

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 209

"Uncle??"

Ivan was surprised to see his only uncle.

When his parents died in a car accident, he was with them.

He was supposed to die too but he lived.

The accident made Ivan aloof to everyone.

His grandmother adopted him and brought him to Capital Z away from his uncle.

His uncle Eric was the only brother of his mother.

He's his best friend and he visited him once in a while.

Eric was very handsome and elegant when he strode inside.

His eyes instantly captured Arabella.

He smiled at her like he saw the most alluring creature in the world.

Parent mothers couldn't help to be amused with Eric especially when he smiled at everyone.

"Welcome, Mr. Grant." Prof. Hence stood up quickly.

No one had not known Eric.

Even if he's not from Capital Z, he was always featured in business and lifestyle magazines.

Like Bill Sky, he is also a famous billionaire, a top-notch bachelor, and an excellent businessman all over the world.

The air instantly filled with thrill and excitement having the three most powerful and richest men in Capital Z and abroad.

Who would have known that the chaos of the kids would bring them up together not a sort of business conference or something?

They didn't even see the three together in this kind of event.

The parents inside the room could not help comparing the three men as the air suddenly smelled money.

A load of money.

"If I may ask, who's your son here, Mr. Grant?" Puzzled, Prof. Hence sounded.

Not only her was eager to know. Everyone wanted to know as he was known for his bachelor status.

Eric just smiled calmly to anyone then he strode towards Ivan.

"This kid is my nephew." Eric introduced Ivan calmly.

Ivan hugged his uncle who he had not seen quite a long time.

He thought no one would come to attend in his family as his grandmother was always busy with her friends in casinos.

He was always left with 15 servants in the house.

"Oh," Prof. Hence could only mutter.

She was quite at a loss with the presence of the 3 billionaires inside her office.

They were more than a celebrity to anyone.

They were also everyone's inspiration.

"Mr. Grant, kindly stay on the other side." Prof. Hence politely said pointing to the side of the parents.

Eric messed with Ivan's hair first before he strode calmly on the parents' side.

His eyes were fixated on Arabella who was sitting beside Bill Sky.

He went in their direction.

"Mr. Sky, we've met again." Eric passed by Bill and sat on the vacant chair on the side of Arabella.

Bill looked at Eric sharply.

He was obviously not pleased to see him again especially when he sat beside his wife.

"Nice to meet you again, Arabella." Eric looked at Arabella carrying a very light and friendly vibe.

Arabella smiled at Eric and nodded.

She had no problem with Eric as he was always good to her even if they only meet thrice.

"Mrs. Sky," Bill quickly butted in and corrected Eric with a mocking smirk then he suddenly held Arabella's hand and interlocked their fingers.

Arabella was stunned but quickly recovered.

She knew Bill was doing it for a purpose.

Eric saw their hands together with their wedding rings.

He acted nothing and remained calm.

Arabella felt embarrassed seeing Jayson and other parents were looking at their hands.

"What a small world, Mr. Grant," Bill remarked with his long legs elegantly crossed.

Who would have thought Ivan and Adam were classmates?

"Very, Mr. Sky." Eric agreed.

Arabella was in the middle of the two gentlemen who were obviously not in a good term.

"Are you here to steal my wife?" Bill muttered directly.

Arabella squeezed Bill's hand and shot him with daggers.

Eric looked at Bill smiling then glance at Arabella.

"You have a beautiful wife, Mr. Sky," Eric answered indirectly.

Arabella blushed.

The two men were talking to each other like they were the only people in the room.

Their voice was low but enough to be heard by the three of them.

"So, what now? This Arabella Jones here is the reason for the kid's fight! My son is just insinuating facts! He is just a kid!"

Margaret had no plan to stop.

She would never miss the opportunity to get back to her especially how Jayson looked at her even if they were together.

"I said stop!" Jayson held Margaret's arm. His tone was angry and threatening. "If you will not stop just go home." He whispered at her.

