

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 215

Bill grabbed Arabella's head and let it rest on his shoulder.

She didn't resist.

"Dad, mom, Thank you for this trip." Adam sounded very happy seeing his parents' romantic scene.

Bill held Arabella's hand and interlocked their fingers.

"Come here," Arabella asked Adam.

Adam quickly ran to them and they hugged him.

Arabella tickled Adam with her kisses.

Adam laughed and giggled.

"Mommy, brother Adam, can I also have a hug with uncle Eric?" Ivan suddenly sounded timid. His expression again was afraid to be rejected.

Everyone looked at Ivan whose face was facing down.

"Ivan." Eric tapped Ivan's shoulder. "Come here, buddy." He added hugging his only nephew.

Adam ran towards Eric and Ivan.

He joined the group hug.

"Mommy?" Ivan called Arabella to join them. He was waiting for her.

Arabella's smile stiffened as Bill's grip on her hand tightened.

She looked at Bill. His eyes were dangerous that she couldn't afford to even move.

She didn't want to disappoint the low-spirited boy but she didn't want Bill to breathe fire.

"Ivan, your mom is tired of preparing us good food so let's not bother her anymore. Okay, buddy?" Seeing Arabella was in a difficult situation, Eric came to the rescue.

Arabella heaved a sigh of relief when Ivan nodded. He quickly understood his uncle.

Arabella looked at Eric with a grateful smile. She appreciated Eric's help.

Eric smiled at her too with an 'i got you!' wink.

Seeing Arabella and Eric's exchange of smiles, Bill stood up quickly with her hand being hostage by him.

"Everyone, let's call it a night," Bill announced.

"Goodnight dad and mom." Adam went back to them and hugged them.

"Goodnight, mom." Ivan also came to Adam and kissed Arabella.

"Goodnight, Mr. And Mrs. Sky," Eric said politely and grabbed the two boys.

Bill just smirked and nodded while Arabella released her warmest smile at them.

Bill dragged her in the direction of their tent.

She didn't resist and obediently followed.

Holding each other's hands, they walked in the dark peacefully.

"Bill, our tent is right there." Arabella was pointing in the direction of their tent as Bill was taking her hand in the opposite direction.

"Shhh..." Bill muttered. "I just want to take a walk with my wife." He added.

Arabella smiled and obediently followed him.

Who would have thought that Bill Sky would take her for a walk?

In the next second, Bill kissed her hand gently while they were walking.

The bright stars were enough to light the way. Warm lights coming from a series of bulbs lit also the ground. It was not too bright but enough to make the surroundings cozy and romantic.

When they found a bench near the lake, Bill guided her to sit down for a while.

Then he grabbed her head and let it lean on his shoulder.

Arabella smiled again.

She had a feeling Bill was already in love with her but she had to make sure about it.

"Bill, care for your thoughts?" She asked.

"Nothing," Bill answered seriously. "My mind is at peace when I'm with you." He added as he patted her head.

What's wrong with him?

Arabella couldn't help wondering but she decided to enjoy the moment.

The moment when they could just sit and talk without bickering because she knew it won't last any longer.

"Why do you become like this?" She couldn't help herself but ask.

Bill didn't answer. He seemed to suddenly think deeply.

"Why? You don't like it?" Bill smirked cutely. His eyes were charismatic.

"Well, I like the new Bill." She answered sweetly putting her arm on his waist.

"Do you love me?" With a solemn voice, a sudden question from him made her heart stop pumping for a little while then when it started to beat again, she could feel it reach the highest rate.

'Calm down Arabella.' Trying her best to compose herself, she smiled. Admittedly, she was not prepared for Bill's question.

How could Bill Sky ask something stupid like this one?

She felt nervous as she tried her best to pacify herself on Bill's shoulder.

"Of course." She could only answer as her words seemed stuck in her throat.

Bill didn't speak any more made it awkwardly silent.

'What is he thinking?'

Arabella felt Bill was not satisfied with her simple answer.

Why did she feel intense nervous all of the sudden?

"What about you? Do you love me and Adam?" She asked preparing herself for the worst answer he could give.

"Of course," Bill answered plainly.

Now she understood the word 'of course' for an answer was quite insincere.

"Why do you love me?" Arabella asked sweetly trying to get more information from the man whose love was questionable.

"You tell me first," Bill answered.

Arabella felt her cheeks were burning and regretted her impulsiveness.

Her question was like a boomerang and she was not ready for any answer.

It was like in a flash that they felt fallen in love with each other.

Should we say they just woke up and got tired of fighting and bickering all of the sudden.

How could that be possible?

"Hmmm..." With all her wits left, she muttered trying to find a satisfying answer. "I don't know. I just feel fine when you are with me." It was the sweetest words she had spoken in her life not even with her ex-boyfriend, Jayson.

She had to give him an answer otherwise, the moment would be instantly ruined.

Her words were merely lies.

It was the opposite but she had to give him a good answer.

She couldn't even breathe fine whenever he is around but seeing Bill nod, she succeeded.

"Your turn." She uttered getting away from his shoulder to face him. She wanted to see his eyes if he was telling the truth.

Bill didn't hinder.

He held her shoulder as he looked at her questioning eyes seriously.

