

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 331

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"Victor, behave yourself." Ginger quickly snapped out her younger brother. "They are my visitors." She added feeling a bit off of her brother's manner.

Arabella stood frozen.

Victor's action was unexpected.

His eyes were full of admiration for her.

"Relax my dear sister, I'm just admiring her." Victor winked at Arabella and released her hand but his meaningful eyes were pierced into hers.

Arabella could see Victor as an easy-go-lucky guy.

A playful super-hot cowboy.

Everyone's stare landed on Victor.

The sharpest eyes were deadly stabbing the scene.

They carried catastrophe and were very scary.

The scene must end soon or things would go bad.

"Sorry for my younger brother's attitude, Arabella. He manage this entire place so he was not used to seeing beauties outside the fence." Ginger sounded very apologetic.

"Oh, so your name is Arabella. Nice name by the way! I will see you again later, yeah?" Victor's attention was only focused on Arabella. He seemed not interested in the other visitors as he jumped back to his horse after his words. "Yahhh!" Then he left with his horse just like that.

Arabella was dumbfounded by Victor until her eyes landed on Bill's cold eyes.

Their eyes met.

She immediately saw great danger in his eyes so she immediately avoided them.

'Why is this man always angry with me? As if I wanted to be with him?' Arabella rolled her eyes secretly with her manipulative thoughts. 'He was the one to bring me here! And

that... my words earlier... I just speak honestly. Why he is so angry?' Even though she tried not to be affected by Bill's attitude, she still could not help thinking about him. Her thoughts were making her restless.

"Bill, I know you are all tired. So, I prepared a room for you. Please come with me!" Ginger quickly snapped them out.

Bill opened his car's compartment with his small remote and Ginger's servants automatically got out their bags.

Arabella was very clueless about the things that were happening in front of her.

It seemed Bill had got it all prepared for himself and Adam but what about her?

She quickly chased the servants to check if she had her things included in the bags but Ginger stopped her.

"Arabella, you want to share a room with me so we can have a girl's chit-chat tonight?" Ginger suddenly stopped her. She halted and looked at Ginger without anything to say. Of course, she wanted to sleep with her rather than sleeping beside Bill Sky. She was about to say something but, "No. Adam needs a nanny." Bill answered Ginger briefly. Arabella could not believe what he just said.

So, she was right the whole time.

He was going to introduce her as a nanny.

Nice!

Since Adam playfully followed the servants ahead of them, the boy didn't hear his father.

Otherwise, her boy would get mad at him.

Unfortunately, Bill knew that Adam would surely protect her that's why he deliberately said it without her son's presence.

She clenched her fists in annoyance.

'nanny!'

She could not get rid of the word he said and it kept on bugging her mind making her a nuisance and it irked her so much.

Despite this, she just looked at Bill full of hatred.

Bill didn't mind her as he smirked in mockery.

"Oh! Okay... If that's the case. I leave Arabella to you then." Ginger answered without any trace of doubt. "Here we are!" She added excitedly walking inside the room.

Bill and Arabella followed.

It was not just a room but a wooden villa.

There was a living room inside, a dining room and 2 bedrooms.

The first bedroom was small and had only one single bed.

Adam's things were already placed there when they arrived.

Then, the second bedroom was the master bedroom.

It had a queen size bed.

Obviously, it was for Bill.

His bags were already placed inside.

Then what about her?

On the couch of the living room?

Or maybe she would squeeze herself into Adam's bed.

That was her plan for the moment.

Adam seemed to be energetic.

He went out to play ball with the other servant.

Ginger was touring them inside the villa until they ended up outside the master bedroom. "I hope your stay would be comfortable here. I will see you guys tonight for dinner?" Ginger asked full of positivity.

"We'll be there," Bill answered briefly.

After hearing him, Ginger exited excitedly.

After Ginger had left, Arabella quickly strode inside the master bedroom to check Bill's bags if she had things inside.

She was in dire need of new clothes.

Plus, she could not stand Bill's presence.

She just wished that Bill would go out and play with Adam outside but it didn't happen.

When she was about to close the door, Bill strongly pushed it from the outside.

His handsome angry face suddenly appeared in front of her.

She didn't know what to do as she was going to have a panic attack.

Her heartbeat was racing so fast and she didn't know what to do to calm herself.

"Mr. Sky, since you brought me here without my permission, I'm assuming that you also brought some things that I needed." Mustering all her courage to say something, Arabella took a few steps back.

"Where do you think you are going?" Bill seemed to read her mind.

Bill completely strode inside and closed the door.

His expression was so serious making her tremble in fright.

She didn't know how to handle him anymore.

All she knew was she needed to be smart.

She could not fight with his anger nor anger him more.

But how could she live up to his temper and tricks?

She could not allow him to just mock her forever.

All in all, she had to act properly for Adam.

"I need a bath and I need clothes" Arabella answered trying to control herself from breaking down.

"I didn't bring you clothes." Bill lazily uttered unbuttoning his shirt in front of her.

"What?" She was really pissed off. This man was really crazy and ill-mannered. "What are you doing?" She added with a troubled tone.

Bill was left only with his pants.

She quickly turned around to avoid the topless man.

“Grrr... Why are you always pestering me Bill Sky?” She already dropped his title.

She couldn't just control herself anymore as she just only wanted to live peacefully but Bill was not so generous enough to give it to her. “You have Ginger already. I don't mind being the nanny for my own son. Just stop being angry with me. Just leave me alone!” Her stubborn tears dripped down immediately.

She never wanted to cry but it was just too much for her to handle.

She felt always humiliated.

She felt so helpless.

“I'm not angry with you,” Bill answered. His tone was gentle. His voice was behind her. “I... I just don't want to see you with another guy. That Victor, I want to crush him for holding your hand.” She could feel Bill's fresh breath behind her neck. It made her neck's hair rise.

“Why?” She asked not wanting to turn around to face him but Bill held her shoulders and moved her around.

He lifted her chin.

She refused and quickly wiped her tears.

She didn't want Bill to see her tears but it was too late.

Bill lifted her chin again.

His sharp eyes pierced hers then he gently wiped her tears away with his thumb.

“Let's talk.” Bill's eyes were very sincere but her mind was refusing to believe what she saw.

Her mind was trying to go against what her heart had felt.

She looked at Bill in a very exhausted state.

She didn't want to fight anymore and she was already very tired.

Fighting with him was no winning.

Bill was controlling everything.

He was controlling her life.

With her teary eyes, Bill rested his forehead on her. "Don't cry. We have to talk." He whispered.

Why did she feel his voice made her soul find its inner peace?

No! She should not forget that the man is Bill Sky.

He is a cruel man.

He was just tricking her.

With her thoughts, she averted her gaze to the side to avoid being fooled by his eyes' sincerity but Bill lifted her chin again to face him. "You can't escape this. Please stop being so stubborn." He complained but in a gentle way.

Obviously, he was trying his best to control his temper.

Arabella's tears made his heart clench.

"I don't...I don't want to hear you." She trembled strongly refusing him.

She knew Bill's effect on her and she was afraid of it.

"Why?" Bill asked frowning.

He really wanted the answer coming from her than assuming everything.

He was very puzzled why Arabella was so reserved with him.

He was also tired of this situation, especially their relationship.

It annoyed him a lot especially when Arabella said that she didn't care about his matter.

It was like a slap on his face.

There was no other woman who had said that to him.

All women he met wanted to have every piece of him.

"I... I don't want to be fooled again." Arabella mustered her courage to answer him honestly.

It was one of her fears.

She feared too much.

For her, it was better to fear that much rather than find herself falling into his trap again.

“Fooled?” After hearing Arabella, Bill frowned sounding so puzzled and in disbelief.

He met her cowardly eyes.

“As far as I remembered you are the one who fooled me.” He hissed.

Though he tried so hard to maintain his calm in dealing with her, it seemed it was very difficult to do.

His temper was going to explode remembering what Arabella had done to him.

Arabella could not believe Bill was accusing her to fool him when he was the reason why he did it.

He was full of himself not seeing his own fault.

“No! You fooled me first!” Enraged, she pushed Bill remembering her miserable experiences with him. “Bill Sky, you are the one who made me do it to you.” Her tears came out again pouring like rain.

The pain in her voice pierced into Bill’s heart giving a pang in the deepest part.

“I told you that I was pregnant but you wanted me to abort Adam.” Her tone was blaming him.

“Abort?” Bill asked frowning. His tone was shocked.

She held this hate for a very long time and now, she released it like a strong blow. “I almost lost Adam because of you because you believe Trishia more than me. How could you!” Arabella could not help but slapped him.

With everything she had been through because she let her life entangle with him, one slap was not enough to compensate for her agony. Arabella hit Bill’s chest repeatedly as she was losing her control.

She was brought to her awful past where Bill was the reason for her miseries.

She felt it was unending.

Bill had no plan to stop her suffering.

Bill accepted every pounce she made.

Then he grasped her hands and enclosed her in his arms.

Arabella struggled but Bill didn't release her until she cried inside his embrace.

She cried about everything.

The pain, her depression, and her fears.

She just wanted to cry.

Bill caressed her back. "I'm sorry. I'm very sorry." He whispered kissing Arabella's head.

"Mommy, daddy... are you guys there?" Adam's voice was suddenly heard.

He was knocking on their door.

Immediately it broke the commotion inside and Arabella was quickly snapped back to her senses.

She pushed Bill's shoulders strongly then, she wiped her tears.

Adam should not see her crying.

"I'm coming, honey!" She answered trying to make her tone cheerful.

She opened the door without glancing at Bill again.

"Mommy, daddy. Look what I got!" Adam ran inside holding a huge size of a mango.

He seemed so amazed that he shared his amazement with his parents.

"Wow! That looks so delicious. Can we eat this now? Let's go to the kitchen." Arabella exclaimed driving Adam outside and avoiding Bill.

"Let's go, mom," Adam answered excitedly.

Then the mother and son left.

In the shower room, Bill let the water take over his body.

He felt like losing something as his heart was still clenching hard.

Arabella's words hit him really hard.

It was a long time ago but his memory was still fresh about that event that happened 7 years ago.

That night, he looked for her.

He wanted to talk to her and let her explain everything but he saw her left with Jayson Hansen.

The guy who was her ex-boyfriend and the guy who was in the video on stage.

That night, his dad died.

He wanted to curse her but he still gave her the chance to leave.

His heart was seeking the truth as it didn't want to believe everything.

He investigated thoroughly.

In just a short period of time, the culprit was identified.

Arabella's father.

He was helping Jayson Hansen to get the Blue Emerald project in exchange for money.

Bill stopped the investigation.

For some inexplicable reason, he wanted to bury the information.

What he could not accept was he was falling in love with the daughter of the person who caused the death of his father.

She was not the only one who suffered but also him.

How could he love the daughter of his enemy?

His revenge was still on.

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Dinner time had arrived.

Adam could not make it because his tummy ached after eating too many mangoes earlier.

Ginger's family doctor stayed in Adam's room to monitor the child's condition.

Though it was all well, Arabella let the doctor stay.

Plus, the house little buddy was tired from the long drive and playing ball with the ranch's boys.

Meanwhile, Arabella was not in the mood to go.

There was no reason for her to attend the dinner if it weren't for Ginger who was so nice to her.

Ginger was inviting her to dinner and she could not resist her as she even brought her to the main family mansion.

They went to her room and lend her a new set of luxury clothes she bought abroad.

Well for her, it was better to be Ginger rather than Bill.

After their conversation in the room, she already avoided him.

She had to find her calm to still played the role of being a loving mother to Adam's father.

Adam would surely be disappointed if she could not hold her temper and fight against his father.

"There you go! Wow! You are so beautiful, Arabella!" Ginger was too astonished by her masterpiece.

She did Arabella's make-up and was very proud of her outcome.

Arabella was a natural beauty and she didn't need to wear heavy make-up to conquer the eyes of her audience.

Arabella looked at herself in the mirror wearing a simple smile.

Ginger didn't know that she was an expert in this field.

She loved to beautify people and she made money from her make-up skills.

Just not to disappoint Ginger, she didn't mention it.

"You too, Ginger! You are very gorgeous!" Arabella praised her back.

"Are you sure?" Ginger looked at Arabella with round curious eyes.

“You know what? I have a lot of suitors abroad but when I met Bill, oh my gosh! I’m like I’m going crazy. I started to question myself if I’m beautiful enough. I want to be beautiful in his eyes always.” Ginger shyly confessed.

Her expression was shy but she was determined to hook up with Bill Sky.

Hearing Ginger, Arabella could not help but mocked Bill in her heart.

“Do you like Bill that much?” Arabella was so curious about Ginger’s feelings.

Ginger was good to her, unlike Bill’s other women who wanted to kill her just to get Bill Sky when in fact she didn’t own Bill and she didn’t have any plan of owning him.

“Oh, common sis, how could you ask that? What eyes do you have? Bill Sky? The mighty Bill Sky? Even abroad, he was every woman’s dream.” Ginger answered with sparkled eyes.

Arabella underestimated Ginger’s affection toward Bill, Ginger was head over heels for him.

“Oh...” That was the only thing Arabella uttered.

If only she was the type of woman who could backstab someone for Ginger to be discouraged and not pursue her feelings but Arabella was not the type.

She rather listened than say bad things to other people.

“Arabella, maybe you can help me with Bill. Maybe... his favorite food? His favorite book? Music? The brand of his favorite scent?” Ginger sounded excitedly like a teenager who had a crush on the captain player of their university.

Arabella knew it.

Ginger was very eager to have their chit-chat moment so she could ask for all of Bill’s information.

For Arabella, it didn’t matter as Ginger was very nice to her.

“Ahmmm...” Arabella didn’t know what to say.

How would she possibly answer Ginger when she didn’t even know.

She was with him before but she had no interest in getting to know him well as their relationship could be compared to a cat and a dog.

“I don’t know.” She added with an uneasy expression.

