining her which made her feel more nervous.

“Hmmm... Bill, I want to eat with Adam if you don’t mind.” Mustering her courage, she straightened herself up and met his eyes to show her sincerity.

Bill smirked handsomely as he did understand her. He spoke still meeting her eyes, “I have a meeting in this restaurant. It’s just a quick one. Dinner, we can do that. So... can we go out now?” Bill said. His eyes were gentle and so was his tone which made her feel no excuse for insisting on her reasons.

It was unusual for her to see Bill like this.

She saw him smile before but it was mockery or a teasing one.

The gentleness of his expression somehow made her like him.

A gentle Bill is much better than the one who was always cold and strict.

Arabella nodded at him to agree.

Bill strode inside and Arabella followed timidly.

She deliberately lowered her head and maintained an ample distance from Bill so she could not get anyone’s attention not until Bill suddenly stopped and Arabella immediately bumped his back. She felt embarrassed as she quickly took a few steps back to maintain her distance.

She hoped that no one saw that incident but before she could take another step, Bill grabbed her wrist and pulled her towards him.

He didn’t care about the people in the surrounding who were mostly included in the elite society.

She looked at Bill in great shock as she tried to get her hand out of his grip.

Bill looked at her frowning.

It seemed he didn't like what Arabella was acting.

He felt insulted that a woman didn't want to be with him when all the women that he knew were dying to be with him.

Arabella was getting to his nerves and he had some difficulty controlling his annoyance.

Bill heaved a sigh trying to control his temper.

Of all the women in the world, only Arabella could shatter his calm.

"Relax... I'm not gonna eat you," Bill whispered at her with a teasing tone as he dragged her to his side.

With the scene, one could easily tell that the two were intimate and Bill had no care at all.

"I'm relaxed, Mr. Sky. I'm not just comfortable being with you." Arabella directly answered.

She could not believe that she had said those words to him.

What if Bill Sky was offended by her in this restaurant, what's gonna happen to her?

Probably, he would just leave her there and she would not see Adam again.

Or he would buy the restaurant and lock her up inside forever.

Just the thought of it, she wanted to take back her words but it was too late.

Bill was already pissed.

He frowned deeply and his eyes were sharp.

They were unreadable.

Seeing Bill's expression, Arabella's heart skipped a beat but she managed not to stumble even though she was already trembling inside.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bill asked with a controlled temper.

He was almost losing it. His deep eyes darkened like they were going to swallow her in whole.

Arabella's hand was shaking and cold under his tight grip.

She wanted to take it away but it was just too absurd to create a scene in a formal dining restaurant.

Hence, she stood still showing her confidence to him.

"I am not stubborn but you are." She mumbled.

Arabella would not accept defeat, especially coming from Bill Sky.

After her words, Bill's grip on her arm tightened even more.

It already gave her pain.

Her face turned instantly pale seeing Bill's fuming expression.

Obviously, he had gone mad and lost his temper again.

"Oh, there you are Bill!" Suddenly, a melodious voice behind them broke their bickering but Bill didn't release her that easily. "I will deal with you later." He whispered at her with an unpleasant tone mixed with a dangerous warning before he strode towards the owner of the voice.

Ginger Heather.

Arabella rolled her eyes in annoyance after seeing Ginger Heather hugging and kissing Bill on his cheek displaying a sweet greeting.

Bill left her behind as he settled Ginger to sit on her chair.

He then sat on the chair on the opposite side and they were facing each other.

'What is this meeting? A date?' Her thoughts ran wild again.

'But why he had to bring me with him?'

'This man... Argggg!' Arabella was oozing anger inside.

She didn't know what was Bill's plan of bringing her to this meeting.

For her, it was obvious that Ginger likes him and her presence was just a great distraction.

"Arabella, why are you still standing there? Please join us." Ginger's voice was heard again.

Arabella was quickly snapped back to her senses.

She looked at the two and their eyes were watching her.

She felt intimidated especially under Bill's watch but she managed to release a smile.

Since they were three people dining in, she had no worries anymore about getting viral.

With Ginger, people would not think that it was a romantic date or something to do with romance.

There's nothing there worth gossiping about.

When Arabella arrived, she quickly sat on her seat without waiting for someone to help her.

As expected, Bill would not move an inch for her but he was gentlemanly enough to help Ginger.

She secretly cursed him.

Since he brought her there, she was not obliged to talk.

She was going to enjoy the meal on the table.

The timing was right because she was really hungry.

She promised to enjoy her wasted time by eating a lot during this what they called meeting.

Arabella's wicked mind lit up.

"So, Bill, I have good news for you." Ginger started talking while her eyes were fixated on Bill's handsome face.

Ginger was cheerful and Arabella could clearly see it.

"Hmmm... Let's eat first." Bill answered her back.

His tone was plain very opposite to the other person's excitement.

Arabella got her utensils and she started eating without any care for the two.

"Bill my father had approved it." Ginger seemed couldn't control her excitement.

On the other hand, Bill seemed not shocked by the news.

He continued eating elegantly and drank his wine.

“That’s good,” Bill said blankly.

He was acquiring Ginger’s family’s land in the west for the expansion of the Sky’s business.

Capital Z was next to full when talking about establishments but Ginger’s family got almost half the land in the west.

The board targeted this land for their new expansion.

It was a huge and important project for Sky Corporation which was why Bill was handling it personally.

Aside, Ginger’s father had no plan of selling the lot.

Through Ginger, Bill got to work on it.

His personal assistant, George managed to find Ginger overseas.

She was the only daughter of the family and she was the only weakness of her father.

“But...” Ginger paused.

Bill looked at her with a questioning expression. “But what?” Bill asked a little impatient.

He already knew there was a bit off with her expression.

“My father wanted to see you. He wanted to talk to you personally.” Ginger spilled it out with a worried expression as she knew her father could be a little rude if he didn’t like the person he was talking to.

Bill was also overbearing so Ginger was afraid that they would clash and the deal she managed to get from her father would be cut.

“When? And where?” Bill asked calmly. His face showed no emotions.

Ginger heaved a heavy sigh secretly before she continued. “In the west. Anytime tomorrow. Can you come?” Ginger’s tone was worried at the same time pleading. Her cuteness showed on her face.

Before Bill answered, he looked at Arabella first.

His eyes were serious staring at the girl who seemed to enjoy her eating a lot.

It was obvious that she was forced to join them.

"I will be there," Bill answered plainly.

"Yes! Then I will see you tomorrow then." Ginger was excited to spend time with Bill. Their place was 6 hour drive from the city. "My place is beautiful. You will surely love it." Ginger's tone came back alive.

Though Arabella was pretending not to hear them, it was too difficult for her not to absorb their words.

'Ginger's father had approved something. Is this something about their relationship?'

'Ginger's father was inviting him to their place. Is this something to do with their marriage?'

Bill had no hesitations.

He was determined to go and see Ginger's father.

