

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 213

"Adam, what do you think of Ivan?" Arabella went to see Adam who was now in his bed.

"I love Ivan and the rest of the gang. Why do you ask mom?" Adam answered with sincerity.

"Are you willing to help Ivan? His uncle talked to me about his treatment." Arabella opened up.

"Of course. Ivan is one of my best friends now. I will be more than willing to help mom." With full of eagerness in his round eyes, Adam replied.

"Good. I am blessed to have you, my son." She muttered proudly then hugged Adam as she was very thankful that Adam grew to be so kind and helpful.

"I am also blessed to have you, mom. I love you." Adam hugged him back tightly and closed his eyes.

"I love you too, son." Arabella kissed her son's forehead and caressed his back to sleep.

In the middle of the night, Arabella could not sleep.

She was in Adam's bed and her body was tired to get up and transferred to Bill's room.

So, she decided to sleep in her son's room and seized the moment to be with her son.

Her mind was occupied with her earlier events.

Good thing, rumors about her online were already erased.

After she slapped Trishia, maybe she had learned her lesson.

Eric Grant was a good man and she was glad that he trusted her for his nephew.

All she had to do was to convince Bill.

Bill's madness was a bit awkward to her.

His sweet words lately were music to his ears but she had no intention to take all to heart.

Did Bill's sweet words are real?

Making the great Bill Sky jealous was already a great accomplishment.

Whatever it is, Arabella smirked meaningfully.

After a while, she slowly closed her eyes.

Suddenly, someone's hands grasped her body and lifted her in the air.

Without opening her eyes, she already knew who's the man carrying her.

In Bill's arms, she pretended to be sleeping.

Bill lay her on his bed.

Then he covered her with a quilt.

He seemed to just finish his work in his study room.

He lay down with her then he grabbed her head and put it on his shoulder.

With her eyes closed, she could feel Bill was watching her.

His scent screamed seduction and elegance.

She could never get used to it but undeniably it calmed her being.

The next thing she knew was Bill's lips landed on her forehead then he kissed her on the lips tenderly.

His kisses carried sweetness and tingling sensations.

Though they shared a lot of kisses already, she still froze and was nervous whenever his lips patted on hers.

She would never forget how soft his lips and the taste were divine.

Bill switched off the bedroom light then he carefully hugged her and after a while, she could feel Bill's breathing had changed.

She knew Bill was already asleep.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes.

She was lying on Bill's right hand and his left hand was on her waist.

Bill is a domineering ruthless businessman in the morning and he was like a harmless lamb at night especially when he was calmly sleeping beside her.

One thing that didn't change, he is the most handsome man on earth for her either he is ruthless or a lamb.

Undeniably, his face and sexy figure always enchanted her except his heart.

Hooking up with her naughty thought, she flipped her body to face him then she hugged Bill tightly.

Her day was so bad so she had to recharge.

Might as well take the advantage of hugging the most handsome billionaire to sleep.

Morning came, Bill woke her up with sweet kisses.

It tickled her and quickly opened her eyes.

"Good morning," Bill uttered dearly and kissed her.

She looked at the clock and was shocked that it was just so early and that told her why she was still sleepy.

She slept very late last night with her thoughts occupied by the man beside her.

"Good morning." She replied with a sleepy voice. "It's still 6 a.m. Let's sleep a little more." She added and went back to close her eyes.

She could not help it. She was still very sleepy.

"Come on, honey! We're going somewhere." Bill was like a kid who cuddled her to wake her up.

"Honey?" Arabella frowned lazily.

Bill smirked cutely. "You called me honey in the office and I like it." He answered.

"Hmmm... I'm still sleeping." Arabella wiggled and buried her face on her pillow.

"If you will not wake up, I will eat you," Bill said naughtily.

Hearing his words, Arabella panicked and quickly sat up.

"Where are we going?" She asked quickly.

"I promised Adam to go fishing and camp today," Bill answered seriously.

"But... we have work." Arabella was confused.

"Adam had no class today. Just cancel all my schedules. I want to spend time with my son." Bill answered with an ordering tone.

"Oh... okay." She answered plainly trying her best to set aside her sleepy head. "I'll take the shower first." She added and went and rush to the bathroom but before she could lock the door Bill pushed it and enter the bathroom.

"What are you doing?" She asked trying to compose herself in front of him but deep inside she was still nervous with him alone.

Bill smiled handsomely. "We will be late so might as well shower together." His eyes were teasing her.

Arabella wanted to exit the bathroom immediately but Bill was fast to grab her waist and put her in the shower room.

Bill took off his shirt.

Arabella gulped seeing his sexy muscles. They seemed inviting her to touch them.

"Do you like what you see honey?" Bill smirked cutely. His eyes were on hers like he was having fun with her expression.

She couldn't help but blushed as she lowered her stare on the ground.

"You said if I wake up you are not going to do anything to me." She felt like she had to say something.

Avoiding his gaze, she maintained lowering her head until Bill lifted her chin to face him.

His smile was so sexy. "I lied."

Right after his words, he pushed Arabella against the wall then sealed her with a ravenous kiss.

"We are going to be late." She remarked beneath her breath.

"Adam can wait." He whispered sexily brushing his lips on her ear. His hands grasped her clothes and swiftly took away from her.

She was all naked in front of Bill.

Then he opened the shower and they all got wet.

Bill savored her lips like he could not get enough of her.

Arabella hooked her arms around his neck and catered to Bill's intense desire.

The glass door of the shower room began to cover with moisture as the two lovers inside shared a very wild and passionate intimacy.

"Now you're clean," After a while, Bill whispered naughtily after he turned off the shower.

He then wrapped her with a bathrobe.

Arabella was unable to find her words.