“Don’t get me wrong but are you the nanny of Adam?” Ginger was a bit shy about her question. “I’m just curious what is it like living with Bill under one roof.” She added trying to avoid misinterpretation.

Again, Arabella didn’t know what to say.

It seemed Ginger didn’t do any research about her.

It was understandable that Bill’s personal life was discreet to everyone as he had an expert team who shut down all the news relevant to his private life.

“How did you apply for that position? Did Bill choose you personally? But ...you are married to my classmate, Eric, right? Gosh! Eric is a billionaire! How could he let you be a nanny for Bill’s son? Or are you already a nanny before you meet Eric? Is there something I missed?” Ginger seemed to have no plan to finish her interrogation.

Arabella felt a bit awkward with the direction of their conversation.

The topic was not just for her.

She could not answer all of Ginger’s questions because she didn’t want to lie.

If not for Bill, she would not lie to Adam.

Her guilt still couldn’t recover and now she would make another lie to answer all of Ginger’s questions.

That was already absurd!

Bill was really putting her in a difficult situation.

“Ginger... Adam is my” Arabella could not handle it. She didn’t want to lie anymore and decided to tell the truth but she was cut by a knock on the door.

“Ms. Heather, your father is already in the venue.’ A voice of a man was heard.

“Oh... Thank you, butler Louie.” Ginger answered politely. “I guess we have to go. My father is not good at waiting.” Ginger quickly held Arabella’s hand and she dragged her out. They walked in a hurry. Arabella sensed that Ginger was quite scared of her dad.

She could feel his nervousness while they were walking to a huge garden.

When they arrived, Arabella saw a long table filled with different meals.

They were dressed in a colorful presentation.

They were really cooked at their best.

The fruits and vegetables look very fresh.

They were freshly picked.

Then her eyes landed on a dignified man who was sitting at the edge of the long table.

His heavy expression could instantly change the atmosphere.

“Good evening dad.,” Ginger quickly hugged and kissed him on the forehead.

That was the time Bill arrived with his always gorgeous-looking persona.

His hair was fixed clean on the side.

His face was neatly shaved.

What a good-looking man.

He was wearing a royal blue shirt paired with white pants.

No necktie and coat just casual but one could easily say that he is the VIP.

Arabella looked at him and Bill looked at her.

Arabella was wearing a black v-neck sleeveless knee-high dress embracing her curves.

Ginger was generous enough to hand her a new dress she just bought abroad.

She was alluring and no one could resist her beauty, especially tonight.

“Oh, Bill. You arrived on time.” Ginger instantly noticed Bill.

Her eyes fancied the handsome man in front of her.

“Good evening, Mr. Heather.” Bill went to give his hand to the man who was steadily sitting just looking plainly at them.

Mr. Heater was kind enough to shake Bill’s hand. “Finally, Mr. Bill Sky...” The man uttered his name meaningfully. His tone was strict.

“Dad, meet also Arabella. Mr. Sky’s son’s nanny.” Ginger sounded pulling Arabella to her father.

Arabella forced herself to smile though she felt very awkward.

She didn't belong there and she was not included in that event but it was too late.

She could not escape anymore.

"Good evening. Mr. Heather. Arabella... Arabella Jones." She said politely shaking Mr. Heather's hand.

"Such a beautiful woman for a nanny." Mr. Heather commented. His eyes were also meaningful.

Arabella tried her best to smile in response to Mr. Heather's compliment.

"Okay, take your seat everyone. The business can wait but the food can't." Mr. Heather sounded stern.

The garden was quite cozy and the fresh air was very relaxing but the atmosphere seemed filled with tension.

Arabella could feel Mr. Heather's indifference.

Ginger was also a bit disturbed.

Bill was just in his usual emotionless expression.

Now, she really regretted coming to the table.

She should have stayed in the villa or refused Ginger's invitation.

It seemed Mr. Heather would give Bill Sky a problem.

He seemed not easy to persuade.

The servants were serving them wine.

No one was talking.

It was very quiet until someone came in.

"Good evening, everyone. My apology for being late." Victor sounded in a loud energetic voice.

This time he wore a stripe polo shirt and denim pants.

"Victor, didn't you know the time for dinner?" Mr. Heather commented displeased seeing his son arrive late.

“Dad, relax. I had some important matter to attend to.” Victor answered. He seemed used to having his dad’s temper in control.

“What is more important than your family?” Mr. Heather asked frowning. His tone was displeased.

Arabella could feel the tension in the air surging up.

Ginger lowered her head obviously she was humiliated by her family and Bill was just calm. He was the most relaxed in the place.

“Dad, I’m hungry. Food can’t wait.” Just to kill the tension between him and his dad, Victor jokingly sounded then he went to sit down beside Bill.

Before he sat down properly, he saw Arabella and he winked at her.

Mr. Heather opted to keep silent and he continued his eating.

“Bill, I haven’t introduced you two properly. This is my younger Victor.” Ginger said shyly.

“Victor.” Victor sounded as he tapped Bill’s shoulder. A complete opposite of Ginger, Victor behaved casually.

Bill just nodded at Victor.

“What a wonderful night to dine in with a beautiful visitor.” Suddenly Victor mumbled looking at Arabella.

Hearing him, everyone’s eyes landed on him.

Arabella looked at Victor uneasy.

Ginger was a bit humiliated by her brother’s vocal admiration while Bill had the sharpest eyes.

“Victor, you are making my friend here, shy. I’m sorry Arabella. My brother seemed to admire you a lot and he is a bit of like that.” Ginger rolled her eyes at Victor giving him a warning.

“It’s... fine.” Arabella felt she had to say something to kill the awkwardness.

“Thanks a lot. I’m just appreciating beauty. What’s wrong with that my dear sister?” Victor defended himself jokingly until something banged on the table creating a loud sound. Mr. Heather put his knife and spoon on the table loudly.

Everyone was stunned and looked at him.

Mr. Heather acted normal then he said, "Can we continue eating now?"

No one answered him but everyone followed quickly.

From that moment, everyone ate in silence.

Ginger and Victor stopped bickering.

Mr. Heather was not the man who was easy to get along with which made Arabella wonder how Bill would pursue him.

After a while, the dinner went well.

The servants were quick to clean up the table and put wines in their cups and mix fruits and cheese on the table.

Now it was time for the business meeting.

Arabella just wanted to leave.

For her, it was Bill and Ginger's matter and she didn't want to get involved.

Listening to them there would be just a waste of time.

She didn't want to hear anything.

She didn't want to witness how Bill courted Ginger's father.

Just thinking about this made her a nuisance.

She just wanted to flee but how?

Knowing Mr. Heather's character, she just didn't want him to be misinterpreted.

"Mr. Sky, Mr. Bill Sky, it seemed you are very willing to get what you wanted." Mr. Heather started the conversation.

Bill was sipping his wine calmly.

His slender fingers were holding the wine glass elegantly.

One could easily say that he was used to dealing with such matters.

His expression was unreadable.

On the other hand, Arabella was uneasy with Mr. Heather's words as her mind went wild again this time.

Her thoughts were exploding because it was a lot in her mind.

Undoubtedly, Bill always gets what he wanted and that long drive was nothing to him.

Arabella could feel her heart clenched with her thoughts.

"That just shows how I work things out," Bill answered briefly. His tone carried formality.

Mr. Heather nodded after hearing Bill. "With all the praises you got all over the world, there's no doubt about that." Mr. Heather seemed to hear a lot about Bill Sky. Obviously, he did his research. "However," He added with a meaningful tone. "Can you give me a reason why I am going to give my own to you?"

Arabella didn't know why but she felt so intense and nervous about the topic of their conversation.

She could not breathe.

To get rid of her situation, she focused on drinking.

She could not deny that the wine on the farm was really good.

It was the most soothing wine she had tasted.

"Resources. As promised, everything here will be taken care of." Bill answered eloquently.

Mr. Heather nodded absorbing his answer.

He knew he didn't say more.

The Sky Corporation offered him tripled amount to get his land.

"Mr. Sky, do you have a family of your own?" Mr. Heather suddenly asked meaningfully which made everyone surprised.

Even Bill's collect persona was a bit stunned by Mr. Heather's question.

Though he was stunned, he quickly recovered as he knew Mr. Heather was going to pinpoint something.

"Do you have a wife?" Mr. Heather added. He was unreadable.

Arabella almost spewed the wine out of her throat.

She knew she should not be hearing their conversation but what could she do. She was there with them.

However, her ears were patiently waiting and very curious for Bill's answer.

There was a deafening silence for a moment.

"I have." Bill suddenly answered briefly in a serious tone.

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All eyes fell onto Bill.

Grasping some more air, Arabella couldn't fight the nervousness she felt with Bill's confession.

'Married?'

'To whom?'

'What's with him?'

'What is he trying to do?'

'Why is he telling that to them now?'

'No... Bill is putting her again into a difficult situation.'

Arabella's thoughts made her feel restless.

She just hoped she was wrong.

"I had once." Bill sounded again with an emphasis in every word then he looked at Arabella with an unreadable expression.

Arabella looked at him confused and pleading to spare her tonight.

Their eyes met for a while like they didn't have any companion at the table.

“Hmmm...Mr. Sky, my wife, and I acquired this land in the hope to make it flourish. This is where we started to build our dreams. This is where we started to build our family and this is where all our dreams became into reality.” Mr. Heather’s tone was sentimental. His eyes wandered afar looking at the vast land in front of him. “Until my wife got sick. This place healed her soul but not her body. When we successfully flourished this land, she left me.” Mr. Heather sounded with a teary eye. “But she left me with two beautiful children. What more can I ask for?” Mr. Heather looked at Victor and Ginger. “Well, because of this land and my hard work they finished their studies abroad and they got their own living now. Now... tell me, Mr. Sky, can I entrust this land, my land, and my wife’s land into your hand?” Mr. Heather’s serious eyes landed on Bill.

Arabella could not help to appreciate Bill’s cool temperament in handling Mr. Heather’s matter.

He sat with elegance holding his wine glass.

He was not showing any emotions but one could tell he was listening attentively.

“Dad, what are you saying?” The solemn air broke when Victor stood up and harshly reacted to his father’s statement.

He seemed not informed about the agenda tonight.

He was puzzled yet his tone carried annoyance.

“Victor, sit down.” Mr. Heather ordered strictly.

“No dad, this guy here, are you telling me that you are selling this land?” Victor was enraged.

His tone was already almost shouting.

His expression was displeased.

“I said sit down!” Mr. Heather shouted.

This time the intense tension was killing the atmosphere.

It seemed the air was not enough for everyone in the place.

Victor looked at his father hatefully.

If it wasn’t his father, he surely hit him with his fist judging from his expression.

"All my life, I work in this land. I never had my own family because of this land! You can't sell this land! This is my mother's land!" Victor roared before he walked out with clenched fists.

"Victor! Victor!" Mr. Heather called his name but he didn't turn back.

The scene was too intense but knowing that she was mistaken, Arabella felt relieved.

Bill was not there for Ginger.

He was there to buy Ginger's land.

But somehow, she felt troubled for Bill.

He would surely have a big problem dealing with Victor.

"Mr. Sky, my apology for that." Mr. Heather sounded felt embarrassed by Victor's attitude. "My youngest is the one who manages this place now. I put all the responsibilities to him with regards to this land and he indeed had no life aside from here." Mr. Heather added.

"Yeah... a long time ago, he once had a girlfriend abroad. It was our schoolmate. He loves that girl so much but then when he had to take over this land, the girl didn't want to live here so she left Victor. After that, Victor seemed to marry this land." Ginger butted in.

Her expression had a trace of embarrassment.

"I didn't open up to him about this proposal because I know he would react like this. He is a short-tempered man but he is a good man." Mr. Heather uttered seriously.

He seemed to easily manage his temper.

Bill heard everything but his emotionless expression didn't change.

Despite the tension earlier, he maintained his calmness.

"I understand. The Sky Corporation would sooner buy all the lands in this area including your land. You have my word... this land would remain flourished in the memory of your wife." Bill sounded with sincerity.

"Coming from a great businessman, I don't have doubts in your words. But tell me, Mr. Sky, do you still love your wife?" Mr. Heather suddenly asked.

Arabella was dumbfounded.

Even Ginger's expression was very eager to know.

Bill looked at Arabella.

Arabella avoided his gaze.

She lowered her head trying to pretend that she was not interested in his answer.

"Yes. I love her so much. I'm going crazy if I can't hold her." Unexpectedly, Bill answered.

It was the first time he spoke openly about his true feelings.

Arabella was lost.

She didn't know why she felt her heart was thumping for joy.

She felt the sincerity of his tone but her mind was bantering.

When she thought Bill was not looking at her anymore, she lifted her head to look at Bill but she was wrong.

She met Bill's serious eyes.

They looked at each other for a while and she felt she was falling into his deep abyss.

With the thought of it, she quickly averted her gaze.

"I felt satisfied with your confession, Mr. Sky. I'm not mistaken about you. A businessman who loves his wife is an excellent businessman. Such rare people could do that. Profit is not just money but well-being. A person who knows love and was loved is the most successful." Mr. Heather's attitude was now a little gentle.

Bill nodded to acknowledge his words of wisdom.

Ginger smiled as she knew his father was going to sell the land to Bill.

Arabella wanted to mock the phrase 'A person who knows love,' which was complete rubbish for Bill Sky.

For Arabella, Bill Sky was the complete opposite.

"Mr. Sky, you have my support about this however, you have to convince my son, Victor. If he agrees to it, then my land is yours." Mr. Heather stood up. "Good night, Mr. Sky." He nodded politely then the man exited the place.

Bill seemed to see it coming.

His expression didn't change.

"Bill sorry about the scene earlier." Ginger quickly interrupted the silence.

"Where I can find Victor?" Instead of answering Ginger, Bill asked strictly.

He got the wine bottle and poured it into his glass calmly.

"Oh, wait. I will call him first." Ginger quickly answered got her phone and dialed her brother's number.