'Is he serious with his relationship with Ginger that he had to meet her father?'

'If that's the case, Ginger is the exception.'

'So Ginger Heather is the woman who would end up with him.'

Her thoughts earlier inside the elevator suddenly flashed.

'Poor Ginger, sooner you will become a wall.'

Arabella felt annoyed and also she felt pity for the woman who seemed to be in love with Bill Sky.

With her thoughts, she just hoped that if that happened, she could get Adam.

For her to do that, she had to plan it carefully.

The timing was also very important to her plan.

As for Bill, he could live with whomever woman he wanted.

It could be Trishia Meyer or Ginger Heather or any other woman.

She didn't care at all as long as he would let her and Adam live happily.

At long last, the lunch was over.

Bill stood up and Arabella followed like his tail.

When they reached outside, Bill's car was already in front of them.

The driver urgently opened the door for Arabella while Bill opened his door.

After the passengers settled inside, the driver drove the car away.

In the backseat, everything was backed to its usual dead atmosphere.

"Mr. Sky, where to?" The old driver sounded polite.

"Home," Bill answered briefly.

Finally, Arabella heaved a sigh of relief.

She could finally see her son again.

Thinking about this, she felt good and excited.

"Hmmm..." Arabella sounded beside the man whose eyes were closed and his head was on the headrest of the seat. "Bill...I want to cook for Adam." She clenched her fist hard to stabilize her nervousness. "Can we have a quick stop in the supermarket?" Since she failed to get a gift for her son, Arabella wanted to cook his favorite meals for dinner instead but that would defend Bill.

Slowly, Bill's eyes opened.

His head turned to her side.

His eyes were keenly examining her again.

She instantly blushed.

Trying to gather herself not to collapse under his stare because that could be too embarrassing.

"Okay," Bill answered briefly then he closed his eyes again. He seemed to be tired today.

With her heart jumping for joy, Arabella quickly informed the driver.

She planned to buy the ingredients she needed.

She called it a mother's love effort.

Even though she knew that other ingredients might be available in the mansion but she still wanted to buy all.

That way, she could perfect everything without bothering anyone inside the mansion.

When they reached the nearest supermarket, Arabella hopped out without waiting for the driver to open her door.

She was still considerate. She planned to do it very quickly because she didn't want to offend the person who was waiting inside the car.

Bill was impatient and she knew that very well so she could not afford to keep him waiting too long.

"Stop." Suddenly, Bill's voice sounded behind her. She halted quickly and turned around.

She was not mistaken. The owner of the voice was standing in front of her.

His tall sexy figure blocked the sunlight.

He got out of the car.

Bill was wearing black sunglasses and a white shirt with two buttons left unbuttoned on his chest.

He looked very hot. Hotter than the male models she saw on television.

Passersby looked at him like he was a famous celebrity.

Their amazement at him was shown through their giggles and stares.

"Bill, what are you doing?" Arabella quickly asked in disbelief and at the same time, she was worried about his appearance in the public.

Bill Sky was spotted in the supermarket was not a good headline.

Instead of answering her, Bill strode closer to her and tapped her shoulder.

"I'm going with you." He answered.

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"You can't be serious, Mr. Sky. Please go back inside your car because everyone is watching you." Arabella quickly retorted.

There was annoyance in her heart that she could not explain why she felt this way.

Maybe because she just didn't want to be seen with Bill Sky in the public.

It would just cause a ruckus and like wildfire, her name would be slandered again by people who felt they were more than entitled.

Not only that, Adam's name would be dragged into a certain scandal.

Just the thought of it made her feel angry.

This man should know that she was protecting her and her son's image and with him, it was very impossible.

"What's with that look? I am going to buy something too." Bill was never good at explaining himself.

He was not the kind to explain but with her, he had to.

He had no choice but to say something.

"Oh!," Arabella was lost for words.

Admitting her self-centered trait would get her into trouble in the future.

"But... Ah... Maybe... Mr. Sky, maybe I can buy it. Just tell me so you don't need to move." Pretending to care but obviously, she had her agenda.

She just didn't want to be with him.

After hearing her, Bill smirked.

If it was a mockery or a tease she was not certain about it but what was certain to her, he was handsomely sexy when doing it.

Bill strode towards her like he was carrying a cool wind under a scorching sun.

Just an inch gap, Bill leaned over to her ear and whispered. "Are you sure you can buy me something?" Bill's tone was serious but it was mixed of sexiness complimenting his savagely hot figure.

The scent of the man was very addicting.

Her nose couldn't just get enough of it while his fresh breath was fanning her earlobe which made her blush in an instant.

Trying to get rid of all the sensations running wildly in her body, Arabella quickly took a step back to give their body immediate distance.

"Okay. Just tell me and I will buy everything you need." To quickly end the scene, she agreed hoping that Bill would instantly go back inside his car.

Behind his sunglasses were eyes filled with a tease.

He got his wallet got a black card and handed it to Arabella.

Arabella was surprised.

He was freaking serious when all she thought was he was just playing with her.

Without any moment of delay, she got the card and her ears were ready for the things he wanted her to buy.

If the things in her mind were right, Bill may want her to buy the stuff he needed in the travel for his schedule in the west the next day.

Maybe a surprise gift for Ginger and her father.

For some unknown reason, she felt a bit off thinking about Bill going to Ginger's house and meeting her father but somehow, it would make her escape plan quicker.

If Bill would marry another woman, he would probably stop pestering her.

His time would only be devoted to his marriage and work.

With that being said, he would not have time to come or make efforts to see her and Adam again.

That meant she and Adam would be free.

After a while, she could feel the heat of the sun piercing directly into her skin which made her snap back to her senses.

"Mr. Sky, do I need to take note?" She said to the man who seemed not to feel the heat stings.

"No need," Bill answered briefly with a cute smirk.

"Oh, okay... Then what is it?" She asked eagerly trying not to be affected by his alluring charm. Since Bill didn't want her to take down notes, she thought it was just a few and easy to memorize.

"A dozen packs of condoms," Bill stated loud and clear.

After hearing him, her jaw dropped while her narrow eyes opened wider.

She clenched her fists to retain her senses as she gritted her teeth to control herself and not hit him.

"Grrrr..." She mumbled angrily feeling played by him.

She trusted him seeing his black card but he just wasted her time.

She fell into his trick.

Arabella gave him a killer glance before she walked away angrily.

Bill was left standing sexily.

He lowered his sunglasses and his sharp eyes chaperoned the girl's back.

He smiled.

Inside the grocery store, Arabella tried to sober up.

She still had things to do and she needed to do them quickly.

In the corner of the entrance, she saw the grocery pushcarts.

She quickly pulled out a big cart and then made big strides inside.

First, she went to get a loaf of bread.

Adam's favorite was raisin bread and she didn't find it anywhere in Bill's mansion plus, her son liked strawberry yogurt in the morning.

She picked an ample number of yogurts inside a refrigerator.

