

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 214

"Dad, Mom, can my friend and his uncle join us?" Adam was so excited.

Bill looked at Arabella seriously then he smirked meaningfully.

Arabella couldn't answer her son immediately.

In this kind of situation, she should let Bill decide.

"No problem son," Bill replied messing Adam's hair.

Then his sharp glare was pointing to Eric who had a smile on his face.

"Yes!" Adam was very happy as he ran back to Ivan.

Eric strode forward to Bill.

He was always wearing a meaningful but calm vibe.

Arabella could not help wonder what was the real score between the two billionaires?

Do they have a personal hatred for each other? Or just simple competitors in business.

"Mr. Sky, thank you for letting my nephew enjoy this kind of activity." Eric blurted.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered lazily as he continued assembling the tent.

Arabella just watched the two but when Eric's eyes captured her, she quickly looked down and focus on preparing her salad.

"It's nice to see you again." Eric sounded calm.

To her surprise, Eric was already in front of her.

First, she looked at Bill who was also looking at them dissatisfied.

"Thanks." She could only say very short as she wanted to end the conversation immediately.

The trip was for her son and knowing Bill, he would not spare every single jealousy in his body.

Arabella just didn't want to ruin the trip because of Bill's mood.

Eric seemed to feel her aloofness towards him as her eyes were not meeting his.

He nodded. "Do you need help there?" He asked gentlemanly as Arabella was slicing potatoes.

"No, I'm good here," Arabella answered quickly.

She just wanted to get rid of Eric. She knew Bill was looking at them scornfully without her looking at him.

"Ouch!" She suddenly cried out when she absentmindedly sliced her finger.

Eric quickly held her hand.

"Eric I'm fine. It's fine." She wanted to take away her hand from Eric's grip but he tightened his grip.

"Don't move." Eric's voice carried a wave of displeasure as he slowly blew her finger.

"Mom are you okay?" Adam and Ivan ran towards them after hearing Arabella scream.

"Yes, Adam. No worries. Now go back playing and have fun." She replied trying to pull her finger away from Eric. "Eric this is just a scratch. I can take care of this."

The two kids were both full of energy as they ran back to the ground.

"Shhh..." Eric just muttered as he wiped the blood on her finger with a tissue and blew it gently. "Please take care. I don't want to see you hurt." Eric said sincerely making her heart skip a beat.

"Thank you, Mr. Grant. I will take care of my wife." Suddenly, Bill snatched her hand from Eric with a possessive expression.

Eric looked at Arabella first then Bill.

He smiled letting go of Arabella's hand.

"Okay then. I'll fix our tent." Eric sounded. "Your hands are too precious. Take care of them." He glanced at Arabella again before he walked away.

Bill came with the first aid kit.

"Come." He assisted Arabella to sit down.

Arabella followed.

Then Bill cleaned her wound before she put an ointment on it and a band-aid.

"Thanks," Arabella muttered.

"Is it hurting?" He asked worriedly.

"A little." She answered with a smile as she could see Bill's eyes were full of concern about her. It was impossible but the eyes could not lie.

So, this is how it feels when being cared for by Bill Sky.

Hearing her, Bill kissed her finger gently.

Arabella looked at Bill with a doubtful look.

He was always domineering and heartless.

The man who had no romance in the body became so sweet.

The man who treated women as trash was taking care of her now.

What was he up to?

It was just like a snap of a finger or a blink of an eye, he was changed.

"Bill, I think my barbecues were burning." She said smiling.

"You stay here. I will take care of it." Bill's voice was gentle.

"No. This is nothing." She lifted her wounded finger. "Go fix our tent. I can handle this." She didn't want to take no for an answer so she quickly stood up and left.

Bill just smiled at the stubborn girl.

He had not met someone who was so stubborn as Arabella.

Girls were always clingy but Arabella was independent.

She doesn't need a man to do the work and just sit like a princess.

Bill shook her head and followed his wife's order.

Night came, the table was prepared with good food.

Everyone had gathered around under the sky full of stars.

"Ivan, have this. My mom is a good cook." Adam boasted.

Ivan took the stick of meat and started to eat. "Yum!" He muttered and nodded for approval.

Bill and Eric were sitting opposite each other drinking their wine.

"Here is the salad. Ta-dah!" Arabella put a big bowl of salad for everyone.

"Wow! My mom is the best!" Adam sounded cheerful.

Arabella settled in the middle of Bill and Adam.

"Ivan, are you okay?" She asked seeing Ivan become dispirited.

Ivan just nodded but his expression was sad.

Eric looked at his nephew with full of concern.

"Here." Arabella saw the boy was missing his mom. "Finish this up so you and Adam can play." Arabella put food on Ivan's plate.

"Yes. Ivan, my mom's food is very delicious." Adam sounded supporting his mom.

Ivan started to eat the salad. "Yummy!" He sounded enjoying the food.

It seemed his sadness dissipated in an instant.

"I told you. My mom is the best cook." Adam said proudly.

"Can you also be my mom?" Ivan suddenly asked with full of sincerity in his eyes and voice.

Eric's wine almost spilled out of his mouth hearing Ivan's sudden question.

Arabella didn't know what to say as she was shocked by the boy's question too.

He looked at Ivan with pity as she smiled sweetly at the little boy. "Sure, honey." She answered.

"Yes!" The mute boy seemed to come back to life after hearing Arabella's answer.

"Yes!" Adam also sounded happy. "Now, we have the same mom, brother." He added tapping Ivan's shoulder. "Our mom is the most beautiful."

"I agree." Ivan smiled agreeing to Adam.

"Dad, do you agree?" Adam asked Bill who was silently drinking his wine.

