

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 220

One Saturday afternoon,

"Let's go!" Bill asked Arabella out again.

"Where to?" She asked.

"Shhh... Date?" He winked charmingly and smiled at her.

Arabella suddenly kissed his cheek. She thought he deserved it then she quickly went away to glam up.

She wore a black elegant dress to match Bill's black tuxedo.

"Don't move." Suddenly Bill hugged her behind.

In the mirror, she could see the man's prince charming look.

His hands wrapped around her thin waist. Then their eyes met in the mirror.

"You are so beautiful," Bill commented with eyes full of amusement for her.

"Thanks." She smiled and replied. "You too." She complimented back.

Bill kissed her cheek then in the next second, she could feel a cold thing patted on her neck.

She looked at herself in the mirror and saw a shimmering necklace on her neck which Bill had put on.

From its look, it was made of small diamonds grouped to form the neckline.

It's simple but very elegant and one could easily say it's very expensive.

"Thanks." Somewhat, Arabella was getting used to Bill's generosity.

He gave her all the expensive things day by day and it was not a surprise to her anymore to receive expensive jewelry from him.

He bought her a huge penthouse, an expensive car, luxurious clothes, and apparel from all top-notch brands in the world.

He brought her abroad to eat, shop, and just for leisure. He brought her sailing in his yacht whenever they had free time.

They traveled together by land with Adam and they visited his grandpa's mansion often.

Bill would sometimes kidnap her and surprise her with a romantic date even during office hours.

Bill was very expressive to everything about her.

She could see all his efforts and he's a good father to Adam.

"And my compensation?" Bill asked while his index finger was pointing to his lips.

His naughty romantic side had worsened and never lessened a bit.

All of these were just like a dream for her. All that she had right now were just temporary.

Wearing her sweetest smile, Arabella strode forward and granted the man's request.

She quickly kissed him but Bill refused to let her luscious lips go just like that.

They shared a passionate wild kiss for a while before their lips parted ways.

"I love you, my beautiful wife," Bill whispered romantically and they walked out together.

Bill brought her again to another country and to her surprise, he brought her to a classical opera concert.

She didn't know Bill liked this kind of concert.

Her eyes wandered around and saw the crowd were all wearing formal attire.

She could even see some famous faces and dignitaries among the crowd.

"Are you okay?" Bill whispered.

"Yeah. Thank you for this." Arabella whispered back fixing herself on her seat.

"Don't mention it." Bill winked at her cutely and made a quick kiss on her cheek.

Arabella smiled and made herself enjoy the concert.

The concert finished early. Holding hands, they walked to the exit where their car was already waiting for them.

"Honey, can we walk in the park?" Arabella asked all of the sudden.

Bill looked at her with a questioning look. "With your clothes?" He asked to confirm if she would be comfortable walking around with a long dress and stiletto.

"Yes," Arabella nodded.

Upon hearing her answer, Bill got his phone and dialed their driver.

Holding hands, they walked together around the city to find a park.

They blended in the busy crowd in the street.

Some would stare at them like they knew them but they didn't mind.

They even entered a convenience store to buy a cup of noodles and eat there.

"Welcome to my world," Arabella said while blowing her noodles on a chopstick.

Bill looked at her seriously.

Only Arabella made him walk into a busy street and enter a small convenience store.

Not to mention, eating an instant noodle in the store.

Bill smiled at his thoughts.

He never imagined in his life experiencing such things like these.

Arabella fed him with the noodles after she blew them to cool down a little.

Bill was a bit hesitant for a while but he didn't want to offend her so he opened his mouth.

When he tasted it, he was satisfied and got his own chopstick.

Bill blew the noodles for her and fed her too.

He ate enjoying the instant noodles in the convenience store with Arabella.

When they found a park, they sat on the bench.

"Thanks, Bill for this," Arabella muttered with eyes sparkling with appreciation.

"I should be the one to thank you." Bill looked at her seriously like talking to her soul.

Arabella smiled with a question mark on her face.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"When I am with you, I realized that my life is nothing," Bill answered sincerely.

"How can you say that?" Arabella saw his expression turn gloomy.

Bill smirked and shook his head. "I only know how to make a living and nothing else." He muttered.

Arabella quickly held his hand to comfort him. "Don't say that."

Bill squeezed her hand.

"I am happy that you are my wife. You make my life complete." Bill sincerely kissed her hand.

After hearing him, Arabella suddenly hugged Bill. She had no words for him and she just wanted to hug him.

They hugged in the park without minding the people around. In their world, they only exist just when droplets of water came down.

Bill and Arabella looked up at the sky.

It was going to rain.

Bill and Arabella quickly stood up but the heavy rain came down made them quickly soaked and wet.

They were caught by the rain in the middle of the park but instead of ruining their moods, Arabella laughed out loud and spread her arms looking up the sky.

She let the rain soak her freely and she enjoyed it.

Bill smiled at the soaked girl in front of him.

She appreciated every simple thing in life and she could make a turmoil turn into a vibrant mood.

"Woahhh!!!" Arabella shouted out loud like she was releasing all frustrations in her life through shouting.

"Woahh!!!" Bill sounded louder following Arabella's action.

“Woahh!!!” They shouted together at their loudest.

In the middle of the park with their formal clothing, soaked in the rain, they released all frustrations by shouting out loud where no one could hear them.

After, Bill caught her and hugged Arabella. She hugged him tight then Bill’s forehead rested on hers.

“

This is life!” Bill said with full of satisfaction in his eyes. “With you, I feel I’m alive.” Bill hugged her tight and kissed her forehead in the rain. Then he cupped her face. “I like myself better when I am with you.” His eyes were talking to her soul and he kissed her luscious lips passionately.