Next, she went to get a pack of barbecue sticks.

She planned to set up the dinner outside near the pool area where the lawn was huge and great numbers of flowers were filed elegantly on a landscape.

Since Adam liked barbecue on sticks, her idea would be perfect, and aside from that, she wanted it to be special.

A romantic dinner with her son is not bad at all!

With her thoughts, Arabella smiled in excitement trying to reach a bundle of sticks placed on the highest rack.

She had to tiptoe to reach the last bundle but her fingers accidentally pushed it away.

She tried to reach it again until someone overshadowed her and reached the last bundle for her.

When she looked up, her eyes were surprised.

The man's handsome face greeted her eyes.

The man was no other than the man who she wanted to hit a while ago.

The person who wanted to buy a dozen packs of condoms.

None other than Bill Sky.

When she stood frozen, Bill put the bundle in her pushcart.

Then got it from her.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Arabella regained her senses after seeing the man pushing her cart. "You are not allowed to put all your condoms in it!" She warned very vexed by the idea.

Bill halted as he looked at Arabella scrutinizing her keenly.

Then he smirked cutely.

His eyes narrowed.

Arabella felt the luckiest seeing this man with an unusual expression.

"Don't you know that you are too loud?" Bill asked still wearing his cute smirk.

Arabella instantly blushed.

She didn't even know.

She quickly looked around to see if someone had heard her earlier and in just the next second her face turned pale.

Judgmental eyes were looking at her.

She quickly lowered her head and grabbed Bill's arm absentmindedly to leave the area.

She walked fast like she was already running dragging the man with the pushcart.

When she could not see any eyes, she stopped catching her breath.

Just when she thought she had escaped embarrassment, "Don't you have enough?" Bill sounded looking at her hand on his arm and then at her.

His eyes were playful but strict.

She could not decipher if he was complaining or he was teasing her.

Blushing terribly, she quickly released his arm. "I'm sorry," Arabella said timidly but then she remembered that the reason she put into embarrassment was because of his words. She gritted her teeth and she shot him with a dagger look.

"Give me my cart now, Mr. Sky and you can go or you can have your own pushcart." She said controlling her fury but it was still obvious.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bill sounded strict while scrutinizing her.

Every time he did this, it made her heart skip a beat and she felt intensely nervous.

Instead of answering Bill, Arabella smirked at him then she tried to snatch her pushcart from him but Bill was holding it still without no sign of releasing it.

"Mr. Sky, give me back my pushcart." Her tone was filled with annoyance.

Bill's cold gaze landed on him. "Let me help you. I'm not good at waiting. If you insist on getting this cart then you have to carry my condoms. Can you?" His tone wasn't joking. The last statement was a threat. It was his punishment for her being so stubborn.

There were no things he could not do if he wanted them.

Arabella was giggling in anger but since she didn't want to waste time just fighting with him, she glanced at him full of resentment then she continued her shopping.

Since Bill was pestering her, she would pester him too.

'Okay. Let's see if you will not regret getting my pushcart! Let's see if you are not going to get tired. Hmmm...' She was mocking him in her mind then she smiled secretly.

Since Bill was willing to push her cart, she would buy stuff even if she would not be needing it tonight.

She would go back and forth and repeat until Bill would regret it and be out of breath.

She was excited to see him catching his breath and walking back to his car tired and dreadful.

So, her plan started.

The huge supermarket was full of stocks except for the barbecue sticks.

Luckily, she got the last stock.

She went to the milk station, and Bill followed.

Then she went to the fruits and vegetable station, and he followed.

They went to every station of the supermarket and their cart was overflowing with groceries.

All she thought was Bill could not carry the job but she was wrong.

She was run out of breath and her feet were already hurting but Bill was still in a fresh vibrant mood.

He stood behind her pushing a cart. His handsomeness and sexiness never lessened a bit after the long walks round and round.

There was no trace of him being tired and irritated.

She frowned and turned around to look at him but her eyes landed on the girls on his side.

Arabella instinctively rolled her eyes.

She seemed to know the reason why Bill never felt tired when she felt almost collapsing already.

Bill seemed to cater to the girls' affection for him.

Bill looked at Arabella putting his sunglasses on his head.

"Are we done yet?" Bill asked the girl who was looking in a different direction.

Quickly, Arabella looked at Bill. "Yes." She answered irritated.

"Are you okay?" Bill asked frowning.

After the long walk, she seemed very tired and she looked very displeased.

Finally, Bill looked in the direction she was looking and saw the girls who were waving at him as soon as his eyes met them.

He nodded at them and turned around.

The girls' giggles were heard.

Arabella was irked more.

She was very displeased but she didn't know why.

"Let's go." She sounded bluntly glaring at the girls with her killer look.

Bill followed Arabella with an intriguing smile on his face.

She seemed wanted to hide Bill inside a box.

At the cashier, Arabella got her wallet but Bill was quick to pay for the groceries with his card.

Arabella wanted to protest but she didn't want to make a scene.

Surely, with all eyes on Bill and her, she didn't want to make it worst.

Arabella just wanted to leave the place immediately with her groceries.

Inside the car, Arabella felt very uncomfortable.

She sneaked at the man who was sitting beside her elegantly.

His long legs were crossed over the other.

His eyes were on the screen of his tablet again and his slender fingers were maneuvering the screen.

The man was really a workaholic.

'Did he really buy condoms?' She could not help but wonder. Tomorrow, he would travel to the west to see Ginger. 'Is he going to use them to Ginger?' Before her thoughts run wild, Arabella shook her head to get rid of her nasty thoughts. She hated herself for even thinking about it.

What's with her if things in her mind would happen? She breathed releasing all the things that troubled her mind.

She looked outside but then she remembered something.

She looked at Bill, "Mr. Sky..." She blurted out.

Bill looked at her with an emotionless expression.

His eyes met hers. "About the groceries, I will pay you," Arabella uttered.

It was her groceries and she didn't want someone to pay for them and she hated owing.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered lazily. "Don't mind it." He sounded lazy then went back to work.

"No! When I say I pay, I pay!" She didn't want to be looked down on.

Even though she was not that rich, she still had good savings from being a famous pianist before.

Bill looked at her with a displeased expression.

His eyes filled with irritation as he spoke. "Okay, if you insist." Bill was obviously controlling his temper.

Arabella felt relieved after hearing his answer.

"But I will not accept money." He added looking at her seriously.

"What? You are being unreasonable, Mr. Sky." She hissed.

"You insisted on paying and I agreed. What's unreasonable in it?" Bill asked frowning and his smirk was not good. He was displeased.

Arabella felt very intimidated by his sharp stare.

Just to close and stop him from looking deadly at her, she said, "Okay, what do you want as payment?" She asked toughly but she was already very anxious inside.

Bill's eyes were like going to swallow her alive.

His eyes narrowed observing her keenly before he spoke.