"I love you." His voice was deep and also his stare. His voice was like a romantic symphony in the night,

He was talking to her soul. "I know we started badly with that stupid contract. We had an awful past. We separated but look... we met again." Bill heaved a deep sigh before he continued. "It is fate to see you again and even if I tried to reject you in my life, you always come back to me." His eyes glimmered as his lips slowly approached on her forehead.

He kissed her forehead gently.

"Let's stop playing games, honey. I know you love me too." He whispered cupping her face while his serious eyes pierced into her soul.

Arabella met his unfathomable eyes.

Those words coming from Bill Sky were absurd.

"You said before, you don't do love," Arabella muttered absentmindedly still shocked with Bill's statement.

Bill looked at her beautiful face then he kissed her lips.

It was tender and gentle.

One could tell it was a sincere one and full of love.

"I know. I had never felt this way before. I only feel this with you. I don't want to lose you again. I don't think I can still live without you."

Arabella's heart skipped a beat. His confession was too overwhelming for her heart. She was not ready for his soft side.

"But your mom... she doesn't like me," Arabella muttered looking at his charmingly serious eyes.

Bill held her hands together.

"Trust me. I will handle her." Bill's voice was powerful. "Soon she would come to her senses." He added.

After hearing Bill, Arabella couldn't help to kiss him first on the lips.

Bill held her head and deepened the kiss.

The two lovers were expressing their love through their kisses in the night.

From afar, Eric saw everything.

He watched them and tried to get rid of his feeling for Arabella.

Admittedly, he was attracted to her beautiful face when they first met.

When he had a chance to talk to her, he was attracted to her traits.

After that day, Arabella never left in his mind even when he goes to sleep.

He tried to hold back but he met her again in the hotel lobby.

She didn't just have a beautiful face and character but also, she had magnificent skill.

For the first time in his life, he played the piano together with a girl.

That night was so special to Eric. His heart was madly want to be with Arabella always.

When Bill came, all he wanted to do was to protect her.

He could tell their relationship was not normal so he decided to investigate it.

To his surprise, he was right.

So, he started to show up but seeing tonight, Eric was heartbroken.

The first girl he ever wanted seemed to fall in love already with Bill Sky.

Is he too late?

Full of regrets, Eric heaved a heavy breath. He let go of his frustration.

"Goodbye, Arabella." He muttered in the air then he dialed his secretary.

"Alex, book me a ticket back the earliest tomorrow." He ordered then dropped the call.

He looked at the couple again but when he decided to turn around to leave, Eric's phone rang.

It was from his friend investigator.

Eric stood rooted in his spot as he answered the call.

"Brother, I have good news for you." The man on the phone greeted him with excitement.

"What is it, Mario?" Eric asked.

"That girl that we are looking for, for so many years, I found her!" Mario roared in excitement.

"What???" Eric was shocked.

For so many years, his hope had slowly faded away but still, he didn't stop finding the girl in his past.

Her bracelet made him remember her always.

He promised that girl and he wanted to know if she was okay and living well.

His promise to that girl made him alive when he was shot to death that day.

When someone rescued him, he was sent to the hospital unconscious.

When he opened his eyes after 3 days, he already had his parents around him.

He urged them to rescue his friend.

His dad and policemen went together with him but the girl was not there anymore.

The old wooden house was empty and cleaned up like nothing happened in the place.

The ropes weren't there anymore only piled hays stocked on the side.

No one believed him but every time he closed his eyes, he could see the crying girl. She was shouting and crying not to leave her.

"You promised me! Don't leave me! Please! I'm too scared!"

Her face was too pity shouting her words for him as their hands departed at that moment.

"Brother, are you still there?" Mario asked worriedly.

Eric was quickly snapped back to his senses.

"Are you sure about that?" Eric was in doubt. After very long years, he couldn't put himself to believe it easily but Mario had never failed him even once.

He is one of the best investigators he had known.

"101% confirmed brother. I have evidence here pointing to this girl. Proofs couldn't be mistaken." Mario replied proudly.

"Who is she?" He couldn't wait anymore as he was dying to know.

"Her name..." Mario seemed to flip a page on the other line. Eric could hear papers.

"What?" Not wanting to waste a single second, Eric asked.

"Her name is Jane Foster." Mario seemed to read the information on a document.

"Jane Foster?" Puzzled, Eric muttered. He didn't hear such a name before. "Tell me more," Eric ordered trying to think how to introduce himself to her when they meet.

"She is living in Capital Z but transferred to City N then went back to Capital Z again," Mario reported.

"What a small world! She is in Capital Z? I am in Capital Z now." Eric announced. Mario is not just his investigator but also a good friend.

"Oh! No. Brother, don't think of anything else. This girl is already married and has one son." Mario spewed as he didn't want Eric to get into trouble.

He knew all about this girl and Eric. Now that the girl is found and is married all he hoped was for Eric to get over with the girl.

Upon hearing Mario, Eric felt a little dismayed but it was quickly covered by relief.

"Is she living a good life?" Eric asked.

That's what he only wanted to hear.

After so many years, he was worried about her thinking that she may be living with trauma, or she may be living with disabilities or she didn't survive and was killed on that day.

Now, Eric could breathe easy hearing Mario's report.

"Good life is an understatement, Brother. Her husband is none other than the great billionaire, Bill Sky." Mario announced emphasizing his two last words.

"What?!?" Eric froze on his spot. His mysterious eyes traveled to the sweet couple again on the bench.