"Why, Jayson?" Margaret couldn't hold it anymore. "Because it's Arabella Jones? Your first love? Your ex that you can't forget?" Margaret whispered angrily.

"Even in front of your son, you are still on her side but look! She's married now. You can't do anything about it." Margaret wiped her tears secretly and laughed bitterly.

"You are out of the line." Jayson let go of her arm. "My driver will drive you home." He added whispering. "If you don't go home now, don't expect me to be nice to you. I will only say this once. Leave Clark to me. Leave now!" Jayson ended the conversation.

"But...." Margaret was helpless. She looked at Jayson but his expression was already dangerous.

Margaret stood up quickly and left the room before she could not see Jayson anymore.

She left cursing Arabella on her way out.

Margaret thought Arabella would not be her problem anymore after Jayson married her and after she married Bill Sky.

It seemed ex-lovers don't forget each other but Margaret was determined to keep Jayson by her side.

"Please pardon Mar... my wife's attitude." Jayson calmly apologized to everyone, especially Arabella.

"Prof. Hence and to all the parents, I want to apologize for my son's behavior. I will take full responsibility for teaching him good manners and I can assure everyone here that he will not do any kind of bullying again." Jayson looked at Clark with great disappointment.

"Dad, I didn't do anything, Mom is right. I am just a kid." Clark blurted out stubbornly.

"Enough!" Jayson with a deep tone looked at Clark.

Clark felt embarrassed but his ego was hurt by his dad. He didn't want other kids would see him being scolded.

"Why are you scolding me, dad?" Clark asked with dismayed and anger in his voice. "Because of her?" Clark pointed to Arabella. "Because of your ex-girlfriend? Mom

said she is your girlfriend and she wanted to take you away from us! That's why you are protecting her and scolding mom and me! Aren't you supposed to be on our side, dad?" Clark stubbornly shouted and ran away. He couldn't accept his dad was scolding him as he never scolded him before.

"Clark!" Jayson shouted.

"I'm sorry." Before Jayson went out, he strode towards Arabella and tapped her shoulder sincerely.

Arabella looked at him worried and she nodded at Jayson.

Bill's grip on her hand tightened while Eric watched the scene calmly.

Silent took over for a while.

Bill and Eric decided to close the squabble case to support Arabella's decision.

Clark and his buddies were just kids so they were just given the first and last warning.

Should the incident happen again, their parents should instantly transfer them to another school.

With their parent's mandate, the two bullies apologized to the genius club.

After the meeting, everyone took their leave.

Adam and the kids went back to their classroom.

Bill walked ahead followed by Arabella.

"Arabella," Eric called.

Arabella stopped and turned around.

"I have a favor to make about my nephew if it's okay with you." Eric's expression was warm.

"What is it?" Arabella asked.

She saw Adam and Ivan were close.

She was very intrigued about Eric's favor and also, she wanted to help Adam's friend.

Seeing Bill was approaching back them, Eric gave his business card to Arabella.

"Let's talk in private if you are not busy. Please call me." Eric said sincerely.

"Mr. Grant, my wife and I are busy. Please don't waste our time." Bill quickly snatched Arabella's hand.

"No offense Mr. Sky, I just wonder, how can a husband as powerful as you could not clear your wife's name? Because I believe she's innocent and I am sure you know the truth." Eric smirked provocatively. His demeanor was firm and serious but calm.

Bill walked towards Eric calmly. His hand was on his pocket while his eyes carried a huge wave of threat.

"My advice to you is to get your own wife and stop wasting our time," Bill said arrogantly to his face and dragged Arabella away.

"Mr. Sky, if you can't protect your wife. I would be willing to." Eric Grant announced decisively.

Arabella was taken aback.

She felt Eric liked her but her brain was not approving it.

It was delusional to think about it.

Firstly, Eric was handsome, rich, and powerful.

He could easily have single beautiful ladies out there.