“You.” It was brief but it carried a deep meaning as his predatory eyes never left her beautiful eyes.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 328

In Bill's study room, Bill was sitting in his black leather working chair signing some documents on his table.

The silence was complementing the solemn atmosphere until someone knocked on his door.

“Come in.” Bill dropped his pen and his eyes traveled in the door's direction.

He seemed to wait for this person behind the door.

“Mr. Sky. Good afternoon. I have the information you needed.” George, Bill's long private assistant came in with an attentive look holding a brown envelope.

“Hmmm...” Bill simply muttered then he put all the documents on his table to the side clearing the surface.

George quickly put the envelope on Bill's table.

Without any moment of delay, Bill opened the envelope and got out the documents inside.

“Sir, Mr. Eric Grant is busy with that girl, Ms. Hanna Hopkins. The relationship is on and off. This girl is working in clubs and has one brother who she sustained.” George reported in detail.

Bill looked at the pictures taken in different places showing Eric and Hanna.

Bill's expression had no emotions and George could hardly decipher what his Boss was thinking.

With his strict posture, he pushed back the envelope in George's direction.

“Print out a divorce contract.” It was a brief order and nothing else.

George quickly got the envelope as he nodded and left the place.

Dinner time was fast approaching.

All servants were lined up outside the kitchen waiting nervously and could not stay standing without helping the person inside.

They were supposed to prepare and cook the dinner, especially the two chefs who were tasked to make a good meal every day in the mansion.

Arabella asked them to leave her in the kitchen as she wanted to cook all by herself.

It was a special dinner for her son, Adam, so she had to cook and prepared it personally.

She prepared Italian spaghetti with meatballs, Hawaiian pizza, her meat and vegetable barbecues to be cooked outside, and mixed fruits and vanilla ice cream.

These were all Adam's favorites and she was sure that Adam was not enjoying these kinds of food in this mansion.

Adam was not the kind of kid that would ask about his cravings to other people but not to her.

Before, he always asked her for a barbecue night.

With her thought, she realized how much she missed those nights.

When they were free and happy together.

Damien was there to spoil Adam with meat barbecues then they would watch a movie lazily lying on a couch on a big lawn.

When she finished cooking, she went to the garden and set up everything.

This time, she asked the servants to help her because it was almost time for dinner.

Adam would be there in a few minutes.

Since it was a surprise, she had to finish everything very quickly.

She asked for a big projector screen but the butler showed her a huge TV.

It was bigger than the screen projector that they used to have abroad.

Arabella could not help but shook her head. Billionaires!

Then she asked for a couch, the servants put a 3-seater maroon couch outside with a glass table. It seemed the elegant living room of the mansion was instantly transferred on the loan.

The old butler seemed to know what to do without her ordering him.

With his men, he put a cozy kid tent on the side for Adam stuffed with a soft bed and pillows then they surrounded the dining area with a series of warm bulbs.

Arabella couldn't thank him enough.

It was all in her mind but she couldn't believe that everything was set up perfectly.

When dinner time arrived, Bill, together with his boy went out and when they reached the dining table, there was no food on the table and only Arabella was there sitting like she was waiting for them to go down for a long time.

"Mom?" Adam was puzzled that there was no food on the table.

Before he went down, he had some rounds playing online with his genius club friends.

Now that his mom was there, he was backed to play with them, especially Ivan.

His dad never asked him to abandon his friends and his mother but just not to complicate things, he chose to disconnect himself from them.

Just after Adam's word, his tummy sounded loudly indicating that he was already very hungry.

Bill frowned and looked at his son who was touching his stomach and felt embarrassed but he was smiling. "Oh, sorry." He sounded awkward.

Arabella smiled happily. "Okay, let's eat." She stood up and strode towards them.

"Mom? Where?" Adam asked a bit puzzled as his eyes looked at the empty table again.

Bill was just looking at them without no expectations and blank expression.

"Follow me... but before that, you have to close your eyes," Arabella said lovingly showing a white fabric. Quickly, Adam got what his mom was trying to do but he was still confused as he frowned and tried to think of some special dates.

He could not think of any special occasion that accompanied the present date but still, he closed his eyes following his mom's order.

With her smile not leaving her face, Arabella quickly put on a blindfold on Adam's eyes.

She held his hand gently and she guided him outside leaving Bill standing still.

Arabella didn't even look at him from the start.

She was treating him like a ghost after what he did inside the car earlier.

Inside the car, Arabella asked what Bill wanted her for payment just to close the argument as she didn't want to owe him something.

Her instinct was telling her that Bill was a person who would not take money but something big from her.

She knew him from the past.

He was always a businessman and he was always cunning.

Of course, she was not that dumb to agree with whatever he was going to say but she still wanted to know what he wanted for a payment.

If it was not to her advantage then she would just forget about the money he paid for her groceries.

Anyway, he was rich and he could even buy the supermarket then why she would bother?

Aside, it was not her who asked him to pay for her groceries.

He paid without her asking.

So, she was not obliged to pay him.

If he would insist on something nasty, then forgetting about it was her plan.

"You," Bill answered her with his serious eyes pierced into hers.

It was a brief one but it gave her a very hard time absorbing it.

She could feel panic inside her and she didn't know how to react.

He felt very cold and seemed the atmosphere was not releasing enough air for them.

She was unable to breathe right.

Her heartbeat was racing so fast and she could feel a burning sensation on her cheeks.

She smiled awkwardly trying to cover her true feelings. "Me?... what are you talking, Mr. Sky?" If she could just go out of the car that instant, she would not hesitate to leave this man. For her, he was obviously talking nonsense again. It never came in as an option for her to believe his words.

Bill Sky was always the most cunning scheming guy she knew.

If she wanted to live long in this world, believing him was never an option and she clearly knew that.

Bill looked at her keenly.

His bottomless eyes were very serious that could make her hold her breath.

He seemed seeking her soul and it made her very uneasy.

"What do you want from me?" He then spoke.

His question made her very confused.

He was supposed to answer her and not give her another question.

In addition, Arabella could not decipher what was his question all about.

She knew his question had a deeper meaning but she only had one word to it.

"Nothing." Arabella sounded which made Bill frown.

His eyes darkened and his expression was obviously displeased.

Bill's annoyed expression frightened her.

The air inside the car was instantly filled with intense tension.

"Arabella Jones..." Suddenly, Bill blurted her name in a stern tone.

Bill could not accept that this woman beside him answered nothing when all women he met wanted more of him.

In his mind, he was willing to give her all she wanted.

All she had to do was to say it and as long as she would stay with him.

It was an exception for him to treat a woman like this.

She should consider herself lucky but Arabella wasn't happy with what he was offering her.

It made him disappointed and angry.

On the other side, Arabella trembled.

His eyes alone could kill her by his sharp stare.

"I will remember what you said. And forget about the payment." Bill added with extreme dissatisfaction but he was using a calm serious tone.

He had to or he would frighten her.

He had to control his anger...