After a few times of calling, Ginger stopped with a disappointed expression.

"His number is out of reach," Ginger announced. "But... I know a place he could possibly be." Ginger uttered like she remembered something. "When my brother is not in a good mood, he likes to spend in a hill. He has a small hut there near a brook."

"Where?" Bill asked frowning.

"It was at the end of this land. 45 minutes away from here crossing the forest. We can only get there by just using horses." Ginger answered.

"I'll go." Bill stood up quickly as he sounded.

He seemed very determined to finish everything tonight.

"No, Bill we are going!" Ginger stood up dragging Arabella.

"I can't." Arabella refused.

"Come on. We have to. Knowing my brother, he would not easily give in. What if they will kill each other?" Ginger said with a nervous expression.

"I don't know how to ride a horse," Arabella said her eyes avoiding Bill.

Bill left without them. He seemed no time to listen to them.

"Bill, wait! We are coming!" Ginger was in a panic seeing Bill rushing to the stable.

She dragged Arabella with her.

Arabella had no choice but walked chasing the man.

"When they arrived, Bill was already riding a brown horse.

He went out and stopped at them.

“Hoped in!” Bill looked at Arabella then he ordered.

Arabella was stunned and so Ginger.

She looked at Arabella puzzled about their relationship but she quickly recovered.

“Madam?” A servant strode in to assist her.

Arabella didn’t want to ride with him but Ginger’s words made her worried.

She knew Bill also had a bad temper.

What if... what if their bad tempers met and would end up killing each other?

For an inexplicable reason, she had urging anxiety about her thoughts.

Then she found herself giving her hand to the servant.

The servant lifted her up until she sat down on the horse properly.

Another servant gave Ginger her horse.

Bill got her hands and put them around his waist but she refused.

Bill suddenly kicked the horse and the horse ran wild.

Arabella almost fell.

She quickly wrapped her arms around his waist pressing her body against his body.

Ginger took the lead and they followed.

The surrounding was dark.

Arabella’s grasp around his waist tightened.

“Scared?” Bill sounded.

“No. Why should I?” Arabella would never admit it.

“Are you sure?” Bill asked with a serious tone.

“Can you just concentrate there? I’m not talking to you anymore.” Their earlier conversation was still fresh to her.

She was not in the mood to talk to him.

“Why are you always so stubborn?” Bill didn’t follow her orders. He never followed orders.

Arabella rolled her eyes.

She stood her ground and didn’t answer Bill.

“Are you sure you’re not gonna talk to me?” Bill sounded again.

The wind got colder and they already reached the dark forest.

Arabella still didn’t talk.

Suddenly, Bill stopped in the middle of the dark forest.

Arabella could see Ginger’s horse go up without stopping.

“Bill, what are you doing?” Arabella was very annoyed.

He always commented to her that she was stubborn but this man was the worst.

“Well, I thought you are not gonna talk to me.” Bill turned his head to the side. His silhouette was also handsome.

“Bill, are you out of your mind? We are in the middle of the forest. What if we get lost? Ginger is already gone.” Arabella panicked.

She was already trembling inside.

“Are you really afraid of the dark forest or me?” Bill suddenly asked which made her stunned.

She could not believe that Bill had still the appetite to pester her.

“I’m not afraid of you.” She answered angrily. She just wanted to get out of the dark forest.

“Are you not afraid that I will kill you here? See... no one can hear your scream here.” Bill sounded serious which made Arabella shiver.

She quickly took off her arms around him.

“What can you get from killing me?” Arabella had nothing to lose except Adam. “If you will feel satisfied with that then be my guest.” Arabella was tired of him.

It seemed he was not tired of torturing her.

Bill didn't reply for a while.

The silence was deafening.

"I'm not gonna kill you tonight." Bill's tone was colder than the wind.

"Why?" Arabella answered. It had been a long time ago but she knew Bill was still blaming her for the death of his father.

It was all the cause of everything.

"Because... I..." Bill answered but was cut.

"Bill, you guys okay there? I am so worried so I came back." Ginger sounded from afar.

"We're okay. Let's go!" Bill quickly hit the narrow road.

Arabella quickly hugged Bill tightly.

After an hour of riding the horse, they finally arrived.

The hut was filled with warm light.

Ginger was sure her brother was inside.

Ginger got out from her horse.

Bill jumped out then he offered his hand to Arabella.

She had no choice but to get Bill's hand if she wanted to come down with no broken bones.

She slipped her hand into his hand.

Bill's other hand was on her hips.

Arabella jumped out and stumbled directly to his chest.

She quickly fixed herself but when she looked up, Bill's face was just an inch gap from hers.

His hand was still on her waist and her body was pressing to his body.

For a while, their eyes met, and their lips were just so close to each other.

“He is not here,” Ginger announced which made Arabella snap back to her senses.

She quickly escaped from Bill but she could not deny the fact that her body was tensed up.

His touch, his body, and his scent were making her crazy.

“I know where he is. Follow me.” Ginger sounded in a hurry bringing a lamp from the hut.

They followed her heading to a brook. The moonlight was reflecting the clear water and a man was swimming there naked.

“Victor!” Ginger quickly called out his name.

The man stopped and then turned around.

It was obvious in his expression that he didn’t expect any guests.

“Sister?” Victor sounded puzzled.

“Come out! Bill wanted to talk to you.” Ginger ordered.

“Why should I? If he wanted to talk to me, he should come down and join me.” Victor said arrogantly.

“Victor! Don’t be...” Ginger wanted to scold her younger brother but Bill tapped her shoulder to stop her.

Bill started to unbutton his shirt.

Ginger’s eyes were restless seeing Bill’s hard sexy muscles. She fancied Bill’s body a lot.

Bill strode unscared and then went to dip in the water.

Ginger and Arabella went to sit on the rocks near them.

“One thing, Mr. Sky. I know you are the famous Bill Sky. There’s no doubt that you can get my father’s approval but I’m different from him.” Victor said with sarcasm.

“What do you want?” Without any moment of delay, Bill asked in a stern tone.

There was a deafening silence for a while.

“Arabella over this land,” Victor announced in a deep serious tone.

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“Victor!” Ginger shouted embarrassed.

She looked at her brother with a warning but Victor was unaffected.

“You see, Mr. Sky, I am willing to get out of this place if I can have your nanny, Arabella.” Victor was serious.

His eyes met Bill's sharp eyes.

There was calm but dangerous when provoked.

Arabella felt her nervousness was eating her up.

She didn't expect that Victor would say that.

How could he be so shameless?

It felt like she was back in the late decades when slavery was legally practiced.

Did Victor look at her as a slave that could be bargained with his land?

What about Bill?

Is he going to say yes?

For Arabella, she had no doubt that Bill would agree as he is a businessman.

She was nothing to him.

He could always dispose of her to everyone as long as he gets what he wanted.

Bill didn't answer.

His eyes were dark and deep but his expression was unreadable.

Even in a brook, he looked stunning.

His white flawless skin illuminated the night accompanied by the crystal water.

His arms were spread on the wide rocks behind him and surrounding the brook.

His muscles were screaming with sexiness.

On the opposite side was Victor.

He also had sexy muscles and brown skin.

His features were bulkier than Bill's.

Obviously, he did a lot of hard work on the farm.

"Are you sure?" Bill suddenly sounded.

His tone was deep and serious.

For a while, Victor looked at Bill.

He seemed to study the man in front of him before he spoke, "I am." He answered Bill while he looked at Arabella.

Arabella immediately avoided Victor's gaze but unfortunately her eyes were caught by Bill's gaze.

They looked at each other.

His eyes were serious and her eyes were uneasy.

Obviously, she was nervous about their conversation.

Who would not be?

Her name was mentioned in their conversation.

She was not just mentioned but she was the deal like she was just a thing that could be transferred its ownership to one person and another.

With her thoughts, she clenched her fists hard due to annoyance.

Bill smirked at her.

It was something that eyes could not read but the heart.

She was sure, he was mocking her.

She was sure that Bill would agree to Victor's condition.

Her heartbeat was pounding very fast.

What if Bill would decide to give her to Victor?

What could she do?

Did Bill already know about this thing with Victor which is why he brought her there?

What about her?

What about if Bill would leave her there?

What is she going to do?

The farm was a vast land.

She could run but she didn't know if she could escape from there. She didn't even know where are the entrance and the exit.

Arabella's mind ran wild again.

She could not fight against her crazy thoughts when everyone was talking to her name and it seemed her fate would be decided by Bill Sky.

How awful is that!

"Mr. Sky, I need your answer now." Victor seemed to be having so much fun as he sounded cool. "Your nanny... and I will sign the contract tomorrow." He added with a provoking smirk.

"You can have her." Bill suddenly answered briefly.

After hearing Bill, she felt crumbling.

She was already expecting his answer but she still felt her heart being stabbed repeatedly with a sharp blade.

It was very painful and it hurt her a lot.

She turned pale and she seemed to be lacking air in her body.

"No!" She roared as she stood up.

Her expression strongly refused Bill's answer.

"You don't have the right to decide my life." Extremely enraged, she pointed at Bill gnashing her teeth as she could not get over the man's bad treatment of her.

She always humbled herself and she was willing to do everything just to be with Adam but Bill Sky was just too much.

Earlier, he confessed that he loved his ex-wife to Mr. Heather but he just lied.

A pathetic liar!

She could not help but curse him in her mind.

“And you?! You can’t just ask someone to bargain a person for your land! Do you really think that I’m going to be with you? Do you really think that I’m that gullible? Oh... I know why your ex-girlfriend left you, it’s not living here was the problem but living with you!” Arabella roared angrily then she ran away. She knew it was already hitting below the belt but what Victor did to her was the worst. They didn’t even know each other and he was already acting like someone who could handle her. It just made her feel disgusted.

“Arabella!” She still heard Ginger calling her name but she didn’t stop.

She ran away in the dark and didn’t know where she was going.

She was restless and her heart was crying in pain.

Her tears were pouring like rain.

She didn’t know why she was hurt so much.

‘You can have her.’ Bill’s words were like a boomerang echoing in her mind.

She didn’t imagine the effect of his words crumbling her spirit.

Arabella was used to being alone and she was used to being tough.

Having no one with her was never an issue, but she felt lost at this time.

She wanted someone to protect her.

Someone who would not use her.

A person who would hold her hand and run away with her.

She felt scared but she was running away from the people who treated her like a piece of the bargain.

All she knew was she wanted to get away from them.

She wanted to go back to the villa where Adam is even though it would take her a day to run and arrive there.

She wanted to run away with Adam.

Escaped from the people who didn't treat her right especially escaped from Bill Sky.

"Growl!" Until she heard a growling sound nearby.

She was about to stop but she stepped on a broken branch on the ground which made her fall into the ground rolling down a slope.

She quickly embraced herself and crouched down to protect her head.

She felt sharp and hard things stabbing her body until her body halted on a flat surface.

She straightened her body on the rocky ground.

She could feel the pain anywhere.

The cold air was brushing her face.

She closed her eyes and all she could see was the chubby face.

His handsome smile, sparkling eyes, "Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!", the way he called her was always music to her ears.

"Adam..." She sounded with tears dripping from the corners of her eyes.

"My son..." She slowly opened her eyes.

For Adam, she refused to die in the dark forest.

She moved her aching body.

"Growl!" After a while, she heard it again.

Even without seeing it, she knew that the sound was coming from a wild animal.

It might be wolves in the jungle.

Arabella wanted to get away from the place immediately but she was afraid this animal would chase and eat her.

The good thing, the moonlight shone brightly enough for her to see the bushes.

With her painful body, she stood up but immediately fell back to the ground.

She could feel her knees were too weak and were locked causing her to fall back.

“Growl!” The howling got nearer and her heartbeat had stopped.

She had to get out from there if she didn't want to be the sumptuous dinner of this wild animal.

Arabella sat up and moved her legs.

She stood up again.

This time she made it painfully.

In one foot dragging the other foot, she hopped.

She had to get away from there immediately.

The bright moonlight was her lamp and she saw no road.

On the side were slopes, trees, and rocks.

She felt she was in a maze but it was clear to her that she had to run away.

It was her trying to survive and she had to save herself.

No one would be there to save her.

At this time, even if it was impossible for her to imagine, she hoped that someone would come to save her.

She hoped that someone would hold her hand and guide her on the way out.

“Growl!” Arabella trembled in fear. She could feel the animal was already close in her direction.

The growling was already loud.

She moved hopping on one foot while still dragging the other.

She tried her best to be fast but she felt like moving at a very slow pace.

“Adam, wait for me. Mommy is coming.” There was no other way to stay positive.

She moved the very best she could until she stumbled again due to the rock on the ground.

At this time, all cold sweats appeared on her body.

She felt so helpless and her hopes were slowly fading.

In the dark forest, nobody would hear her scream.

In the dark forest, the wild animal would eat her and nobody would find her body.

What a lonely soul!

She had no one.

No one would save her tonight until someone suddenly grabbed her in the dark.

“Let go of me!” She was stunned crying thought that the person was a wild animal.

“Quiet!” The man ordered angrily.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, she looked at the man who was dragging her in a direction.

“Bill... Bill Sky...” She mumbled. The man came for her.

Bill stopped.

His expression was not happy.

He was angry.

He looked at her like he was scolding her.

She didn't care.

He was the reason why she left.

Why did this man come when he was eagerly giving her to victor?

It was a big 'WHY?' for her but she was very thankful that he came.

Though her mind was a mess.

She could not trust Bill.

Maybe he came to deliver her to Victor in exchange for his land.

She knew Bill was that cunning and he would always be.

As she hopped, Bill suddenly stopped.

“Hold this.” He gave her the lamp.

Then suddenly, he carried her in a bridal position.

She was shocked but she didn't struggle. Obviously, it was the easiest way to get her out of the forest.

They strode in a direction until they reached the brook again near Victor's hut.

When she thought Bill would bring her to the hut, Bill stopped in the brook.