"Yes," Bill answered nodding his head.

"How about you uncle? Do you agree, our mom is the most beautiful?" Ivan asked.

Eric charmingly looked at Arabella who was already blushing.

"Very beautiful," Eric answered smiling.

After getting their answers, Adam gave Ivan a high five and continued eating.

"If I will charge you for staring my wife, you would undergo bankruptcy now," Bill muttered while drinking his wine.

It was a low voice but enough to be heard by Eric.

"I'm ready to go bankrupt," Eric answered seriously as he met Bill's sharp eyes.

The two gentlemen's threatening eyes met.

"Cheers?" Arabella had seen the scene.

She sounded to break the intense tension in the air.

"Cheers!" Eric was the first to clink his glass to Arabella.

She succeeded to break the tension as everyone gave her a toast.

The night was very peaceful in the dark with stars above.

The refreshing smell of water in the lake added to the good ambiance and cooled the air.

The two boys and Arabella were busy making the bone fire.

Eric was satisfied seeing Ivan getting along with Adam.

Bill looked at Adam and Ivan too.

He seemed to already study the boys' future.

He also looked at his beautiful wife behind the fire.

She was so different from the girls he had before.

She could cook, she managed to raise Adam very well and she could do everything without complaining.

What Bill saw was also in Eric's eyes.

Behind the fire, Arabella was like a wild goddess of beauty.

She was a simple girl but knew her stand.

She fights back when it is necessary.

Her stubbornness makes her more unique.

Her face is like an angel that one could breathe fine whenever she's near. She was tall and had a sexy figure that could make one's imagination go wild.

On the other side, Arabella looked at the two gentlemen as she was not sure if they were not killing each other.

They were both sitting in front but had a metered space away from each other.

Their tension was screaming in silence for her.

Arabella gave the two boys sticks of marshmallows as they were sitting around the bone fire.

"Mom, thank you for allowing my friend and his uncle to join us." With loving eyes, Adam uttered roasting his marshmallows.

"Hah, Ivan is always welcome to join us," Arabella answered looking at Ivan who was also working on his marshmallows.

"Can I call you mom too?" Ivan's voice was timid. He seemed afraid to be rejected.

"Sure! From now on, you will be my second son." Arabella answered to make Ivan's mood lightened up.

"Yes!" The two boys sounded happy with a high five.

After a while, the two gentlemen joined them.

Silence invaded the air as the fire in front of them was hypnotizing.

"Mom, can I sleep with Ivan tonight?" Adam suddenly asked while his arm was on Ivan's shoulder.

Arabella looked at Bill.

Bill was looking at his son more like studying Adam.

"Please, dad." Adam pleaded eagerly.

Bill looked at Eric.

Eric smirked at him agreeing to Adam's request.

"Okay," Bill answered and nodded.

"Yes!" The two boys sounded happily at the same time with a high five again.

"Look shooting stars!" Ivan sounded cheerful.

Everyone looked up.

"Ivan, we have to make a wish," Adam said looking at Arabella. "Mom said that all wishes would come true in time if you wish it to the shooting star." He added.

Arabella looked down shyly. She could feel all eyes were on her even not seeing them.

"Is that right, mom?" Ivan asked.

Arabella looked at Ivan with a stiff smile. She nodded. "Yes. Dear."

When she agreed to be Ivan's mom, she didn't think it too much. All she wanted was to make the boy happy.

Now that Ivan was calling her mom, she felt a bit awkward.

She knew Bill's eyes were fixated on her.

Arabella looked at Bill with an explaining look.

"Thank you." Eric sounded sincere.

Arabella looked at Eric.

She released a smile at him as she managed to gather her cool and not be affected by Bill's unfathomable expression.

"I just want to help the boy." She answered Eric but it was also for Bill.

"You are really an angel." Eric's voice was full of gratitude as he looked at Arabella as a savior.

Bill looked at Eric with an alarmed expression.

He seemed to lose his cool for Eric.

"It's no big deal." She answered Eric plainly.

"But I really want to thank you. This is a huge help, Arabella." Eric uttered her name lovingly.

"Mrs. Sky." Bill suddenly butted in and corrected Eric.

Eric looked at Bill and smiled calmly.

"Thank you, Mrs. Sky." Eric granted Bill's correction with a cute smirk.

Arabella saw the two billionaires were also like kids.

"I think I have four kids with me right now." She muttered to herself but she didn't know the two men heard her.

Bill looked at her complaining while Eric just laughed at her.

Hearing Eric's laugh, Arabella laughed too.

"You've been very bad Mrs. Sky. You deserve a punishment tonight." Bill leaned towards her and whispered.

Arabella immediately stopped laughing as she looked at Bill terrified remembering Adam would sleep in Ivan's tent tonight.

She would be sleeping with Bill alone in their tent.

Her eyes widened upon remembering it. She blocked her hand on her mouth to stop herself from laughing.

"Of all the kids with me, I think you are the youngest." She jokingly remarked at Bill to break the tension she felt with Bill's words.

Bill smirked cutely hearing her and leaned forward to her again.

"Yeah. I am." Surprisingly he agreed without complaining. "I am your baby..." He added teasingly. "And I want to drink my mom's milk tonight."

Upon hearing Bill's words, her spikes raised. Her heart pumped fast.

Arabella tried her best to manage her composure as she felt nervous inside.

"Such a naughty baby!" She exclaimed breaking Bill's naughtiness.

Finally, Bill smiled at her.

“Handsomely naughty baby.” He corrected her.

Arabella could not help but laughed.

The couple laughed together.

Eric was looking at them silently. His eyes were mysterious.

‘Arabella, Ivan likes you. I like you too. No! I have already fallen in love with you.’