He had to... as he heaved a deep sigh releasing everything in the air to maintain his cool.

After Bill's remark, Bill went back to work on his tablet like nothing happened.

She didn't know why but she felt disappointed seeing him working again like he abandoned her after the argument when she should be happy and relieved that he ended their conversation quickly. With her thoughts, she heaved a heavy sigh to release her tension.

Then a deafening silence invaded the atmosphere again.

In the garden, everything was perfect.

The table was set up with a colorful mat and napkins to complement the colorful meals.

"Mommy, I smell barbecues." Even in a distance, Adam shouted excitedly.

Arabella giggled.

Then when they reached the table, "Closed your eyes first." Arabella said then she quickly took Adam's blindfold.

Adam was smiling holding his tummy. It was grumbling loudly smelling the delicious barbecue.

He seemed to know what was the food on the table.

"In 3...2...1... Open your eyes, Adam!" Arabella joyfully shouted.

Adam slowly opened his eyes.

When he saw his favorite meals placed perfectly on the table, the barbecues, his favorite pizza, and the kid movie cozy set-up, Adam joyfully clapped his hands while jumping cutely. His smile could not hide his happiness.

In the eyes of a kid, his mom made everything perfectly to surprise him.

She loves him so much.

“Mommy, thank you very much.” Adam was very a sweet boy.

He hugged his mom very tight then he held his dad’s hand.

“Daddy, shall we?” Adam asked Bill who was standing beside him with a blank expression.

Adam quickly pulled Arabella’s chair. “My beautiful mommy, you first.” He sounded very cute.

His lips were red and his teeth were very white. His chubby cheek moved in bulk whenever he smiles.

“Thank you, my handsome little man.” Arabella complemented sitting on the side.

Bill settled Adam on the opposite side of his mother.

Then he sat beside Arabella.

When the man sat beside her, she was surprised.

She was overwhelmed with happiness seeing the result of her effort that she overlooked the chairs’ arrangement.

But no matter what, Arabella swore that Bill would not be a hindrance to her happiness tonight.

Arabella didn’t mind Bill beside her as she quickly put spaghetti and meatballs on Adam’s plate.

She also put another plate of barbecues and a lemonade beside him.

Seeing Adam eating with all delight, she already felt full.

Bill looked at the girl beside him. She was beautiful indeed.

Full of hopes and purity but she was always stubborn.

Good thing, he managed his temper to cool down in the car.

Now, he felt okay.

He was now back in worshipping her stubborn beauty.

His hands went to take some food from the table and put it on her plate.

Arabella was stunned and looked at him with a questioning expression.

He just smirked at her and got his own food.

The food she prepared was very delicious.

It seemed she studied cooking them for a long time until she mastered them all.

No wonder, his son liked all the food she cooked very much.

It showed how he scooped the spaghetti into his mouth.

The red sauce was scattered outside his mouth and his mom quickly wiped it for him.

Adam was like a baby and she was treating him like one.

Obviously, Bill could already see them together under one roof.

"Mommy, what's the occasion?" Adam asked puzzled.

He could not stop eating and making his mouth full.

Arabella smiled at him. "Every time I'm with you, it's a special occasion, Adam," Arabella answered sincerely.

"Me too, mom. This is the best night ever!" Adam was always mature and serious whenever he was around other people.

It was only with his mom, he loosened up and Bill could clearly see it.

It seemed Arabella had magic in her smile, her hands, her stare, and how she treated people that and even him, he could not escape from her spell.

"Mommy? Did daddy help also to surprise me?" Smiling cutely, Adam suddenly asked which made Arabella dumbfounded.

Her smile was almost fading but she widened it looking at Bill.

Bill was looking at her too.

Their eyes were talking for a while then she looked at Adam.

“Yes.” She answered. Whatever it is, Bill still paid for her groceries.

It was just right to give him the credit.

“Dad helped me a lot.” She added with a sweet smile remembering how Bill helped her with her pushcart and brought some of the boxes inside the car.

She even tricked him into going around circles but he never gave up.

Upon hearing Arabella, Adam looked at Bill who was busy eating. “Thank you, Dad, for helping mom,” Adam uttered sweetly.

Bill looked at his son in front and he give him a wink.

“I love you, mommy and daddy,” Adam added sweetly.

“I love you too, son.” Bill and Arabella answered in chorus. It wasn’t expected but they answered at the same time.

Then all of the sudden, Arabella felt a hand grasping her hand under the table.

Bill held her hand.

She panicked.

She looked at Bill who was also looking at her.

“I love you.”

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 329

“I love you.” Bill suddenly uttered which made Arabella’s heart skip a beat.

She looked at Bill with her eyes strongly asking, ‘Why do you have to do that? Why do you have to tell a big lie to your son?’ Her eyes were uncomfortable.

They were seeking the truth beneath his lie.

Even Adam could not believe what he was hearing from his dad.

His eyes got rounder and his smile widened filled with excitement.

“Dad, do you really love mom?” Adam was the happiest kid on earth right now.

His cheeky smile could not hide his happiness.

Bill looked at her seriously.

His eyes were an unending abyss.

It was mysterious and meaningful.

Whatever it is, Arabella was afraid to know.

She was afraid what the truth about his words.

She was afraid of what was in his mind.

She was afraid of what he was planning to do and she was afraid that she would fall into that abyss and she could not escape anymore.

More specially, she was afraid for her heart.

“Yeah. I love your mom. Can you also ask her if she loves me?” That was unexpected coming from Bill Sky.

Bill answered Adam then he winked at Arabella whose smile was now completely fading.

Her eyes shot him with daggers secretly.

A controlled annoyance was traced on her face because obviously, she didn't want to ruin the special night for Adam.

All her efforts and the good outcome would just go to waste if she would fight with this man in front of her son.

For her, Bill deliberately did it to put her in a difficult situation.

He wanted to ruin the night.

With her thoughts, Arabella strongly squeezed Bill's hand under but Bill was quick to interlock their fingers together.

She wanted to push him with her other hand but she would just put their secret bickering under the table too obvious.

"Mom, are you okay?" When Arabella was unable to speak, Adam asked with pure innocence.

"Yeah. I am." Arabella answered releasing her sweet smile.

"So, mom do you love daddy?" After hearing that she was alright, Adam asked again wearing his overwhelmed expression and somewhat he was very hopeful of getting a positive answer from his mom. It seemed her answer would complete the kid's night.

Looking at Adam, Arabella had no heart to disappoint her son.

She widened her smile when the reality was, that she didn't know what to say.

Her words seemed to stick in her throat.

Her wits had run out.

"Hmmm..." She hummed trying to say something. "Yes. I love your dad." Mustering all her courage she answered.

She had no time to think. Adam's hopeful expression was just too hurtful to break.

If she would say 'No' what would the kid think of his parents?

That he was made out of nothing?

What would Adam probably feel about it?

What would Adam think about her?