She was stunned.

There were no other people there except them.

“Why...” She sounded but was cut as Bill threw her in the cold water.

She swam.

Earlier, she wanted to believe that she was already safe with Bill Sky.

She fought against her suspicious thoughts but she was wrong.

She was now in great danger.

Bill Sky was more dangerous than that wild animal in the forest.

Arabella kept swimming until she reached the side.

She dragged her painful body to reach the rock and get up but Bill pulled her back.

She didn't notice Bill had already gotten in the water.

“Let me go! What do you want from me?” Arabella was wilder than the animal as she hissed and pushed Bill's body away from him.

She was so pissed off.

This man is really crazy!

He saved her to kill her.

“Didn’t you know that it was very dangerous there? You almost got yourself killed!” Bill roared angrily gripping her arms in the water.

“As if you care!” Arabella shouted with her tears pouring like rain. “Drop the act! That’s what you wanted! You wanted me dead a long time!” She complained hysterically.

Bill’s grip on her arms tightened.

“You really want me to kill you? I can do it here! You see, you can’t escape from me! I can drown you here.” Bill said impatiently.

He was not good at controlling his temper and it just burst out.

Arabella was dumbfounded.

Bill would kill her there.

His expression was extremely not good and a joke was in Bill’s vocabulary. She knew that so well.

“Let me go!” With her thoughts, she had gone wild.

She pushed him hard and hit his chest repeatedly.

Bill didn’t let her go instead she pulled her into her chest and wrapped her body in his arms.

“You are so evil!” Losing the hope to escape, Arabella cursed Bill.

She cried her anger.

Bill was overly strong for her.

“Shhh... Don’t cry. Calm down.” Bill whispered.

His tone was guilty and he seemed sober upon hearing her cries.

She didn’t listen. Her crying got louder.

“Okay... I’m sorry. I’m sorry. Just stop crying now.” Bill was completely sobered by her crying.

“I never wanted to give you to Victor. I just wanted to see your reaction because you are so distant from me.” Bill felt he had to say something.

Upon hearing Bill explaining, Arabella stopped crying.

She didn't know if she was going to believe him or what.

Why this man sounds so good when explaining?

It made her restless heart find its calm.

She felt her heart respond but her mind was opposed to it.

"I don't believe you! You can't wait to get rid of me!" With a disheartened tone, she uttered.

She was not struggling anymore and found her solace in his arms.

"You can never escape from me, Arabella Jones. You are mine and mine alone. Do you understand?" Bill looked at him deeply.

Their eyes met.

Arabella didn't know how to react.

She didn't even know what to say.

When her lips parted, Bill sealed them with his lips.

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Bill kissed her hungrily.

Arabella wanted to protest but it was only her mind was cooperating.

Her heart and body were getting too hooked on Bill's wild kiss and then she found herself cooperating with him.

Bill grasped her soft wet body pressed against his.

He lifted her and he put her legs around his waist.

They kissed under the moonlight with their body soaked in the water.

The hate, anger, frustrations, and fears were all released by how they kissed and tangled their bodies with each other.

There was an intense desire burning inside them.

It seemed their lips and bodies were longing for each other for a very long time.

Arabella's mind went blank.

She was controlled by her extreme annoyance with him.

She could also feel very angry with him but they shared kissed.

They were fighting and oppressing each other through their hungry kisses.

Bill was taking over her tonight and he had no plan to stop.

Not tonight.

The anger he felt inside for her had gotten intense but he could not stop kissing her.

He could not stop touching her.

He was going crazier and wilder.

His luscious lips crawled on Arabella's neck's surface.

His sexy lips were giving her intense warmth from the cold water.

She felt a burning sensation all over her body.

Millions of tingling sensations awakened all over her.

She could not fight with it.

Bill was so good to make her feel that way.

Then Bill's lips crawled on her collarbones.

He put kissed her skin and then sucked it hungrily.

She arched her body back to give him more access.

She could not hold the sensations crazily crawling in her body.

She felt the millions became billions and countless more.

She felt her arousal was so intense.

She didn't imagine she would give herself to him tonight.

Suddenly, Bill's hands unbuttoned the buttons behind her dress.

When she felt the tick of the button that was released from the knot, Arabella recovered her senses.

She pushed him and quickly went down. "Bill, you!" She roared angrily.

She also hated herself for responding to all his actions.

Bill looked at her with a smile which made her more pissed.

"Do you think it's funny? What do you think you're doing?" Arabella swam away from him.

"Where do you think you're going? I just heard that they don't only have wolves here but also crocodiles." Bill announced seriously.

"What? What did you say?" Arabella gasped at her side scared by Bill's words.

Seeing Arabella's expression, Bill smiled.

It was the kind of smile that he felt in his heart.

It was rare and only Arabella could give it to him.

The girl who he met in the bar.

The most stubborn girl he had met.

The woman who made him so annoyed that he could kill.

The woman who he never wanted to meet to change him.

That is her.

That is Arabella Jones.

The girl he wanted to spend all his nights with.

He couldn't get enough of her.

Her soft sexy body, her fresh scent, her natural beauty, her innocent eyes, her bright smile, they were all like a spell to him.

He never imagined this girl could possibly change him.

When she went into the forest running away, Victor and Ginger were frightened.

They helped him find her but he was lucky enough to find her.

For the first time in his life, he got scared.

He got scared of losing her.

"I'm going out. I'll see you that if you come up alive." Bill swam to his side very easily.

He got up and then walked away without waiting for Arabella.

"Bill, wait. Don't leave me. Please!" She was panicking as the creeps in her were eating her up.

She couldn't move because she worried if she moved the crocodiles were going to attack her. "Bill, please don't leave."

"What? I can't hear you." Bill halted and he walked to her side.

"Please wait for me. Don't leave me." She swallowed her pride afraid that the man would leave her in the dark.

"Okay. Then hurry. Crocodiles don't like noise." Bill smiled at her as he reached his hand to her.

Arabella was quick to get his hand.

She swam and then got up quickly.

Her shoes and dress were all wet.

She quickly released his hand when she was already on the ground.

It seemed the water helped her body to relax.

The pain she felt earlier was gone except for her knees.

There was still an aching sensation on the surface and inside.

She hopped as he followed Bill's lead.

“Where are Ginger and Victor?” She asked the man who was walking in front of her.

“They went back already,” Bill answered without facing her.

He continued walking until they arrived in Victor’s hut.

The hut was small but enough to accommodate them.

“Get inside and see if they’re something you can change.” Bill hung his lamp outside the hut.

The hut was made of bamboo.

Arabella could feel the wind touching their wet bodies which made her feel quiver.

She got inside quickly.

The hut was well-lit as there were two lamps inside.

There was a bed on the floor with one pillow and one quilt nothing else.

It was just really for Victor’s lazy time.

After a while, Bill got inside too.

He seemed so cold outside.

“Find anything?” Bill sounded.

“No... nothing.” She was trembling.

Inside, the cold had lessened but because they were wet, she still froze.

Without any warning, Bill got his shirt.

His topless sexy body appeared in front of her.

She quickly averted her gaze to the side.

“What about if we go back now?” Arabella sounded giving him an uneasy suggestion.

“We can’t. It’s possible that there are many wild animals in the forest at this time. We have to stay here for the night.” Bill answered her.

His voice was calm and sobered.

“But...” She wanted to protest but he seemed right.

She heard it herself earlier.

Maybe they could not cross the forest without being eaten by those wild animals.

“But?” She sounded again uneasy.

Bill looked at her as he frowned.

“Adam...” She answered.

“Adam is safe. The doctor is there to stay. Relax and take off your wet clothes before you get sick.” Arabella could hear a different kind of Bill.

His expression was still strict but his tone was gentle.

She couldn't help but to wish that he would stay like that.

A gentle Bill and even gentler but she knew that was so impossible to happen.

“But...” Arabella mumbled again.

“What?” Bill seemed to be running out of patience.

“Ah...” She couldn't say her major concern.

How could she possibly take out her dress and be naked in front of Bill?

“Hmmm...” Bill muttered as he nodded repeatedly striding closer to her.

He seemed to read her mind.

She jolted.

“Do you want me to take off your clothes?” Bill whispered in her ears teasingly.

Arabella was petrified.

She couldn't move and didn't know what to say.

His fresh breath gave her goosebumps as she blushed tremendously.

“Don't talk rubbish.” She exclaimed as she turned around to avoid him.

Realizing that she was with the man she kissed earlier and they shared a torrid hungry kiss, she tremendously blushed.

Her arousal seemed not to fade whenever this man is around.

“Are you afraid that you can’t control yourself?” Bill whispered at her again.

His hot lips deliberately brushed behind her earlobes which made her feel so aroused.

She clenched her fists to stabilize her breathing and stand still.

She just couldn’t admit that her body was longing for him.

Bill was always the man her body wanted and no one else.

Even though she cursed him after what he did before, she knew that deep inside her, he was the only person who her body was hungry for.

He was the only person who made her aroused all this time and he should not know it.

“No. Don’t be too proud of yourself, Mr. Sky.” Arabella’s tone was provoking him.

She mocked at him trying to fight with her surging arousal.

“Oh! Me? Proud?” He chuckled softly behind her until she felt his hands grip her arms and turned her around.

She looked down as she didn’t want to be captivated by his devilishly handsome and seductive face but Bill held her chin and lifted it upward.

She avoided and looked at the side but Bill lifted her chin again.

She avoided his gaze as she was afraid that she could not fight against his eyes.

She was afraid that she could not fight against his touch.

His kiss, his scent, and his seduction.

Bill cupped her face. “Look at me.” He ordered.

She didn’t listen.

At this time, she was looking at the ceiling.

“I’m not gonna touch you if you don’t like it. I promise. Okay?” With a controlled temper, Bill said as he remembered Gab’s words for him.

'Do not push too hard. She would feel suffocated, man.'

Without any word, Arabella nodded.

Bill released her.

"Can we... can we just turn off the lights?" She asked timidly.

"Are you sure? Because if we turned that off, we can't open it again." Bill asked seriously.

The lamps were lit by the candles inside.

Since the hut was empty, it was impossible to light the candles again.

"Yes," Arabella answered briefly. It's better to stay in the dark naked rather than under his seductive gaze.

Bill blew off the candles.

Then it became completely dark inside the hut.

For a while, no one made any movement or sound.

Their vision adjusted to the darkness until they saw the silhouettes of each other.

Bill strode closer to Arabella who was still frozen on her spot.

"Do you want my help?" Bill asked with a calm tone.

"No... I'm just fine." Arabella quickly moved as she began to take her dress off.

Though she was still uneasy with this set-up, she had no choice but to save herself from the coldness.

Her body was trembling tremendously until a thick fabric wrapped her.

Bill wrapped her with the quilt.

In the dark, he could see her perfect curves.

Her healthy bosoms in the air and her butt were inviting him to f*ck her hard.

He clenched his fists as his adam's apple was throbbing upside down.

He could feel the hardness between his thighs.

It erected like it wanted to go mad.

Without any moment of delay, Bill got the quilt and covered her with it.

“Thanks.” Arabella sounded shy.

With the quilt in her body, she got her dress and was about to hand it somewhere but Bill got it. “Let me.” He said snatching her dress.

“Okay.” She let go. He seemed to know where to hang their wet clothes.

When he was busy hanging, she secretly took off her wet underwear and kept it under the bed.

She could not let Bill touch them. ‘

Then she sat on the bed naked with the quilt covering her body.

Bill avoided her already.

He was true to his words.

He took off her pants and underwear and then he hung them near the door.

Seeing Bill’s naked silhouette, Arabella couldn’t help but gulp.

She wanted to avert her gaze but her eyes didn’t allow her.

His tall sexy figure in the dark made her arousal run wild.

She found her hands were gripping the only pillow hard.

Then Bill strode to the bed calmly.

He was a man and a proud man.

He sat on the bed on the opposite side.

“Now, should we sleep?” He asked casually.

“Yeah... but there’s only one pillow and blanket.” She uttered worriedly.

“You can have them both,” Bill answered to appease her concerns.

He just wanted to sleep and kill his intense erection.

Arabella could not believe her ears.

She should be happy but she felt the opposite.

She knew that Bill was wet too.

How could she let him freeze to death?

'Arabella, why are you so good?'

'Let him die there.'

'Then you can have Adam.'

'No one will pester you again.'

'You can live with Adam happily and freely.'

'Let him get sick and froze there.'

Her devilish side was brainwashing her but she didn't have the heart to do it.

Bill laid down first.

She followed then she spread the quilt to cover him.

Unfortunately, the quilt was small so she had to move closer to him in a side position.

The quilt still didn't cover both of them.

Her back could feel the cold air.

"Don't do this." Bill sounded like a warning.

Arabella was puzzled. "Why?" She asked.

Bill tilted his body to the side facing her.

His body now was just an inch gap from her body.

Then he held her hand. Under the quilt, he guided her hand to his erection.

"Because you are making me this mad," Bill whispered. His tone was deep. "And I can't promise if I can still hold it if you are so close to me." His tone was troubled.

It was obvious that Bill was trying his best to control himself.

"Then don't... don't hold it." Suddenly, Arabella muttered softly.

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Earlier in Eric's building,

"Mr. Grant, I believed this is for you. It was mailed today to your house." Sarah Ward, Eric's assistant put down a white envelope on his working table.

Eric looked at the white envelope as she frowned. He was not expecting this document as all his business letter mails were addressed in his offices. For Eric, he considered his home a sanctuary after all his busy schedules outside so it was not possible for him to register his address in Capital Z's directory.

"Would you like me to check on it, Mr. Grant?" Sarah sounded looking at the white envelope that was marked confidential.

"Hmmm... It's fine. You can leave now." Eric's eyes were fixated on the envelope.

"All right, sir." Sarah bowed politely and walked away.