The rain could not stop their love for each other.

They kissed in the rain like they owned the world.

When they boarded the plane back to Capital Z, their pictures were already spreading on the internet.

The kiss they shared in the rain, the eating of noodles in the convenience store, their holding hands while walking in the busy street, their moment in the park before it rained were all captured by paparazzi.

Bill smiled at the pictures of them while Arabella was still not getting used to them. Even if they were in another country, Bill’s paparazzi were everywhere.

“Mr. Sky, we need to talk urgently. This is about the revision of our proposal for the bidding.” Bill got a call and he tapped the loudspeaker.

“I’ll be there in the office around 5.” Bill immediately answered then dropped the call.

“You go home first. I have to meet some people.” Bill said to her.

They arrived safely in Capital Z.

Bill’s driver drove her home while Bill got another car.

Tired from the earlier event, she went directly to Bill’s room when her cellphone rang.

She quickly got it from her bag and saw the caller.

Adam.

"Son, what's the matter?" She asked worriedly. Today is Saturday and Adam was scheduled to Ivan's house.

"Chill, mommy!" Adam answered chuckling in the other line. "I'm having a good time here in Ivan's house." Adam shared.

"Then why did you call?" She asked yawning. The tiredness was slowly taking over her body.

"Here!" Adam muttered on the other line.

She could hear Adam was talking to another person in the other line.

"Mommy, is this you?" Ivan's voice came out.

"Oh, Ivan? Yes, this is mom." She answered sweetly. At first, she just felt sympathized with Ivan's situation but lately, the boy was already in her heart.

"Yes!" Ivan exclaimed. "Mommy, I miss you and I want to invite you for a dinner at my house. Please? Pretty please?" The mute boy was a long talker now.

According to his psychiatrist, Adam's presence helped Ivan a lot but still, Ivan had walls with other people. He still didn't want to talk to his grandma and other people inside and outside the house.

"Okay! I will be there." Arabella answered not to disappoint Ivan. At the same time, she would be the one to pick up Adam. So, she called Adam's driver and informed her plan.

She slept for 1 hour before she went to Ivan's house.

Driving her own car, Arabella entered a huge compound. She stopped seeing the map pinpointed the location.

She had arrived after driving half an hour.

The gate automatically opened like everyone was aware of her coming.

The house was very big like a castle but in a modern minimalist style.

One could easily say people living there were very rich.

"Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!" When she got off the car, she heard the voices of Adam and Ivan. Then she saw them running towards her and hugged her.

She was happy with the high energy they had.

"Thank you for coming mommy. Come now! Our dinner is ready." Ivan said dragging her hand while Adam was holding her other hand.

They went inside the house. It was elegantly decorated and the atmosphere was screaming money.

Ivan led them to the dining area with food already on the table.

Ivan pulled her a seat. Arabella appreciated the gentleman character of the little boy. "Thank you." She said as she messed up with Ivan's hair.

Adam sat beside her and Ivan sat beside Adam.

"The food looks all delicious. Who cooked all these?" Seeing the tempting food on the table, she swore she would forget her diet.

Before Ivan could answer, a man with an apron carrying another dish appeared with a smile.

"Him!" Ivan quickly pointed to his Uncle Eric.

Arabella quickly looked at Eric with a puzzled expression. She thought Eric was not living with Ivan and she thought he had gone back to his country.

"Hi. Welcome." Eric first greeted the girl who was caught in deep thinking.

"Hi." She answered trying not to feel tensed up.

"Perfect!" Eric muttered in the air after he placed the pasta on the table. "Bon appetit!" He added cheerfully as he sat on the edge next to Arabella.

Everyone started eating. Eric was kind enough to serve the kid's plates.

"I'm glad you came." Eric sounded while he put some pasta on Arabella's plate. She wanted to refuse but Eric was quick.

"Thanks." She said feeling uneasy.

Her mind was with Bill. If he would know that Eric was here, he would surely storm there and drag them out.

Bill should not know that they were with Eric or something bad might happened.

Arabella had planned to go home immediately after the dinner.

"Are you okay?" Eric asked. The two boys were busy talking about Ivan's experiments.

Arabella smiled. "Yeah. I didn't know you can cook." She complimented Eric.

"Aside from playing the piano, cooking is my next hobby," Eric said with a warm smile.

Arabella nodded. She was amused by a man who does the cooking while other men's hobbies were sports and some other things.

After the dinner, Arabella quickly told Eric that they have to go home.

"Thank you for the very sumptuous dinner," Arabella said sincerely. "I think we have to go." She added.

"Oh!" Eric muttered. "Okay, but wait for a while, please. Adam asked for a take-out." Eric said with a smile.

"What?" In the living room, she looked at Adam and felt embarrassed.

"Yes, mommy. I can't get enough of Uncle Eric's pasta." Adam said smiling on the couch.

"Oh no. I'm sorry. Please don't bother." She quickly said to Eric raising her two hands in the air.

"It's fine! Just wait a bit I'll prepare." Eric stormed away without waiting for her refusal.

The living room was big.

Her eyes wandered around until she saw a shimmering ballerina music box on a shelf.

The ballerina was made of glass diamond that's why it shimmered.

"Wow!" She had never seen such an expensive music box. No wonder, it was placed in the living room as a decoration.

For some reason, it made her hypnotized and she absentmindedly opened the music box.

When she saw the thing inside the box, her eyes widened. She could feel her heart was pumping too fast as she froze rooted on the spot.

"This...." She muttered in the air. "This bracelet is mine."