Secondly, Eric knew that she was a married woman.

Judging from his noble demeanor, he would not get attached to a married woman especially with a kid.

That would probably ruin his reputation.

Eric was smart, Arabella was troubled about Eric's plan for doing this.

Is he having personal hatred for Bill that is why he was dragging her?

She couldn't understand even how hard she tried wracking her brain.

Bill stopped and turned to Eric.

"Mr. Eric Grant," Bill called out. "My wife is my business. Mind your own." Bill then grabbed Arabella by her waist then took her away.

Arabella was taken aback.

She didn't expect Eric would say it and provoke Bill.

She was quite happy that someone dared to make Bill angry.

For her, she had nothing to explain.

She's nobody in society.

If her name wasn't attached to Bill, aside from her friends and relatives, no one would know her.

Even in her dream, she had no ambition to be famous in anyways but it seemed her name became famous overnight in such an unpropitious way.

"It seemed my wife's beauty is famous with billionaires," Inside the car, Bill muttered proudly but insultingly.

Arabella felt tired for the day.

She didn't want to fight with him.

As her silence got deeper, she realized Eric's words.

He was right but on the other hand, he was wrong either.

If Bill loved her, maybe he would block the bad news of her from spreading over the internet but unfortunately, Bill didn't love her.

He was just her husband in bed and nothing else.

She could imagine how lucky was Eric's girlfriend would be.

Arabella couldn't help wishing for Eric to find his best match sooner.

"Are you thinking of hooking up with Eric Grant? I think he likes you very much." Bill asked directly while his eyes closed.

His arms and legs were crossed elegantly.

Arabella felt the air become suffocating.

It smelled jealousy.

"I couldn't afford that." Arabella quickly answered with a smile but deep inside she had full of hatred towards him.

She looked at Bill but even his eyes closed, she could feel he was not satisfied with her answer.

"I'm satisfied with my husband and the father of my son." She added then held his hand.

Bill opened his eyes slowly, he looked at her seriously.

"About the rumors online..." Bill spoke not breaking his stare. Arabella's heart skipped a bit. She wanted to hear more.

"Never mind," Bill added then closed his eyes again.

She was dismayed by Bill.

Admittedly, she was expecting something.

They went directly to the office.

When they reached the elevator together Bill suddenly smashed her back against the wall.

Arabella's eyes widened in shock.

Bill's sharp eyes pierced into hers.

Then in a quick second, Bill devoured her lips like a hungry beast.

It seemed Bill was holding the urge to kiss her a while ago.

His kiss was deep and his tongue swiftly invaded her mouth possessively.

She could only hold his back for support.

When the elevator opened, Bill stopped kissing her.

He looked at her and wiped her lipstick scattered on the corner of her lips with his thumb.

Arabella maintained a pleasing smirk in front of him.

"Let's go back to work, Mrs. Sky," Bill remarked firmly.

His words brought her back to her senses.

They were already in the office and that just meant that she's his secretary, not his wife.

"Give me the financial report of the A- real estate project...." Bill went ahead dictating her what to do for the day.

Arabella tailed Bill carefully and took notes of his instructions on her cellphone.

Bill went inside and she followed.

“Oh! Bill, you’re here. I am waiting for you.”

Bill’s broad back was blocking her to see the owner of the voice but nevertheless, she already knew the familiar voice even without seeing her.

“Trishia,” Bill uttered.

Arabella stepped on the side to see Trishia.

She was sitting on Bill’s swivel chair.

“What are you doing here?” Bill asked lazily taking out his suit.

Trishia stood and strode closer to Bill.

She didn’t mind about his wife watching.

“From now on, I’ll be working with you,” Trishia answered proudly while her eyes rolled over Arabella. “Bill, you don’t need your fake wife. I am better than her.” Trishia added coquettishly.

Then, Trishia sweetly hugged Bill and suddenly kissed him in front of his wife.



