Is he going to look at her the way he looked up to him now?

Arabella was full of apprehensions.

She could not find her calm inside and this was because of one man.

She looked at him angrily.

Bill was looking at her too with eyes as deep as the word love means.

Their eyes met.

Seeing his parents, Adam could jump for joy.

Now, the question in his mind was answered.

When he saw her mom in his dad's mansion, he wondered why.

Not until tonight.

Adam quickly stood up and approached Arabella.

"Thank you, mom, for coming to us." It was a deep statement.

Arabella could feel the deepest sincerity of Adam.

It instantly made her eyes teary.

She wanted to cry but she controlled it because this night should be a night of happiness only.

No tears... No cries...

"Thank you, daddy, for bringing back mom." Adam's other arm reached for his dad.

The boy was very sentimental but he was bursting with happiness.

It seemed Adam's long-time prayer was granted tonight.

"I love you, mom. I love you, dad." Adam sounded hugging both of his parents.

Adam was not so expressive but tonight he was a very sweet little boy.

He seemed to wait this moment for a very long time to happen.

Arabella felt a bit of guilt as she knew Bill was just faking it.

They both faked it for the sake of Adam's happiness.

One thing is for sure, she would not break Adam's happiest moment tonight.

It was her first-time seeing Adam out of his controlled genius freak look.

He did funny things before but was not as sweet as this little guy now.

He seemed to feel complete.

Arabella hugged her little boy with her other arm.

Bill also did the same.

With the boy in between pulling them together, Bill and Arabella's faces were left just a small gap from each other.

Arabella's calm was quickly gone.

Bill's handsome face was like a magnet to her eyes.

He was very tempting like she saw the most handsome god on the planet.

The depth of his eyes was like sucking her breath.

"I love you too, baby." To disrupt whatever she was feeling inside, Arabella answered Adam trying to avert her gaze to Adam though she knew Bill's eyes were on her. Admittedly, his stare made her weak.

She blushed tremendously.

The good thing was the lighting was warm so she was sure Bill and Adam would not notice it.

Arabella leaned down a bit to kiss Adam's left cheek.

Unexpectedly, Bill kissed Adam's right cheek.

It was a perfect family picture.

Adam felt very happy with his parents loving him.

He was hopeful that the moment would not end.

He prayed that his mom would stay with them forever and his dad would not bully his mom anymore.

There would be no fighting and there would not a point anymore that he had to choose between them.

Tonight, Adam could not ask for more. It was all he wanted.

With a silly smirk, Adam suddenly pulled out from the two.

Without expecting the little boy's action, Arabella and Bill's lips instantly landed on each other.

The wind blew cold just enough to cool down the atmosphere.

Arabella tasted his luscious lips.

The softness was touching hers making her heartbeat race so fast.

She wanted to retract herself but she couldn't move.

It seemed her lips had their own minds.

On the other hand, Bill had longing enough to taste her seductive lips again.

Thanks to his little guy's initiative.

He swore to reward Adam in the future.

Seeing his action's good result, Adam clapped his hands with a wider cute smile.

This made Arabella snap back to her senses.

She pulled away from Bill and quickly stood up trying to take away his taste that was still lingering on her lips.

"Son, since you're done eating, let's watch a movie now." Arabella tried so hard not to stagger and be obvious to everyone's eyes.

"Okay, mommy. I am ready." Adam quickly answered. "Daddy, I think you're done too. Care to join us for a movie date?" Of course, Adam would not want to end the night with his parents acting like the ideal couples he saw online and everywhere.

"Ah... son, I think we have to excuse your dad tonight because he still had a business trip tomorrow." Arabella quickly butted in. She was talking about Bill's appointment to the west. It was the meeting of Ginger's father. Even though she hadn't been there but she knew the distance and travel time of the place. Also, she just didn't want him to be around anymore. She preferred to have Adam only on the couch having a movie date as Bill's presence was just too much for her to handle. Admittedly, her lips were still not sober from his kiss and even her entire system.

"Nah... I wouldn't miss this." Bill sounded playful as he quickly sat on the couch. Arabella's eyes grew wider. This man had no plan to stop pestering her tonight. He sat while his long legs crossed one over another then his arms were spread on the backrest.

Arabella could not help rolling her eyes at how Bill was placing himself comfortably on the couch.

"Mommy, what are you waiting for?" Adam held his mom's hand he dragged her to sit on the couch.

"You go first." Arabella was smarter enough to place Adam beside his father.

Then she sat beside Adam.

Adam quickly played the movie.

It was a new movie about superheroes.

Adam could not help but appreciate his mom more.

His mom knew him very well and that included his favorite movies.

While watching, Arabella opened a bucket of cheese popcorn.

Adam was addicted to it every time he watched a movie.

Actually, they both could not stop eating this flavored popcorn when watching a movie.

Adam's eyes sparkled seeing the movie and his favorite flavored popcorn.

When the movie started, Arabella tried to find her calm.

It was a good thing that Adam was in the middle.

She could hide from Bill.

She even stopped herself from getting a scope in the bucket so she could avoid Bill's hand.

Unexpectedly, Bill liked the cheese popcorn too.

That made the family's common denominator.

Under the stars, Arabella, Adam, and Bill watched the movie peacefully.

There was complete silence until Adam suddenly stood up yawning.

"Where are you going, honey?" Arabella quickly asked puzzled.

"Don't worry mom, I just want to experience your tent." Adam was eyeing the Indian kiddie tent placed just beside the couch.

He sounded while he was already walking toward his tent.

"Ah... Son, do you want me to join you?" Obviously, she didn't want to be left alone on the couch with Bill.

She quickly stood up and quickly follow Adam but when she was about to take her second step, Bill snatched her wrist and pulled her to him.

It was a swift one that Arabella had no time to struggle and the next thing she knew, she was already on Bill's lap while his arms were enclosing her body.

Arabella was shocked but quickly snapped back to her senses.

She jumped out from his lap and fell to his side but his arm was still on her waist and the other was holding her arm.

"Bill Sky! You pervert!" With a controlled voice, Arabella said angrily.

"Calm down. Let's finish the movie." Bill looked at her calmly.

"No! Take off your hands away from me." She tried her hard not to shout at him though she was already bursting in anger. For her, Bill was there to pester her. "Are you doing this because you want to ruin my effort for Adam?" Even though she wanted to hit him and scream in his face, she couldn't. All she could do was a whisper so that Adam could not hear her.

"Mommy...Daddy... are you guys okay there?" Suddenly, Adam's head sneaked on their side.

Quickly, they both turned to Adam at the same time.

"Of course. We are okay. Honey." Arabella sounded first wearing her uneasy smile.

The truth was she was irking.

"Daddy, please take care of mommy. I'm just here in my tent if you need me." Adam seemed to like his tent and the things stuffed inside.

"Go on, son. Don't worry. I got your mom." Bill answered with a wink while his hand caressed Arabella's waist secretly.