Eric got the envelope. It was neat and well sealed. In one look, he knew it was piled with documents inside. He opened it calmly and got the documents inside. The pictures of him and Hanna at that dinner appeared in front of him. Eric was stunned. He didn't know who made him stalk. His instinct was telling him that it was purely a threat.

But who made this?

Who was the sender?

His mind was busy thinking of the person who could do it until the last document inside the white envelope fell on his table.

A divorce contract was written in legal size.

Eric was stunned.

He felt guilty about Hanna and Arabella.

If it was Arabella who sent these documents that just meant she already knew about Hanna.

But Eric didn't believe it was her who sent the documents.

Arabella would probably confront him in person.

They would talk.

Eric got his phone but he was hesitant to dial Arabella's number. For the first time in his life, he was not confident about the call he was about to make.

Then, Eric came to his realization.

He loved Arabella so much that he couldn't hurt her but somehow he also felt something for Hanna. He could not stop thinking about her even though he tried. After that last dinner, he busied himself. Traveled back and forth for business but his mind was preoccupied with her. He couldn't even believe himself experiencing this kind of longingness for a girl he just met.

He looked for Arabella for so long until he found her. He did all his effort to find that child in his memory. As he promised, he found her. Even though he knew that Arabella was not in love with him, he agreed to marry her. He wanted to marry her. He wanted her to be his wife. With Hanna, he just met her as a stranger. It was fresh in his memory of the unexpected encounter they had. They didn't know each other and he just had a little knowledge about her.

Now, it seemed the time had come for him to choose between the two women. Eric's heart clenched realizing that there was one woman who would be hurt the most. He didn't want to hurt them both. He respected Arabella so much and he didn't want to lose her as well. It was hard on his part though he didn't want to admit it, Hanna already played a role in his life.

What is he going to do?

Should he sign the divorce contract?

Who he would choose?

Is it Arabella or Hanna?

Is he not going to regret this?

With his troubled thoughts, Eric heaved a heavy sigh. Just when someone knocked on his door, he quickly put the documents back inside the envelope and set them aside.

"Eric! Can I come in? Busy?" It was the voice of Rosy.

“Yeah. Come in please.” Eric responded quickly trying to recover his senses. Rosy was his best friend and she knew him well. Even without talking about his matter, Rosy could easily decipher his expression.

He could not let Rosy know.

Rosy was closed to Arabella.

At least not this time.

Until he had his decision.

Until he knew who he wanted.

Until he was already in his proper mind.

“I thought we are going to have a business lunch outside,” Rosy mumbled. “I’m ready... Are you?” Wearing her white business skirt and blazer paired with her red stiletto, Rosy strode sophisticatedly holding some materials for the meeting.

“Yeah... Let’s go.” Eric quickly stood up and got his coat.

“Are... Are you okay, Eric?” Rosy frowned. She seemed to notice something different about Eric.

“Nah... Of course! Let’s go!” Eric promptly snapped her out and strode ahead out. Rosy shook her head to get rid of her doubt and quickly followed Eric.

When they arrived at the venue, Rosy suddenly excused herself. “Oh no! I forgot something. Sorry... Mr. Kevin is already inside. You go ahead, I’ll follow.” Without waiting for Eric’s reply, Rosy quickly got back inside the car.

Eric strode ahead without his partner and Rosy’s car drove back to their office just a close distance from the restaurant.

“Emma, did you find it?” Rosy asked her secretary. Project B was their new big project and she had to fly to capital z just to monitor everything.

“I still can’t, Ms. Byer,” Emma answered decluttering all the files on her table.

“No way! I’m in the elevator. Going up. Continue finding it and hurry up, please!” She was already impatient. Though Emma was a new staff it wasn’t an excuse to misplace a very important document.

When she passed by Sara, Rosy acknowledged. “Sarah, the Project B proposal was not on my table could you mind finding it on your boss’ table instead?” Rosy was really in a

hurry. "Ah...okay, I'll do it." Rosy changed her mind as she passed by Eric's office. She quickly flipped and turned the files on Eric's table hoping to find the proposal but it was to no avail. Rosy was about to go out in a hurry but she suddenly tripped over a white envelope and it quickly fell onto the floor spewing all the documents inside.

The pictures scattered on the floor while the divorce contract danced with the rhythm of the soft wind before it landed on the floor in front of her feet.

After seeing the pictures and the contract, Rosy's jaw dropped not because of excitement but because of disbelief.

Her eyes had gotten rounder and rounder as she sealed her open mouth with her hand to avoid the unnecessary sound.

She could not believe her eyes.

She could not believe that Eric was a two-timer guy.

It was still fresh in her memory the girl who was wearing a mask in the picture was the same in the bar. She couldn't be mistaken as she saw her eyes under her mask when Arabella kissed Eric in front of everyone. At that time, she just trying to believe that Eric couldn't do this cheating on Arabella. She even gave up her feeling for him seeing his special happiness of him whenever Arabella was around.

"Eric!" After realizing how Eric was a fool for doing this, Rosy picked up all the documents on the floor and then put them back inside the envelope.

"Ms.Byer, I got it!" Emma was holding the proposal in the air. Rosy quickly hid the white envelope behind her and strode away snatching the proposal from Emma as if she had no time. She had to go back to the restaurant and join the meeting.

After a while, the meeting went well. Mr. Kevin went back ahead of them. Eric already stood up too to take his leave but Rosy sat still. Her eyes were pierced into the man in front of her. She rolled her eyes at Eric, he just frowned.

"Okay, Is there something you want to tackle? Or is there something you want to eat?" Eric was so puzzled by Rosy's doubting expression.

"Eric, sit...we need to talk." Rosy's voice was strict.

Eric frowned staring at her but then he followed.

Then Rosy got the white envelope from her big coat pocket and pushed it to him.

Eric was stunned to see the envelope again but his reaction was the controlled one. Now he clearly understood why Rosy was acting weird. Clearly, the issue was inside the envelope and he knew how Rosy could be so nagging.

“How could you do this to the person you love? How could you do this to Arabella?” Rosy’s voice was protesting his wrongdoing.

“Rosy calm down.” It was the answer he got.

“How can I calm down if I know that you are cheating on Arabella?!” Rosy could not control her temper. “Who are you?” Rosy frowned very disappointedly. “Do you still remember all your efforts just to find Arabella? Do you still remember your intense love for her?” Rosy’s eyes grew wider. “Wake up, Eric before you will regret everything. And remember regrets takes always in the last part.” She was a concerned friend who was scolding him. Rosy was a witness to Eric’s courage and efforts to find Arabella to the extent that she hated Arabella before because she didn’t have the chance to own Eric’s heart. Those days, Rosy understood clearly that his heart belonged only to Arabella.

“I don’t have a relationship with Hanna,” Eric replied lazily.

“Hanna? So her name is Hanna! Cut the crap man, I know exactly how you looked at her in that bar. You can lie and cheat on everyone but not me!” Rosy smirked in annoyance.

“Okay... I... I don’t know, Rosy. I can’t understand even myself.” Eric’s tone was disappointed.

” Then you have to sign the divorce, Eric. You can’t be so selfish. You know the rule. You can’t have them both. Listen to your heart.” Even though she was annoyed at him, she was always his support.

“I can’t sign the divorce. Not now. Believe me, I’m going to fix this.” Eric promised.

“Then what if Arabella can see these?” She pointed to the envelope on the table with her long-fashioned nails.

“It was not the right time. Let’s go.” Eric answered lazily then he stood up and walked to the exit after putting the envelope in his pocket.

Rosy shooked her head as she followed him. She just hoped Eric would comply what with he said.

Meanwhile, in the dark room, two naked bodies were waiting and sensing who would do the first move.

“Are you sure you wanna do this?” Bill asked. He just wanted to hear her sexy voice.

'Then don't control it.'

Realizing the words she uttered earlier, Arabella was stunned. She hated herself but it was too late. She could not take them back anymore.

"Bill... I didn't...mean it. It's a slipped of a tongue." Arabella felt she had to say something to lessen her humiliation.

Bill chuckled seeing her very shy.

"You said you hated your words but what about your hand?" Bill chuckled softly which made her so shocked and panicked with herself.

Absentmindedly, her hand was still holding his huge erection like it was a magnet there without his hand guiding her anymore.

It was the most embarrassing!

Arabella quickly snatched out her hand then she flipped on the side.

The quilt covers all her body leaving Bill's body exposed to the cold air.

"Okay... Don't be annoyed at me. I'm not gonna touch you but you have to share me some cover." Bill spread his left arm and put it under her head. She didn't move. Bill slipped inside a single quilt in a side position. He simply hugged her naked smooth back so the quilt could cover their bodies.

The skin of Bill touching hers electrified her. His hard muscles were giving warmth to her behind but the hottest or she could say it was burning wildly was his hard pressing her healthy butt.

It was torture.

It was a great tease.

Bill was hugging her back like a tiny doll underneath his sexy muscles.

His explicit fragrance was too addicting that she wanted to go under him. His fresh breath was fanning her ears making the tiny hair behind her ears and neck raise.

With all the burning sensations she felt, she didn't move. She didn't dare but she felt overwhelming torment.

It seemed his length was moving under her. It was teasing to enter but it was just outside. She could feel the tip touching her entrance and her butt but it never enter. It just made her pissed off secretly. His teasing made her want more.

She gulped secretly as she already had wild imaginations.

“Do you remember our first?” Bill’s tone was serious but sexy. He hugged her tighter. His lips were brushing her earlobe. She grasped the bed and quilt beside her hard secretly reacting to his movements.

“Bill...” It was a moan that skipped from her mouth. She hated how this man could make her feel so embarrassed.

“Shhh...” Bill muttered softly. “That was an awesome one. It drives me nuts when you pounced at me inside a car. That was...” Bill was recalling their first time and his voice was lustful. She knew Bill was controlling himself with his best.

“Bill...stop now!” She cut him as she knew her arousal made her wet already and his tip obviously could feel it.

Bill licked her earlobes. At this time she closed her eyes. Her nerves contracted and the tingling sensations in her body ran crazily all over her. How could she stay still with their naked bodies always touching each other under a single blanket? And a man who was talking about their intimate experience together? Feeling all her nerves clenched due to her extreme arousal, Arabella spoke impatiently, “Just f*ck me now, will you?”

Bill’s hug got tighter. It was breaking her bone if he didn’t stop while his huge length was pressing her butt.

“Arabella, you just don’t know how much I want to enter my erection to you. I want to f*ck you hard that could blow your mind. I want to punish you for being so stubborn. Sh*t! What are you doing to me?” He complained displeased. ” But not tonight.”

“Why?” She couldn’t contain her curiousness.

Bill heaved a deep sigh...

“Be mine. Be my woman. Be my wife again.” He answered kissing behind her earlobe.

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“Bill, can we just sleep now?” Arabella could not help but cut him.

Bill’s words were venomous and she was afraid of taking the poison.

“Tell me why can’t we, Arabella?” Bill’s tone seemed to become impatient.

“Are you hearing yourself now? Are you forgetting that you are the mighty Bill Sky in Capital Z? The richest, the most handsome, and the person who is afraid of commitment... The person who knows no love.” Mustering her courage to tell him everything, she trembled inside but she felt a great relief.

“What do you want from me?” The annoyance in his voice was about to explode.

He released her from his embrace.

Arabella knew Bill was not in a good mood right now.

She didn't move from her position.

“I'm... Trying to do this for Adam. Our son. We are his parents.” Bill deeply explained.

Hearing him, she just felt more disappointed.

She hated the feeling but it was uncontrollable.

So Bill wanted her to be his woman again for Adam.

Shouldn't she be happy with it?

Why did she feel sad about it?

“I can be with Adam. I can take care of him. I will not leave him because I'm his mother and I love my son very much.” Arabella explained.

She was just trying to say that she needed not to be his woman again.

She could stay with Adam just her son's mother and not his woman.

“Why are you so stubborn?” Bill grasped her naked body again. “Tell me, would you rather be with Eric than me?” He was pissed but it was controlled. “Does his touch make you wetter?” Bill was proving. He deliberately touched his erection on her wet entrance.

Again, Arabella gripped hard the bed and the quilt secretly.

Bill was starting to torture her again.

The tingling sensations of his movement made her crazy.

She blushed as she knew Bill's tip was whipped by her wetness but she maintained her position.

“Bill stop...” She mumbled a soft moan as she bit her lower lip.

“Why Arabella? Can’t you admit to yourself that I’m the only person who your body wanted?” Bill slipped his index finger into her folds and touch the slimy part at the center. He stroked it slowly and repeatedly.

The strong sensations inside her body were just too much to handle.

She gritted her teeth trying to hold on to her senses but it was almost fading even if she was already trying her best.

“Bill stop...” She uttered. “Bill stop!” She hissed angrily.

She knew Bill was already punishing her.

It was not for pleasure anymore but as retribution.

Bill stopped then he gently flipped her head to face him.

“Tell me you didn’t feel anything for me?” Even in the dark, Arabella could feel his eyes pierced sharply into hers.

Hearing these words coming from Bill Sky was just too absurd.

He was irresistible.

“Nothing...nothing at all.” That was her answer.

She knew Bill would be very disappointed with her answer but that’s what she wanted.

She wanted him to stop and she wanted to show him that not all women would go easy on him because he is the mighty Bill Sky.

She had to resist him for as long as she could still can.

Bill didn’t say a single word.

The first time that a woman rejected him.

Not just that, it was the first time he asked and confessed to someone, and turned out bad.

“Are you sure about that? Just so you know, I only tell this once. I offered you a relationship. A commitment if you wanted to call it.” His tone was like saying ‘are you out of your mind rejecting the mighty Bill Sky?’

“Yeah... I just want to be with Adam. There’s nothing more.” She sounded soft.

"I offered you myself. Why?" His tone was like carrying the biggest question mark.

"Love... Can you love me?" Arabella was emotional.

She already knew the answer to her question but she still wanted to hear his answer.

Bill didn't answer.

"You know what, you don't need to disturb yourself with my question," Arabella exclaimed. "Goodnight, Mr. Sky." She said and flipped again to the opposite side.

