

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 232

"Grandpa... I did everything but seemed everything was not real. It was just part of your desire to have but in reality, there's no happiness at all."

"Your heart would just cause you pain."

"Love would just blind you over your judgments."

"Once peaceful world was shattered by just a girl."

"She betrayed me!"

"She never loved me..."

"She made me look like a fool!"

"Arabella Jones..."

"You had no right to make me feel this way..."

"You dumped me because you had found your savior."

"You are a user!"

"You are no different from other women!"

In his grandfather's mansion, Bill drowned himself with alcohol alone.

He didn't want to see anyone at this time.

"Sir, your family is safe. That person driving your wife's car is not her." It was his private investigator.

He knew all along that Arabella and Adam were not dead. According to his judgment, Arabella had planned this all, and yet he was willing to play with her game just to see her again. He decided to do everything she wanted just to hug her again and bring her back and Adam with him.

The funeral was just his bait.

He also sensed that Lira was Arabella's ally in her show.

Bill had heard everything as he purposely put a recording device inside Lira's office.

Arabella's appearance at the funeral was not a surprise for him.

He was actually waiting for Arabella as he knew, his plan about the signing of the transfer of her share had worked.

Her share was her only alas to control Bill.

That if he would mind about his company.

Never in his life that he was threatened.

The feeling of being threatened displeased him so much.

If he was not Bill Sky, that would be fine but he's the mighty great Bill Sky.

Everyone saw him as a king, a great ruler in the business world.

The leading and successful businessman. The oppressor and the merciless ruler but Arabella Jones dared to threaten him just like that.

If people would know, his reputation would definitely go down below zero.

"Arabella..."

"Arabella Jones..."

"You never loved me..."

"You played me..."

"You used me..."

"You tricked me..."

"You never loved me!" After his last words, Bill threw his glass of whiskey on the wall. A shattering of glass into pieces on the ground echoed the room.

His eyes turned dangerous.

The most horrifying to see.

His handsome face was a terror.

His gentle side was to no avail.

Earlier, Eric brought Arabella in his place.

He could see Arabella had become dispirited right after they entered his car.

They left Bill after they told their lies.

It was part of their plan.

Since Damien had ruined her plan because of his personal hatred towards Bill, she had to do something quickly to protect her share in his company.

Her share was very valuable to her as she believed that Bill Sky could not touch her as long as she had the biggest share of his Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Eric drove the car but his eyes and thoughts were with the girl sitting on the passenger seat.

Arabella looked at Eric. She Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! She heaved a deep sigh. "I don't know." She uttered while her eyes were on the road. She seemed to be lost in her thoughts or she was thinking of her next plan.

"Tell me everything. I can help you." With a reassuring tone, Eric sounded as he drove his car heading to his place.

Arabella was silent during the whole trip.

She brought Adam with Ivan earlier so she could escape from Damien's interrogations.

She didn't want to lie nor hurt him Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! possessive sometimes so she had to do a move to ask for help from Eric.

As for her, Eric could be a big help.

If everything would fall, she knew Eric would pick her up and fix everything for her as she had proved it a long time ago.

Her brother Eric is her savior.

Adam was very happy to see Ivan.

She knew Adam was still processing everything that happened to his family.

Seeing Ivan brought him a little joy in his Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! for Ivan, he was also happy to see Adam.

The two boys were like real brothers and Arabella and Eric were also satisfied with their relationship.

When they arrived at Eric's place, the two boys greeted them cheerfully and went back to play online games in Ivan's room.

They were left in the living room when Eric suddenly held Arabella's hand.

"Come with me..." Eric said gentlemanly.

His eyes were sincere.

Arabella followed without any hesitation.

She didn't question Eric's action as she felt more Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! why.

Maybe because Damien had confessed his true feelings for her before that's why she was a little uneasy with him every time he held her hand.

Eric led her to the garden.

This time all the posts had lit up giving them warm cozy lights.

She didn't notice the garden was huge until tonight as Eric continued to lead her to a long pathway.

They walked into a huge garden then they stopped in front of a dining medium table fronting the Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! grasses were also lit with warm bulb series adding the atmosphere warmer and more romantic.

Arabella was surprised and her heart seemed to stop for a while.

Her eyes widened to see different meals on the table with candlelight at the center of the table.

The set-up was so romantic as the flowers were blooming healthy everywhere.

It was so romantic that she could only see it in romantic movies.

The dream date set-up that every woman wanted to experience.