Arabella could feel his playful touch.

She held herself not to giggle at what Bill was doing behind Adam.

"Okay. Enjoy your movie date, guys." Adam mumbled then he turned around and went inside his tent again.

"Take off your hands!" Arabella quickly scolded him.

Her tone carried a deadly threat already.

"Shhh... Your son can hear you. You just said that you love me earlier in front of him. Do you want him to get disappointed?" Bill whispered.

For whatever reason, his voice was sexy.

"But you are the first one who lied to him. You made him believe that you love his mom. You should not do that. In the future, your son's heart will be broken because of your doing." She could not hold it anymore. She was angry with him for being so selfish and insensitive to his son.

Amidst her nagging, Bill looked at her.

His eyes were telling her something.

They were serious and were staring at her keenly.

"Who said it's a lie?" After a while, he finally spoke.

"Mr. Sky, Bill, please stop playing!" If she had to plead to him, she would do it just for him to stop.

She was enough of his lies. "If you can make Adam believe you, spare me." Arabella maintained her low voice.

She was aware that Adam could hear them.

Bill's grip on her waist tightened.

His stare got sharper.

She trembled a little but her eyes could not escape from his handsome face.

His lips were inviting.

She hated herself for appreciating him even though she was very annoyed at him.

"I..." Bill uttered but he stopped. His sharp eyes were pierced into her.

"What?" She asked impatiently.

She just wanted to put an end to his nonsense.

Bill's sexy lips parted ways.

"You have nothing to say because you..." She could not suppress her waiting any longer. He would just tell another lie and she didn't want to hear another nonsense from him but she was cut.

Bill suddenly locked her lips with his.

Arabella was shocked.

She quickly pushed his shoulders but Bill didn't let go.

His lips moved hungrily and gently.

She could feel his desire.

Controlled but bursting.

It was irresistible.

Arabella found her lips dancing with the rhythm.

Her hands on his shoulders climbed around his neck.

Then Bill released her lips.

He lifted her chin so she could face him before he spoke in a dignified tone, "Now, tell me if it's a lie."

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 330

The next morning, Arabella woke up to a piece of funky kid music and she could hear Adam's cute voice.

If she was not mistaken, Adam was singing accompanied by the beat.

She thought she was just dreaming as she slowly opened her eyes.

To her shock, she was inside a car.

She was lying in the passenger seat slightly reclined and the first thing her eyes landed on was the stereo of the car where the energetic music came from.

Then her eyes drifted to the man who was driving the car.

She quickly jumped onto her seat as she fixed herself.

Bill Sky was handsomely driving the car wearing his black ray ban.

Cool and sexy with his hair dropped down covering his forehead.

She wanted to take her time looking at her good morning view but her mind was in a panic trying to think why she was inside his car after last night.

"Mommy, your awake! Good morning my beautiful mom." Adam's enthusiastic voice was like an alarm clock.

She suddenly snapped back to her senses.

Bill looked at her and even though she could not see his eyes, she felt his gaze permeating all over her.

It made her feel conscious about herself.

She quickly looked at herself as the question in her mind was left unanswered.

She still couldn't think why she got inside his car.

In an instant, her eyes widened in shock.

She was just wearing her pajamas from last night.

A simple long-sleeve shirt partnered with its long pants printed with a bugs bunny character.

It was the only conservative pajamas inside her closet in the mansion.

She didn't even know who both that stuff.

The only thing she knew was there was one big closet there for all woman's stuff and Adam said it was all for her.

All things inside were new.

It was always a girl's instinct to detect something used and unused.

Just to avoid the awkwardness and him, she looked at the back to see Adam.

With an immediate smile, "Good morning honey!" She greeted Adam in a cheerful voice. "Baby...can you tell me where are we going?" She then asked controlling her panic attack. Adam was wearing a yellow tee and white shorts. He was also wearing his square-shaped black sunglasses and a bucket hat looking so gorgeous.

The father and the son were exceedingly handsome.

"Mommy, dad said we are going on vacation," Adam answered her excitedly.

"Oh,". She mumbled looking at herself. The two men were too handsome and dressed gorgeously but she was wearing her pajamas. Clenching her fists, she could only think of one thing. This was Bill's doing. Surely, he did it on purpose for her to be the laughing stock. It seemed Bill Sky had no plan to stop pestering him. "Where, baby?" This question was for Adam but she looked at Bill already killing him in her mind.

"We are going to the west, mom," Adam answered cheerfully.

He was securely fastened to his seatbelt while his head was moving up and down dancing to the tune inside the car.

Upon hearing Adam, she then remembered something.

Looking at Bill frowning and mocking.

Today, Bill was driving to Ginger's house in the west.

It was a long drive but Bill was very determined to drive there.

It seemed he was going to introduce Adam to Ginger's family.

With her thought, she felt a bit nuisance.

She could feel a pang in her heart.

Could it be she was jealous that her son would be introduced to another woman?

But what about her? What was Bill planning for her? Is he going to introduce her as Adam's nanny?

She heard that Bill was going to meet Ginger's father, Is Bill going to ask for Ginger's hand today?

Arabella heaved a deep sigh trying to calm herself.

Why did she feel so bad about it? She should be screaming in happiness right now since Bill Sky would no longer be in her life so soon.

Arabella leaned on the headrest trying to maintain her sanity.

The music was very lively but she could not absorb the vibe from it.

Her eyes looked at the long winding road.

It was clear and had no obstacles around it.

Trees were few and the sun was shining brightly.

Her eyes focused on the concrete road as her mind brought her to last night's event.

"Tell me if it was a lie." After Bill kissed her passionately, he spoke. His eyes were proving and his tone carried a subtle seriousness.

Her heartbeat stopped. Her lips could still taste the delectable intimacy they shared. It brought her to the night when they first met in the bar. When she kissed him then he deepened the kiss and didn't let her go. She could feel his intense desire, the longingness, hunger, and excitement through his lips.

Gosh!

She wanted more...

But no!

"Hah!" Arabella released a cracking mockery. "Ha!ha!ha!" She could not help it.

She laughed insulting him.

Why did she have to let her feelings ruin her again?

Bill Sky would never love her.

Bill Sky knows no love.

If there was someone who would hurt her, it would not be Bill Sky but herself.

It was because she already knew how terrible this man was but if she still let herself fall to this man, it was already her to blame.

"Mr. Sky. I'm tired already. Goodnight." Badly wanting to avoid him and kill her crazy feelings from his kiss, Arabella quickly added in a lazy tone.

She had to end this night otherwise she could not promise if she could still hold her guard.

Bill was too hot and alluring to handle.

His charm could easily bewitch her.

His kiss could make her out of control.

Then she quickly stood up and raised her hand to the butler who was waiting in a distance.

She signaled to Adam's tent.

The butler quickly lifted the sleeping Adam then they left. Arabella stopped in the middle and turned around to face the man who was still sitting on the couch with a blank expression.