She just smirked at him mockingly as she couldn't help but bite her lower lip feeling the ache on her body.

Bill seemed to feel her as he followed her and held her hand assisting her to go out.

Bill put toothpaste on her toothbrush then they brushed their teeth together like a normal couple.

When they finished, Bill suddenly hugged her behind.

He sweetly kissed the side of her head.

"Sorry if I hurt you." He was referring to what he had done earlier.

His invasion was always painful to her but undeniably, it gave her so much pleasure.

"Honey, I think I like this kind of pain." She truthfully answered him with her sweetest smile.

"That's my girl! Oh! That's my wife!" Bill proudly kissed her cheek then he assisted her to her walk-in closet.

When they went out for breakfast, Adam was already eating with Trishai and Kelly.

"Good morning daddy and mommy!" Adam cheerfully stood up and hugged his parents. He was already dressed for the camping.

"Good morning, son." They both greeted back.

Bill pulled the chair for Arabella and assisted her to sit down.

If only she knew Trishia and Kelly were there she would have not joined the breakfast but after their wild shower activity, she instantly felt hungry.

He sat beside Arabella and got her food on her plate.

All doubtful and envious eyes landed at the two of them.

Trishia and Kelly were shocked with Bill serving Arabella.

Everyone could doubt him but Kelly knew her son very well.

She looked at Bill with confusion and irritation, especially Arabella.

Feeling a fit of intense anger, Trishia tried her best to manage her cool and not humiliate herself in front of everybody.

"Bill I got the information of all the bidders." Trishia started the conversation.

She wanted to show Bill that she was the right woman to be served not Arabella.

She was more capable of being his wife rather than the lowly woman beside him.

"Good." Bill plainly remarked. "I will be expecting the information in my mail inbox later." He added without giving Trishia a stare.

"I will send it personally in your office later," Trishia added using her sweetest voice.

"Then put it on my table then. I'm not going for work today." Bill declared firmly.

"What? Where are you going?" Trishia's voice raised a bit.

"I'm bringing my family out," Bill answered messing the hair of Adam.

Arabella rolled her eyes secretly.

Why does he have to answer Trishia?

"Why I didn't know that?" Trishia couldn't help herself but ask with dismayed.

"And why should my husband have to inform you, Trishia?" Arabella butted in with sarcasm in her voice.

Trishia's killer eyes met Arabella.

If only a stare could kill people, Arabella was the first victim by Trishia.

"Why not? Should I remind you that we are Bill and Adam's family Arabella?" Kelly came for Trishia's rescue.

Arabella wanted to talk back but she still had respect for Kelly despite everything she had done to her.

"Honey, I'm full now. I'll wait for you and Adam in the car." Arabella wiped her mouth with the tissue and quickly went away leaving Trishia and Kelly angrier.

"I'm done too!" Adam uttered cheerfully and chased her mom.

"Bill, what's going on? Why that woman is calling you honey?" Kelly couldn't believe what she heard from Arabella.

"What's wrong mom?" Bill asked plainly.

"That... that girl! What's going on between the two of you?" Kelly's eyes widened and her wrinkles were showing as she frowned deeply. "Don't tell me you love that woman! That's ridiculous!" Kelly's voice was insulting.

"Mom!" Bill called out with a controlled temper. "She is my wife. Adam's mom." Bill emphasized every word he said.

"But don't forget she's the reason for your father's death. Son, listen to me. That girl is no good to you. You divorce her right away!" Kelly was already bursting with fury.

She couldn't believe that Bill was already falling for Arabella.

The way he defended her was so different from the son she knew.

"Bill, listen to your mom. She's right!" Trishia took the opportunity and quickly supported Kelly. "She will just ruin your life." She added with a disgraced expression.

"I'm full. Enjoy your breakfast." Bill quickly stood up and went away.

"Mom, we have to do something. That Arabella was an expert seducer." Trishia shrugged.

"We will Trishia. We will. I will never allow that woman to enter my family forever." Kelly sounded full of vengeance in her voice.

The family went to the Z camping ground.

Adam was so happy having a trip with her parents for the first time.

He felt more than complete.

It was the first time that his parents were not fighting.

Finally, he could enjoy every moment of their trip.

He leaned forward to see his mom and kissed her cheek.

"Thank you, Mom," Adam said dearly.

"For what?" In the passenger seat, she slightly turned back to see Adam.

"For this day," Adam answered with a bright smile.

Arabella smiled.

"Thank you, Dad," Adam muttered sincerely.

Hearing his son, Bill smiled too.

His mood had brightened up with Adam's words.

"All for you, son," Bill answered with a light voice.

Then he looked at Arabella who was also looking at him.

They winked at each other with a smile on their faces.

They all had smiles on their faces as Adam was telling them funny stories.

They all laughed inside the car for the whole journey.

Bill then remembered how he missed being a kid.

Unlike Adam, he had very few stories to tell as his father raised him with a to-do list in the company every day.

It was a good thing, his son was different from him and Arabella raised him in a normal way.

He felt satisfied.

When they arrived at the camping ground near the lake, Adam and Bill started to put up their tent.

Arabella prepared the table and barbecues. It was Adam's favorite part of the camping.

"Adam! Adam!" Suddenly, a voice of a little boy sounded.

A car stopped beside their car.

The boy went out of the car and ran towards Adam.



"Ivan?" Adam's expression was stunned but excited. "Ivan!" He also ran towards Ivan and the two boys hugged each other halfway.

Then the driver of the car joined them.

"Thanks for your text last night. I want to experience camping too so I ask my uncle. Can we join?" Ivan was a cute-looking nerd.

Arabella looked at the newcomers.

"Eric?" She muttered in the air and her puzzled eyes caught Bill who was also looking at her seriously.