Bill was unmoved.

After a while, everything fell into deep silence.

He flipped to his side and hugged her back again.

He rested his face on the side of her head.

"I... can't love you," Bill whispered on her side like he was talking to himself.

In the dark, Arabella slowly opened her eyes.

She heard him.

She clearly heard him but she didn't say any word.

Inside the small hut, the room was dark but for Arabella, her whole world became dark.

The next morning, Adam woke up backed to his usual high enthusiasm like nothing ill happened to him last night.

After his morning shower, he went straight out to the farm.

"Hi, cows!" He was waving to the pack of cows on his way out. "Hmmm... I wonder cows aren't polkas like in the books." He mumbled walking on a rough road and kicking some stones in his way until a ball hit his toe.

"Up for a play little buddy?" The man who passed the ball to him sounded cool.

"I know you," Adam answered the man as he passed the ball back to him.

"I guess I know you too, Victor... I'm Victor." He reached his hand to Adam. Adam looked at him like he was assessing the man's whole identity before he shook his hand. "Adam... my name is Adam." He smiled at Victor.

“So, buddy, do you like to play balls?” Victor passed the ball to Adam. Adam had stopped it with one foot. “Well, yeah... Online.” Adam answered honestly.

“Hah! Seriously? Online?” Victor could not believe what he was hearing. “You are abnormal, kid!” He commented like a close buddy.

“Mister... No, I am not. I’m a member of a genius club.” Adam claimed proudly.

He couldn’t accept being called an abnormal child.

No way! He could even make a virtual game on a farm but this time, his cows would no longer have polka dots but with mixed colors mainly brown, white and black.

“Oh! So, you are a genius? I can tell.” Victor sounded. “But you know what kid, there are so many things you have to know in the real world. Like... these rough roads, real animals, that real ball, that horse over there, the air you breathe here is fresh, everything here... you must feel it and enjoy. These, you will not enjoy it online. Do you understand?” Victor lectured Adam seriously.

He was also a boy once and he got all his experiences on this ranch.

Adam nodded repeatedly to acknowledge Victor’s words.

“Okay... Okay... Come with me! I will show you the real world.” Victor signaled his hand for Adam to follow.

He jumped onto his horse and then lend his hand to Adam. Adam took his hand and hopped onto Victor’s horse. “Hold on tight, buddy. Today, we will make so much fun!” Victor shouted.

Adam followed.

He was excited about what Victor could show him.

After all, Adam believed he had some point.

Since he lived with his father, he became an isolated boy.

Without his mom, he was not in the mood to do fun at all.

He slept and do homeschooling.

On weekend, he got to be with his dad doing the same routine.

Victor hit his horse and it ran so fast.

“Woohoo!” Victor shouted funny in the air.

“Woohoo!” Adam followed.

The air was touching his face. He felt so alive.

“That’s it, boy!” Victor mumbled.

Then after a while, Victor stopped.

Adam could hear the water blushing. He felt more excited.

“Are we... are we going there?” He excitedly asked.

Victor smiled because of the boy’s excitement and then he nodded.

“Yes!” Adam exclaimed cheerfully.

They walked on a very narrow road for a minute then they got to see the full blushed waterfall.

“Wow! Amazing!” Adam’s jaw dropped seeing the big waterfall. “Now, that’s what you called a real waterfall!” He mumbled with eyes that got rounder and rounder.

“I told you, buddy! This is real life!” Victor smiled and exclaimed. “What are you waiting for? This is not only for our eyes. Just so you know...” Victor added then he quickly removed all his clothes except his trunks. Adam’s smile didn’t leave his face. He followed undressing and chasing after Victor.

“Are you ready, buddy?” Victor asked Adam. Adam nodded in excitement. “Okay... hold my hand.” Adam grabbed Victor’s hand. “In the count of three, we jump. Okay?” Victor sounded cool.

Adam nodded agreeing to all he said.

“In 3... 2... 1... Jump!” Victor shouted.

They all plunged into the crystal greenish water.

“Yahoo!” Victor shouted as he swam.

“Yahoo!” Adam sounded too.

They all shouted their hearts out repeatedly.

“Now, this is life!” Victor exclaimed.

They swam together and play.

Adam was the happiest.

It was his first time swimming in a waterfall.

The water was so cold but it made him feel relaxed.

“Having fun?” Victor asked.

“Yeah... Very fun!” Adam answered. “Mr. why you are so good to me?” Adam could not help to wonder about Victor. He seemed to be very fond of him. He could just leave him there on the farm but he went all his way to accompany him all day.

“Well, I just remembered someone in your presence.” Victor’s tone had gotten very serious.

“Your son?” Adam was not the typical kid who loved to ask many questions. He was always direct.

Victor looked at Adam. He was stunned for a moment. The boy was truly a genius. Then he nodded.

“Yeah, I have but I lost him,” Victor answered in a gloomy tone.

Adam looked at Victor. He wanted to listen more.

“I think I am not capable of being a dad. His mother got a miscarriage because I am not there with them.” Victor added.

Adam just looked at him.

“Nah... I think kids like you should not hear these kinds.” Realizing that he was talking to a kid, Victor got the sense to change the topic.

“Hey, mister! I think you are not too bad.” Adam smirked at him cutely. “If I may say so, you are cool and I think you will be a cool dad too. This is coming from me, a kid and a son. Just so you know?” Adam was puddling his legs on the water and imitating Victor’s expression.

Victor smiled like he heard praises from some angels.

Adam just made his day.

“Thanks, buddy.” He messed up Adam’s wet hair.

“Nah... that’s why I love the online world, Mister!” Adam winked at Victor then he smirked. “No dramas,” Adam added while his silly smile appeared.

Victor laughed out loud.

It seemed his words earlier hit him in the head hard.

“You silly boy!” He messed up Adam’s wet hair then they continued swimming freely and enjoying the water.

Meanwhile, Arabella and Bill arrived in the farm.

The whole trip was quiet.

No one wanted to talk and it seemed they had no plan to talk to each other again.

“Bill, you’re here. Arabella are you alright?” Ginger was waiting for them at the entrance.

She seemed so excited to see Bill again and Arabella could feel it.

“I’m good. Thank you and sorry for making everyone worried.” Arabella felt she had to say something.

Ginger strode closer to her and hugged her. “No worries. The most important is that you are safe.” She said in a friendly tone.

“Bill, my father wanted to see you. Should we go?” Then she snapped at Bill with a smiling face.

“Yeah.” He answered plainly then strode ahead without sparing a glance at Arabella.

“I’ll see you later.” Ginger hugged Arabella again as she mumbled then she chased Bill.

Arabella went to the villa in a hurry.

She was excited to see Adam but to her shock, there was no Adam in the villa.

Instantly, she felt very nervous.

“Adam! Where are you?” She called his name out. “Adam, mommy is here.” After checking inside she went out. “Adam! Where are you?” She was shouting hoping that Adam was just in the area playing again with the ranch’s boys.

“Ms., are you looking for the little boy?” Suddenly, a servant of the ranch approached her.

She quickly nodded.

“Oh, I saw him with our Boss Eric there.” The man pointed in a direction a bit far. “Do you want me to bring you there?” He added politely.

“Yes please.” Arabella quickly answered.

Though she hated to see Victor again she could not risk Adam.

She had a bad feeling that Victor would not do good to her son.

His attitude last night just told her so.

The man got her tractor and Arabella got in.

Shortly, they arrived at a muddy pig pen.

Arabella was stunned by what she saw.

Adam and Victor were full of mud all over their bodies while they were laughing out loud.

“Adam!” It was Adam’s dirtiest look she could imagine.

His little boy was lying in the mud while Victor was laughing at him.

She really wanted to hit this man for making Adam so dirty.

“Mommy!” Hearing her voice, Adam quickly stood up. “Come join us! It’s fun.” Adam was taming a wild pig but he failed.

Before Arabella could answer no, her shoulder and clothes were already smashed by a ball of mud.

Victor threw it to her and she gritted her teeth in annoyance.

“You!” She wanted to scold him but Victor threw a ball of mud again and it landed on her neck.

This time, she clenched her fists.

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“Grrr...” With the mud on her neck, Arabella wanted to kill Victor. “You are dead meat now!” She roared angrily as she entered the pen and grabbed a fistful of mud. She threw it to Victor and it landed on his face. Seeing Victor’s muddy face, Arabella laughed out loud. Luckily her revenge was a success. Victor’s white teeth appeared behind the mud.

“Hahaha! That serves you right!” Arabella exclaimed until another fistful of mud landed on her arm.

She stopped laughing.

Someone laughed at her behind.

She turned around with her deadliest expression.

Adam was laughing at her.

Her little boy had smashed her with the mud.

She smiled seeing Adam’s happiness. “You dared to, throw me mud? You silly boy!” She exclaimed laughing then she scooped another fistful of mud and then threw it at the little boy. Adam was wise enough to dodge. Arabella didn’t give up on her revenge as she scooped another handful of mud and then threw it to Adam repeatedly until she hit her. Victor was also throwing her mud. She threw him back. Adam was also throwing mud at Victor. Both Victor and Adam threw her mud. Also, Arabella and Victor threw Adam mud or Adam and Arabella both threw Victor mud. It was a mud fight and their laughs were very loud. They were all happy like they didn’t care what was happening around them.

“Victor!” Suddenly, Ginger’s voice sounded in a scolding tone.

Upon hearing Ginger, the three stopped. They quickly turned in Ginger’s direction with a dirty look.

Arabella quickly wiped all the mud in her dress as it was Ginger’s but seeing Ginger’s companion, she could not move.

Bill’s eyes were murderous. Obviously, he wasn’t happy with them.

“Daddy! Come here, join us! It’s fun.” Adam hissed excitedly.

Obviously, he heard Adam but his eyes were fixated on Arabella.

“Victor, Dad wants to see you. Can you follow me now?” Full of annoyance, Ginger sounded.

She seemed to feel ashamed of her brother's attitude. Victor just smirked at her. "All right! See you again little buddy and... you, beauty!" Victor playfully winked at Arabella before he left with Ginger.

After they left, the air seemed to become stiff.

Feeling the awkwardness, Arabella quickly averted her gaze to Adam. "Honey, let's go and clean ourselves." She sounded feeling the scorching stare of the man in front of them.

Adam smirked and held her hand.

Arabella quickly dragged Adam back to the villa leaving Bill behind like he didn't exist.

They arrived at the villa without her knowing if Bill was with them but she was sure he did not go with them.

Judging from his eyes, he was very displeased.

He seemed stabbing her using his eyes and she didn't like it.

She felt very comfortable under his murderous gaze. But so, what? Who cares?

Adam quickly ran to his room to get a shower.

He could not still believe that he would go in the mud and bathe there.

It was his first time getting very very dirty but he had so much fun.

It was out of his comfort zone but Victor was right, he had so much to know and experience about real life.

Aside from his house and the internet.

Eating ice cream in an expensive restaurant alone was nothing compared to the sweet huge mangoes on the farm.

With his thoughts, Adam gulped craving the sweet mangoes again.

Arabella went to the other room to shower.

She was still thinking about Bill's dangerous stare.

She opened the shower and water poured like rain.

She soaked herself trying to find calm in her situation.

His dangerous stare made her tremble inside.

Last night, she clearly heard Bill. He would not love her but why was he was angry?

Because of his son's dirtiest look?

Because of Adam's health after the dirty mud cover his body?

The virus from the mud?

The warm water ran all over her body and washed all the dirt away.

She didn't move as her mind was busy thinking about the reason why he was always angry with her.

She just hoped that all her thoughts that troubled her would also be washed away by the water.

How would she keep on living with this man who had a very short temper?

How could she continue to adjust to the man who had a very complex mood?

Until when she was going to adjust for her son?

With all these questions in her mind, she was determined to implement her plan.

Whatever happened, she had to get Adam with her and hide him abroad far away from Capital Z.

Everywhere where they could start a new journey without Bill's control and power.

She had to stand strong to her plan if she wanted it to happen otherwise Bill would just ruin her plans.

No! She could not let Bill ruin her plan!

Her mind was opposing it strongly until someone grabbed her naked body behind.

Caught in her deep thinking and messy thoughts, she didn't notice that someone had entered the shower room.

Instantly, she was shocked and wanted to struggle to feel the naked muscular body behind her but the man hugged her from behind.

His head was leaning towards her head like he was resting his forehead on the side of her head.

Without seeing the man, she could sense it was Bill through her explicit scent.

“Don’t move.” He ordered strictly.

“What are you doing, Bill?” She asked annoyed.

She didn’t move as she tried to maintain her balance.

His naked body was pressing her naked back. The water was dripping all over their bodies.

“Taking a bath,” Bill answered with a cold tone.

Arabella was not satisfied with his answer.

This man was too complicated for her to handle.

He could not just come to the shower room, grabbed her, and teased her.

She felt an intense annoyance with him and also, how her body was reacting towards his actions.

“Okay... Bill, please move. You can take the shower. I’m done.” She said dispiritedly.

She was not in the mood to fight with him after all, she was always on the losing end.

This man was very oppressive and she knew she would not win. Not today... but sooner.

When she was about to turn around, Bill pushed her body towards the wall.

She was shocked and her mind panicked. Bill was rough as he pressed her body with his against the wall.

“Bill, let me go!” She shouted.

“Why are you with Victor?” This time, Bill’s tone was really angry.

“What???” She yelled. “I didn’t do anything wrong.” She safeguarded herself.

“You know that Victor likes you, why are you teasing him?” Bill was displeased with the scene earlier. “Did I not tell you that I don’t want to see you with another guy?” He brushed his lips on her earlobe as his hand cupped her healthy bosom and the other went down to her folds.

Arabella was very angry but she couldn't fight the wild sensation awakening inside her body.

"Stop it, Bill! Stop now!" She yelled biting her lower lip not to be carried away by the intense sensation.