"I wish you luck in your business trip to the west." She added meaningfully. Her tone carried sarcasm then she left.

On that night, she slept in Adam's room.

"Can you stop the car? I want to use a bathroom." Arabella suddenly sounded to the man who was focused on the road.

It seemed there was so much she needed to know and Bill should do the explaining.

He could not just drag her with him to Ginger's house.

She wanted to protest but she could not say it in front of Adam.

Bill turned to her. "In the next gasoline station." He uttered briefly and calmly then went back to focus on the road.

After hearing him, Arabella heaved a deep sigh trying to calm herself.

This man's arrogance was getting her nerves.

As promised, Bill stopped at the next gasoline station.

Adam quickly loosened his seatbelt and said, "Mommy, I'm going to use the restroom too."

"Okay, let's go!" Before Arabella got out of the car she looked at Bill.

Her eyes were saying 'Explain everything.' It was not asking but ordering him.

Bill just smirked at her then he went out too.

"Daddy, I'm a man now. I'm going with you." Adam chased Bill and held his hand.

The little boy looked proud.

The father and son were so stunning in the eyes of the women around them.

"OMG! They are so handsome! Are they celebrities? Are they siblings? I think I want to marry both of them." Arabella heard someone from the three girls they encountered giggling.

'Siblings?' Arabella caught only one word as she frowned and rolled her eyes mocking Bill Sky.

How could he be a sibling of her son? She wanted to chase the girl and correct her as she was very annoyed with her word.

"Oh, I think, I already love them both." The other girl answered. "Me too!" The third girl cheerfully joined.

Arabella heaved a sigh and shook her head to get rid of her annoyance.

When she got inside the toilet, she quickly washed her face and looked at the mirror as she spoke to herself. "Relax... Cool down... You can't lose your temper in front of Adam." She blurted in the air as her memory from last night suddenly flashed across her mind again.

"Yes. I love your dad." Those were her words to pacify Adam. With her words, she felt the hair behind her neck had risen.

"Arabella... Calm down. Do this for Adam. Do this for your son. You can't hurt him now. Okay?" She was talking in the mirror like she had gone crazy.

"Okay." Then she nodded agreeing to her own words.

When she got out of the restroom, Bill was already standing outside the male's room waiting for Adam.

Surely, Adam got rid of him.

With that, Arabella felt lucky.

Now that she was given a chance to confront him and she would not miss it.

"Mr. Sky, now that we are alone, can you tell me why are you bringing me and Adam to see your future wife and father-in-law? Are you insane?" Her anger was bursting as she clenched her fists hard and gritted her teeth.

"Hmmm..." Bill hummed and nodded. "What's wrong? Don't you like to witness a special event?" He asked calmly but his eyes were sarcastic.

"No! I don't want to. I don't care about your special event." Full of irritation, she answered back. "I don't care about you and I don't care about your matters!" She added roughly putting a strong emphasis on her every word.

Bill took off his sunglasses and put them inside his pocket.

The coldness in his eyes was clearly shown as he grabbed Arabella's shoulders and pushed her against the wall.

With overwhelmed shock, she struggled but it was to no avail.

Bill's grip on her was showing his intense resentment toward her.

"Let me go, Mr. Sky." She yelled softly as she was aware Adam could possibly hear her.

"Enough!" Bill's dangerous voice frightened her.

She stood frozen.

His eyes were pierced into her like they were going to eat her in whole. "You should know that your stubbornness had consequences, right?" Bill was trying to control his temper but this girl just wracking everything. "If you can't put up with my matter then get lost." He added full of sarcasm. His eyes showed impatience.

Arabella felt like running out of breath.

'Get lost.' These words made her tremble.

She wanted to run away from him but she could never leave Adam.

It made her worried about her position in Adam's life.

What if Bill would get rid of her that instant?

Or Bill would hide Adam from her again?

No! She could not let it happen.

Bill's words were a slap on her face.

Not only her face but her heart.

His words made her feel her greatest fear.

The fear of losing Adam again.

“Mom, dad... what are you guys doing there?” Suddenly, Adam’s voice was heard.

They both turned in the direction of the voice. Adam was already in front of them. Bill quickly loosened his grip on her shoulders while Arabella quickly released a sweet smile for her son.

“Ah... Daddy and I... ah...” Arabella was lost for words. Her heart was about to shatter due to Bill’s words.

“Mom and I were talking about the places we can go later.” Bill’s voice came to her rescue.

After hearing his dad, Adam jumped and clapped his hands.

He was very excited about this vacation.

Both of his parents were with him and he had nothing more to ask. “Yes!” He blurted out excitedly.

“Let’s go, honey!” Arabella quickly escaped from Bill’s grip and got Adam’s hand.

They walked together to the car.

Inside the car, Bill played Adam’s music.

The boy was singing behind while the two adults were not on good terms.

There was a deafening silence between them.

Bill was focused on the road with one hand maneuvering the steering wheel.

Arabella was also staring at the road blankly.

They were like couples who had just gone into a fight and had no plan to reconcile.

When they arrived at Ginger’s family place, Ginger together with her servants welcomed them outside.

It seemed the whole west was Ginger’s family.

If Arabella was not mistaken, they were on a huge ranch.

There’s a large vineyard and on the other side, there are lots of horses, cows, and goats.

"Welcome, Bill! I'm so happy that you made it! Welcome to our land!" Since Ginger studied and was raised abroad, there was no single trace of a farming lifestyle in her. She was a classy and chic city girl.

"This is my boy, Adam." Bill just nodded at Ginger and held Adam's shoulders.

"Adam, meet Aunt Ginger." Bill introduced Adam and Ginger properly.

"Hi, Aunt Ginger. By the way, how big is your land?" It seemed not only Arabella was wondering about that but also Adam.

Ginger laughed at the cuteness of the little boy.

"All that you can see is my family's land." She answered with a sweet smile.

Adam's eyes got rounder in astonishment.

Even Arabella was so amazed by Ginger's land.

"Oh, I know you. We've met again. Welcome, Arabella!" Ginger sounded friendly as she strode toward her and hugged her.

"Where's your dad?" Bill sounded impatient.

Arabella could feel that Bill didn't like seeing Ginger hugging her.

She felt like Bill got angry every time someone treated her nicely.

There's no doubt Bill wanted to see her beaten and mocked.

Even though, she humbled herself as she could not lose Adam again.

"Dad will meet you at dinner tonight, Bill. I hope you don't mind." Ginger sounded apologetic.

Bill nodded at her with a serious expression. Then in just the next second, a man riding a horse arrived.

"Oh! That is my brother, Victor." Ginger blurted to the handsome and topless man on his horse.

He was wearing a cowboy hat. His sexy firm muscles were screaming.

He jumped off from his horse and strode in Arabella's direction.

Victor suddenly held Arabella's hand, knelt on one knee, and kissed it.

"You are beautiful. I'm Victor." He spoke gentlemanly.