"Why? Because you are afraid of me?" Bill asked. His tone became sexy. "Why not, Arabella? I know you miss me! All of you miss me." Bill started to enter his finger inside her. His naked body pushed her body against the wall tightly. "There is no escaping now. You are too stubborn and I had enough!" Bill started to kiss her neck to her collarbones. He seemed no trace of stopping and would get what he wanted at this moment.

He was a hungry beast as his movements were rough.

He was punishing her harshly.

"Bill, you monster! Let me go!" She shouted angrily.

The night where he forced himself to her suddenly flashed across her mind.

She gripped her fists so hard that her nails dug deep into her palms.

She struggled but Bill seemed to be driven by his intense anger toward her.

His kisses were rough leaving red marks on her skin.

"Bill, you are a monster! Stop now! I will never forgive you!" She yelled already crying. Her tears swiftly mixed with the water in the bathroom.

"I will never forgive you." She uttered crying.

Hearing these words and her cries, Bill suddenly stopped.

He seemed to snap to her senses.

He quickly released her.

Arabella heaved a very deep sigh as she sobbed.

She turned around to face the man who was about to force her again.

Her eyes were furious as she looked at Bill disgustingly.

Then, without saying any word, "Pakkk!!!" A thunderous slap sound was heard. With all her strength, she slapped Bill.

Bill lowered his head. His eyes were guilty. "Sorry... I'm sorry." He muttered. His tone was serious.

"Pakkk!" She could not get her satisfaction with his words as she slapped him again.

"Pakkk!" Another slap sound was heard. It was cracking that it echoed the whole room over the sound of the running water.

"I hate you! You are a monster!" She yelled angrily. Then she pushed him and ran out quickly.

She put on a bathrobe.

Bill followed her.

He was already wearing a bathrobe.

When she was about to open the door, Bill grabbed her arm.

"Let me go! Don't touch me!" She snatched her arm back and pushed him strongly.

She got out of the room but Bill grabbed her wrist again.

"Don't touch me!" She yelled.

"Don't go. Please let's talk." Bill's tone was calm now. He seemed determined to sit and settle the things about them.

"What is there to talk about? There is nothing for us to talk so let go of me." While she was determined to get out of the villa and avoid him.

"What about Adam? Let's talk." Bill's voice got strict again.

Arabella clenched her fists.

Hearing her son's name made her jolted. With her dispirited eyes, she looked at Bill full of contempt. "Don't always use our son for controlling me. You have been controlling our lives! You have no right to do that to us. We also have our lives Bill Sky and surely, I and Adam would be happy without you!" She shouted angrily. This was the statement she wanted to slap into his face for a long time and she felt great relief that finally, she did it.

"Adam needs a family." Bill opposed in a deep strict tone.

"But we don't want you!" She answered stubbornly. "I already told you, I will always be Adam's mom but not your woman." She said with an emphasis in the last part.

"It's not your choice to make here." Bills said impatiently. "Stay with us. Be my woman and Adam's mom or leave!" Bill ordered indignantly.

The sign of no negotiation was traced in his tone.

"No! You are so unfair! You can't just order us and threaten us! You don't have the right! You can't even love me. You know no love. You just love yourself and you can't love us!" She shouted back at him.

She was saying the truth.

Bill stared at her with eyes stabbing her sharply.

She could not read what is inside his mind but she knew he was pissed with her words.

The air was full of tension and intense suspense.

Two adults were bickering non-stopped.

"Choose wisely. It's for you to take it or leave it!" Bill finished the conversation.

He released her and then went back to his room.

Arabella was lost for a moment.

She felt she had lost it again.

She felt very helpless but she had to regain her senses.

Adam needed her. She could not back down.

After a while, she left the villa to get some fresh air outside.

She knew Ginger could be just out there somewhere.

She would ask for another set of clothes. As expected, Ginger was just in the garden outside the villa.

She already had clothes prepared for her.

When she got dressed up, they went out and had tea time in the garden near their villa until Ginger's phone rang.

"Oh, I have to excuse myself for a little while. Dad wanted to see me." Ginger sounded a bit shy.

Arabella smiled sweetly and nodded. "Just go on. I'll be back to the villa for Adam in a little while." Arabella answered.

When Ginger left, she heaved a heavy sigh. Because of her fight with Bill earlier, she felt very exhausted.

It seemed the fresh air on the farm was not enough to heal her stress.

The depression was starting to take its toll on her.

She sipped her tea and let go of a heavy breath hoping to release all her worries in the air.

"Troubled?" Victor suddenly sounded and sat next to her.

She was stunned for a while. "I don't talk to strangers." She mumbled trying to avoid him.

"Hmmm... strangers? As far as I remembered you are one of my playmates earlier." Victor answered jokingly.

She didn't respond as she was not in the mood. After a while, "Can you already give the land to Bill so we can go?" She asked with eyes begging.

She didn't want to share a room with Bill anymore.

She was pissed by just thinking of it.

"Do you really hate me that much?" Victor frowned but his handsome face didn't lessen even a bit.

"No... I just want to end this transaction and go home." She answered with annoyance.

"But I don't want to see you go," Victor remarked.

Arabella looked at him seriously. "Why so serious? I'm just joking. Tomorrow. I will decide tomorrow." Victor got up and left.

It was already dinner time, Arabella knocked on Adam's room.

When there was no answer, she opened the door.

Adam was not inside.

She panicked seeing Adam's bag was also not in the room.

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“Adam...” Arabella mumbled as her heart was thumping so fast.

Her breathing became unstable as she was already trembling. The terrible feeling of losing her son again, made her knees soften.

“Adam...” She snapped back to her senses and ran out to find her son.

“Adam!” She went to the master bedroom quickly to check him there and Bill.

She felt Bill was tricking her again.

Maybe he brought Adam away from her again.

He left her there so she could not easily follow them.

Or maybe it was all Bill's plan.

Her expression dropped realizing the whole scheme of Bill.

How could she be so gullible not to decipher immediately Bill's plan?

She hated herself for thinking about that while she was running toward his room.

“Bill!” She knocked on the door panickily shouting. “Bill opened up!” She called him again even if she was hesitant if the man was still inside the room.

She didn't have the hint to surrender even though her nervousness was already eating her up. “Bill! Please open the door! Please don't do it to me!” She was already crying. Just thinking of losing Adam again, her tears were already pouring like rain.

“Bi...” She had no sign of stopping as she had gone hysterical when the door opened.

Bill appeared in front of him with a doubtful look.

He was frowning like he didn't like her screaming.

“What's wrong? Why are you so loud?” His frown went deeper as he sounded like he got disturbed terribly by her noise.

Arabella felt an overwhelming relief seeing him.

She was imagining too much.

She felt a bit guilty for thinking badly about him earlier.

“Adam... I can't find Adam. And...” She was catching her breath before she continued. “His bag was not inside his room.” She added trying to stabilize her breathing and her knees.

“What?!” Bill was furious.

He couldn't believe the words he heard as he quickly strode towards Adam's room to confirm the situation.

Arabella followed quickly.

It was already dark outside and she was sure that her son would ask her permission if ever he wanted to stroll outside.

It was dark outside and most dangers happened at night.

Upon seeing Adam's room was empty, Bill ran off.

He went outside and got his phone.

“Ginger, have you happened to see Adam there?” Bill was calling danger in a hurry.

“No... I'm sor...” Ginger answered but wasn't finished.

Bill already dropped the call.

“Adam!” Bill shouted while hurriedly walking.

“Adam!” Arabella also shouted on the opposite side.

“Bill, Arabella!” Ginger was quick to reach their villa with her men holding torches. “We will help,” Ginger announced and ordered her men.

Then she called her brother Victor, “Victor, Adam is not here. Is he with you?” Ginger's tone was annoyed like she could not forgive him if he had the boy.

“Adam? I'm milking the cows in the lab. I'm not with him.” Victor frowned.

As a man who knew the farm very well, he got worried then he dropped the call.

They all went in different directions to find the lost boy.

Earlier, Adam cleaned up himself.

When he got 5, he already limits his mom to taking care of him.

He already did all the things that he could do on his own.

Now, he felt very fresh.

The stinky mud was not on his body anymore and he felt proud of it.

He wanted to boast about it to his mom so he got out but surprisingly, he saw his mom and his dad in the living room.

They were fighting.

He wanted to stop them but he could not move.

His heart was breaking and their words were making him sad.

Adam heard everything.

They tricked him.

His mom and dad were not okay.

They faked everything.

Adam's tears rolled down as he heaved repeatedly.

The little boy was disheartened knowing that he was just being played by his parents.

He was disappointed because he thought he was like a normal kid with a complete family.

A responsible father, a loving mother, and him, a genius kid.

But why he could not laugh at the fact now?

He thought he mastered the art of healing himself.

He was doing it for a long time with his father and mother who had different issues with each other.

He thought he already accepted their indifferences but still, he was still hoping that they would love each other as a normal couple.

Disheartened, Adam grabbed his back and went away.

At this time, he didn't know where to go.

He carried a flashlight but he was not sure where he was going.

He was lost.

Even though he wanted to come back, he could not find the way.

There are lots of trees around him and the road was rocky.

"Adam... you are the genius, Adam. You can do this." He muttered trying to boost his confidence. "Ahhh!" Adam's loud voice echoed in the night.

Meanwhile, Bill got a horse.

"Bill, I'm going. Please don't leave me here." She was very anxious.

She had experienced last night how dangerous was out there.

"You can't help." Bill sounded. His tone was impatient like he was angry at her again.

Arabella blocked herself in front of him and his horse.

The horse abruptly halted.

It made a loud sound before it screeched. "What ah!!!" Bill wanted to curse her for being so hard-headed.

If he didn't pull the rope on time, Arabella would be in great danger.

"Let me join you. Please..." Arabella said beggingly.

Bill frowned.

He was annoyed but he nodded.

Arabella was always stubborn and she didn't even notice that she was wasting his time.

With the thought of Adam, Bill agreed.

Obviously, they didn't have time to argue.

Bill rode the horse thinking of possible directions where Adam could go.

The farm's servants were scattered on a vast land.

Bill went in the only direction where he could not see some torches.

"Adam!" Arabella kept on shouting her son's name along with her restless heartbeat.

She kept on shouting but she didn't get any reply.

"Adam!" Bill shouted loud but still there was no reply from the little boy.

At the night, they could hear many crickets and mixed insects and animal sounds.

It made her worried for Adam.

She knew her son was brave but somehow, he was still a kid.

Everything on this farm was new to Adam.

How could he possibly survive out there?

And what about if there are wild animals again?

What if they attacked Adam?

She could not imagine what would her son's trauma if he could survive.

Arabella quickly shook her head to get rid of her thoughts.

She was aware that she had to stay positive for her son and she prayed a lot.

"Adam!" Bill shouted again.

His loud voice echoed in the dark.

"Adam!" Arabella shouted too. "Bill... stop. Wait!" She shouted seeing the skin of mangoes peeled on the ground.

Arabella's memory was still fresh in her of how Adam loved to eat the sweet mangoes yesterday.

She knew her son.

Even without him saying anything she could already tell if he likes something or not and that yesterday, Adam was so fond of eating the ripe huge mangoes freshly picked yesterday.

“Mommy is the best mango I ever tasted!” Adam exclaimed putting all the giant mangoes in his mouth after she peeled them. Because of eating too many mangoes yesterday, caused his stomach to ache.

Now, it seemed her little boy didn’t learn his lesson.

The chubby Adam seemed to carry a lot of mangoes while he was on the run.

Bill maneuvered the horse to walk slowly following the yellow skins of mango on the ground.

“Adam!” They both shouted at the same time.

“Adam, my son!” Arabella shouted again.

“Mom?” Suddenly, they heard the little boy’s voice somewhere near them. Instantly, Arabella felt a quick relief.

His voice was music to her ears and her heart was starting to jump for joy.

Bill suddenly stopped and got out of the horse.

She followed.

“Adam! Where are you? Mom and Dad are here! Keep on talking.” She ordered hysterically.

Though she felt great relief, there her nervousness was still not fading.

It seemed Adam was somewhere out there.

He seemed near but his voice was a little shallow.

“Adam! Dad is here! Keep on talking.” Bill ran in a direction but he quickly went back realizing there was no trace of Adam there.

Arabella opened all her senses to hear her son again.

Her heart was so restless when Adam was not heard anymore.

The relief she felt earlier completely faded and was replaced by intense worries.

“Adam! Please talk to us! Please!” She shouted along with her tears.

She sounded begging.

Bill looked from side to side checking his son.

“Mom? Dad?” Adam’s weak voice echoed.

“Son!” Bill and Arabella answered at the same time.

“Why do you guys always have to fight?” Adam asked.

His tone was not good.

Bill and Arabella stopped moving.

They looked at each other then that was the only time they realized their mistake.

That was the only time they found out the reason why Adam left them.

He heard them and it was all because of them.

His parents, the two adults who were supposed to provide Adam with a happy family.

As they were staring at each other, they were like mocking each other.

They were still angry with each other.

No one uttered any word in response to Adam’s question.

They were both guilty.

“Why you can’t be like the loving parents? The one who takes care of each other and loves each other?” Adam’s voice was weak but he managed to ask more questions about his parents.

After hearing the second question, Arabella and Bill were still unmoved.

They were staring at each other with guilt in their eyes.

Because of them, they hurt their son.

“Is it safe for me to believe that I am not also loved by my parents? Or I was made out of nothing?” Adam sounded very disappointed.

His voice was sad.

He seemed to be helplessly crying.

Arabella could not feel her heart beating anymore.

It was very painful for her to hear Adam was in this kind of situation.

Bill looked at her seriously.

His sharp stare was like blaming her.

Arabella felt Bill was regretting bringing her back to Adam.

If he didn't bring her to Adam that day, none of these would happen.

Adam would not hear them fighting and he would not think that he was just a product of his parent's mistake.

"Son, no! Adam, don't ever think about that. I love you. Dad loves you. We love you son so much." Her eyes wanted to cry as she quickly pacified her son's feelings.

"Adam, keep on talking. I will find you soon." Bill ordered.

"No, dad. You promised me that you will not bully, mom! But you still bullied her." Adam's voice was disappointed.

Bill halted. He looked at Arabella again. "Why can't you love mom?" Adam asked. "Mom why can't you love dad?" He added.

His tone remained dispirited.

They stared at each other again.

They were guilty and they didn't know what to answer.

"Adam, we will talk about this later. Now help us find you." Bill's tone was impatience.

Adam didn't answer.

"Don't use your temper here. Can't you feel that your boy is very disappointed right now?" Arabella nagged whispering at him.

"Don't you teach me what to do! It's your fault. I asked you to make this work for Adam but you choose to be so stubborn." Bill answered her coldly whispering.

"Why are you blaming me? Blame yourself because you are the one who is so complicated!" She answered with furious eyes.

"Ahhh!" Instantly, the bickering stopped.

Adam shouted like he was in danger.

Then a loud fall was heard after.

“Adam!” They both shouted in shock at the same time.

Bill followed his instinct and went in a direction of the fall.

Arabella followed.

“Adam! Son! Are you there?” Bill spotted a light in a pit.

He quickly ran toward it then he heaved a sigh.

Adam fell into a pit.

Earlier, he seemed to grab some bushes before he completely fell.

Instead of him asking for their help, the boy chose to release his frustrations towards his parents.

“Adam! Baby? Are you okay?” Arabella’s heart shattered seeing her son lying on the ground while he carried his bag on his back.

Adam was not unconscious but he didn’t answer.

He seemed crying while his head was facing the ground.

It seemed his little body was not broken but his little heart.

He was a broken soul.

Seeing this, Arabella was blaming herself.

It pained her so much to see her cheerful son like this.

Arabella held on to the bushes.

She wanted to rescue her son on her own.

“Stop! What are you doing?” Bill hissed.

“I’m going to rescue my son.” She answered.

“No, you can’t do that. You will end up hurting yourself.” Bill uttered.

His tone was worried but tough.

“Don’t teach me what to do. I don’t care as long as I can be with him there. Can’t you see? Adam, your son was alone there. If I have to jump or if I have to die just to be with him there. I will happily do that.” Arabella argued.

Bill looked at her studying her carefully then he spoke. “Wait. We will go down together.”

Then he got a rope from his horse.

He tied it around a big tree and then made knots on it.

He pulled it then he tied it around his waist. “Just follow me.” He ordered then glided down.

Arabella was serious about studying what Bill was doing.

She carefully followed him.

Bill got down safely.

Arabella was excited to be with Adam but when she stepped on a rock, her toe slipped and twisted badly.

The pain was unbearable, she immediately released the rope.

She closed her eyes to submit herself to the hard ground.

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When she slowly opened her eyes, she was already inside Bill’s embrace.

She was stunned for a while.

Their eyes met then she quickly recovered her senses realizing the main purpose of why they had to go down into a pit.

Adam... her son...

Arabella quickly jumped out from Bill and strode to Adam who was still in the same position.

His face was facing the ground while his back was heaving heavily up and down repeatedly.

Obviously, Adam didn't want anyone to see him cry.

Seeing her son's sorrowful situation, Arabella felt her heart shattered into pieces as she slowly walked toward the little boy, and then she knelt.

With her delicate fingers, she touched Adam's hair gently.

"Baby, honey, mommy is here." She whispered as her eyes were becoming moist and any time soon her tears would flood.

Adam didn't move but she knew he heard her clearly.

Bill was just standing behind them seeing Arabella and Adam.

He seemed to let Arabella handle the thing for now and he seemed to know that his temper was not suitable to handle his son for the moment.

"Baby, Adam... Can we go home now? Are you hurt? Please tell me something." Arabella's tone was very worried.

At this time, she didn't know what to do.

She didn't know how to pacify her son as she felt guilty for what happened to him.

She would never imagine that this would happen to Adam as her boy was always a jolly one.

When it comes to serious matters, he was always a mature thinker.

He thought like an adult.

Now, her boy was very down.

He seemed very disappointed to them.

How could she explain everything to Adam?

How could she explain without hurting him?

All she wanted to do was to take all Adam's worries away but it seemed easier to be said than done.

“Mommy, I’m hurt so bad.” Finally, Adam muttered which made her snap back to her senses.

“Where, baby? Can you stand up, please?” Hearing Adam, Arabella panicked.

This time, Adam moved slowly.

He sat on the ground.

Seeing her little boy clearly, Arabella’s eyes widened.

The boy’s knees were bleeding.

Adam’s chubby cheeks were crimson while his eyes were full of tears.

She wanted to pick up her son and hugged him so badly but Adam’s expression was so distant.

He looked like his father.

His eyes were cold.

He was angry.

Undoubtedly, he was angry with them. He was angry with his parents.

“Here, mommy. It hurt so much.” Tears dripped down Adam’s eyes while he pointed to his left chest.

He was pointing his hurt so innocently.

“Baby... I’m sorry. You are hurt because of mommy.” Arabella could not help but cry.

For her, Adam should not experience this kind of pain at a very young age.

She felt like an uncompetitive mom.

She blamed herself for agreeing with Bill’s scheme.

She should have protested what he said that night.

How could she let him trick her son? And she was involved in the crime.

“Adam, whatever you feel right now, let’s talk about it at home.” Bill came in and sounded strict.

Arabella got so annoyed by his tone.

She looked at Bill with her killer eyes.

What could she expect from the mighty Bill Sky?

He was always domineering but somehow, she hoped that he would consider his son's feelings at the moment.

Adam obviously wanted someone to sympathize with him not someone who would nag or scold him.

Arabella started to feel devastated about the father and son's relationship and how Bill handled Adam's feelings.

"Baby, can you stand up?" Arabella lovingly said.

She wanted to touch Adam but Adam raised his hand to stop her. "I can manage, mom." Adam sounded cold.

Arabella felt hurt by Adam's action but she managed to understand.

She knew she had to be tough and should not break down.

Adam needed her.

With her instinct, she quickly hugged her son even if he didn't want to.

When Adam felt his mom, he cried loudly.

Moms have truly had magic.

It was the very first time she saw and heard her son's crying.

Her heart was clenched very hard as she stroked his back and tapped his shoulder gently.

"Mommy is here baby. Whatever you feel right now, this will all pass." With a very loving tone, Arabella whispered sincerely while lovingly kissing Adam's forehead.

Adam hugged her tightly. "I'm sorry, mom. I made you worried again." Adam's voice was sincere and worried.

"Shhh... I understand. I understand your pain. I understand your disappointment." She caressed Adam's back gently.

“There you all!” Then suddenly, a man above the ground sounded.

“Bill, Arabella, Adam, are you all okay?” Next, Ginger’s voice was heard.

“Yes... we are.” Arabella had to answer them because Bill seemed to have no plan to answer.

The torches were lit around.

The men on the farm gathered around to help them get out of the pit.

Victor put down a rope knotted by portions to the ground. He anchored it on a humongous tree.

Adam was first and he got out successfully.

Arabella and Bill were left.

When Arabella was about to climb in the ladder, Bill suddenly grabbed her and pushed her to the side.

She panicked a lot.

Her mind was getting into mess.

Is Bill planning to leave her in the pit?

Rolling her eyes, she went back to climb but Bill quickly cut the rope.

She didn’t even notice how Bill got a big gardener scissor.

Maybe it was all along inside the horse’s side bag.

“Bill what are you doing? Are you insane?” Arabella shouted angrily.

She could not help to stay calm with her companion’s crazy mind.

“Hey! What happened there? Are you guys okay there? ” Victor’s voice echoed.

They were all shocked when the rope was cut.

“Bill? Are you okay?” Ginger asked worriedly.

“You can all go home,” Bill ordered which made everyone dumbfounded.

“Bi...” Ginger wanted to say something.

She wanted to confirm if they heard it right but she didn't finish her sentence.

"We have a very important to discuss. Leave us... Leave me and my wife." Bill ordered strictly.

Hearing Bill's last word, Victor, Ginger, and the other men were surprised.

They were stunned for a while but then, "Okay, you heard it all. Let's come back now." Victor was the one who first recovered his senses.

As a man, what he heard coming from a man should be honored.

At first, he already knew that Bill and Arabella had something.

That was why he teased Bill upon hearing from Ginger that Arabella was just his servant.

A man could indeed read another man who had affection for any girl.

Bill was not an exception.

Victor could sense Bill's stare at Arabella during their dinner and how he was willing to risk his life just to save Arabella in the forest.

It was just... Bill didn't realize how much he loved Arabella.

"No... No! I want to come up! Please help me!" Arabella shouted for help but it was too late.

They all left and it seemed they heard her but they opted not to come back.

"What's wrong with you!" She roared like she wanted to hurt him so badly.

This man was so irresponsible and pathetic.

All the worst she could think of was the great definition of this man.

Why he had cut the rope?

What if suddenly snakes would come out from everywhere?

How could he put their lives in danger?

What about Adam?

He would instantly become a parentless kid.

All she wanted was to hug Adam the whole night to pacify his son but Bill Sky was too inconsiderate and self-centered brat to make themselves trapped inside the pit.

Discuss?

What are they going to discuss now that is not a scam?

Clenching her fists, she was ready to fight him.

She was pissed off.

Really pissed that he wanted to punch him in the face.

Bill got the only lamp they had.

He put it in the center.

“Sit!” He ordered strictly.

He sounded very impatient like it was a threat to her and was very dangerous when delayed.

“No! You have to tell me now why you have to cut the rope. I don’t want to be with you! My son needed me now! Don’t you understand that?” She bombarded him with her annoyance. “Oh! Sorry, I forgot. Why I am even asking this to you?” She smirked mockingly before she continued, “I forgot... you don’t have a heart! That’s why you can’t feel the situation. You can’t feel Adam...you can’t feel your son.” She was mocking him and she didn’t care for him at all. She was just telling the truth.

Bill strode forward to her.

Getting closer... and closer...

Then he got the rope on the ground.

His handsome face was deadly.

His expression was dangerous.

Arabella sobered as she trembled in fright.

She gritted her teeth to gather her courage and not break down.

“Trust me, what’s good for you now is to follow me or else...” Bill rolled the rope on his palm deliberately showing her what he was doing.

His eyes were sharp and pierced into hers.

In the night, inside a deep pit with a psycho companion, she felt a creep.

The tiny hair on her skin began to raise.

She could feel her knees had softened.

It was a disaster if she would just stumble and fall.

“Oh, okay... I’m going to sit now!” She exclaimed then quickly sat on the rock protesting.

Bill sat on the opposite side.

His eyes were intimidating and she avoided hard to not meet his eyes.

“We need to talk.” Bill sounded very serious.

Arabella looked at Bill Sky.

Her eyes were furious.

The gentle Arabella wasn’t there.

“What about?” As for her, they made a lot of talking earlier but nothing had changed.

Bill was her oppressor and she was always left with no choice.

It just seemed not right.

There was never been a switch to their position like she was the oppressor of him.

So, for her, what was the purpose of talking when everything was going to be all his advantage?

“What happened to Adam was because of us.” Bill sounded but suddenly cut.

“I know. And it’s all because of you.” Arabella could not help herself but blame him.

It was he who trick his son.

Her mistake was that she agreed to it.

“You! Listen to me first. That’s always been your problem. You don’t know how to listen!” Bill scolded her. “Another one word and I will leave you here.” He added threatening her.

She panicked.

Even though she was tough, she could not imagine what she was going to do if Bill would leave her.

How could she climb up?

Indeed, Bill could do it as he was always heartless.

Pacifying her mind, she tried her best to gather her composure.

She put herself muted not to provoke Bill.

A moment of silence passed.

“I already made a confession to you. What’s your decision?” Bill asked seriously. The sharpest of his eyes lessened a bit.

“I have no time to wait for you. As you can see, Adam is greatly affected by our relationship. You have to grow up Arabella. You can go around, anywhere but not with my son. He is the future of Sky Corporation. You should remember that.” Bill was talking like he was in a meeting.

Very formal and his voice was no room for negotiation.

“May I know our relationship, Mr. Sky?” Arabella was asking but more on mocking him.

It was just so funny for her to hear such a word.

Curiously, she didn’t even know what was Bill talking about.

Relationship?

Definitely not a friend!

Not a lover!

Not a wife!

Not even relatives or siblings.

Then what are they?

An oppressor and a servant.

A king and an enslaved person.

A torturer and a woman who was bullied.

“Let’s not make it hard. We are going to get married again. You are going to be my woman whether you like it or not if you want to stay with Adam. Your marriage with me would give your son an official family. With that, he would not feel deprived of having one.” Bill was a straight thinker. That was his view about Adam’s situation earlier and he already had an ironed solution.

It’s for Arabella to decide.

To stay or not to leave.

“Bill, that was so unfair! We got married before but we ended up tragic. And what the heck are you telling me that Adam is the future of your company when you wanted him aborted in the first place?” Though she wanted to keep her mouth shut, she could not just stay that way with this pathetic man.

“What did you say? I didn’t ask you to abort him.” Bill answered deeply frowning.

“Huh! You didn’t? Then who texted me to abort Adam?” She hissed irritatingly. “Who just watch us being beaten on the dance floor? I pleaded for you to help me but you didn’t care. You are there having a good time with your Trishia Meyer, right?”

This time, her tone was disheartened.

Who could not forget him and Trishia’s kissing scene that night in the bar where Winston kicked her on the ground repeatedly?

The pain she felt that night suddenly flashed in her mind.

She was dying at that time but she refused for her son to be saved.

She knelt on the ground but more people laughed at her and made her the clown of the rich people around her.

The pain was still very fresh in her even though it happened a long time ago.

She felt her tears were going to flood sooner but she held herself not to cry in front of him.

For her, he didn’t deserve her tears anymore.