"Oh, what's this Eric?" Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! her surprise.

"Please have a seat first, my lady." Eric smiled upon speaking his words while he grabbed the chair slightly for her.

She sat without any hesitation.

Her dispirited expression a while ago couldn't be seen anymore.

It was replaced with a certain glow of joy feeling Eric's effort, she was special.

For once in her life, she felt extra special.

She sat with a smile on her face when the scene with her and Bill popped up in her mind.

The ambiance and the setup reminded her of Bill and the dinner he prepared that night in his yacht.

After that dinner, they danced with the calm wind touching their skin and with soothing romantic music.

They danced together the whole night hugging each other while their lips and tongue were dancing too.

Thinking of these, her body reacted to the sensation she felt that night like it happened just yesterday.

"Are you okay?" Eric, with his gentleman demeanor, asked.

Hearing Eric's voice, Arabella was quickly snapped back to her senses.

She cursed herself repeatedly for remembering Bill Sky.

She wanted to punish herself for letting him occupy her mind again.

"I'm good. Don't worry about me brother." She answered quickly to cover her embarrassment as she blushed.

"Let's eat first." Eric pointed to the food already served on the table.

Arabella smiled.

She was grateful for her brother's effort to forget her problems even for a little while.

"Brother, do you have a girlfriend?" While they were in the middle of consuming their food, Arabella couldn't suppress her curiosity as she was still bewildered by the romantic set-up Eric had done in the place.

She's not his girlfriend, so how much more if Eric had a real girlfriend?

'What a lucky girl!' Arabella had in mind.

"Hmmm..." Eric sliced his steak elegantly.

He smirked cutely before he answered her. "I don't have." He answered plainly.

"Ever since?" She asked again.

She didn't want to be nosy and she regretted asking so many questions but it was too late.

Her curiosity was unstoppable.

Eric got his glass of wine and drank before he answered.

"Ever since." He concluded with a smile.

His eyes were on hers.

Hearing him, Arabella drank her wine in one go.

She was too bothered with his answer and it didn't satisfy her curiosity.

How come as handsome as her brother doesn't have any girlfriend ever since?

Not to mention, he was a successful businessman.

He is very wealthy and he's more handsome than those models and celebrities on television.

In addition to that, he was a gentleman.

He knew how to treat a girl right and he knew how to protect them.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

She was in trouble with her thoughts.

She believed her brother would not lie to her.

She trusted him so much but she could not just accept that her brother had no girlfriend ever since.

"Brother?" Arabella drank another mouthful of wine again.

Then, she heaved a heavy sigh.

Eric looked at her with a questioning expression.

He was waiting for Arabella's question.

"Hmmm..." Arabella blushed.

She seemed to have trouble if she had to ask her question for him or not.

Seeing her difficulty, Eric winked at her to give her a boost. "Come on." He uttered gently while he took a sip of his wine calmly.

"Brother.... Are... Are you gay?" She heaved a sigh of relief when she successfully released her bothering question.

Eric who was calmly drinking his wine instantly spewed out some liquid from his mouth upon hearing Arabella.

He coughed repeatedly as the wine seemed to block his throat for a while.

"So, sorry brother." Arabella quickly stood to help him but Eric lifted his hand signaling her to stay on her seat,

"It's okay," Eric uttered as he coughed again. Then, he fixed himself by putting his calm into place.

He looked at her with a smile on his face. "I'm not gay." He answered putting a dot to her curiosity.

Arabella nodded while she was blushing.

She felt embarrassed but she was happy to hear her brother's answer.

"Then, why don't you have a girlfriend brother?" She asked shyly still with full curiosity.

"Hmmm..." Eric heaved like he was so troubled with his little sister.

"Well, First, I don't have time. Second, I don't know if I can make a girl happy. Lastly, I'm waiting for someone." Eric's last words were a little melodramatic.

Arabella nodded.

Now she realized that her brother was in love with someone and maybe he just waiting for that person to love him back or maybe that person was not yet ready or she was also busy working building up her career.

Those were just some problems with rich and successful people in a relationship.

Just like in the movies.

"Well, I think that someone will realize how lucky she is that she has someone patiently waiting for her someday. That she had a person like you waiting for her brother." Arabella uttered as she wanted to boost up her brother's mood.

Eric smiled and his eyes. "I hope so." He sounded light.

The time was very fast whenever she was with her brother, Eric.

They had a good talk.

She opened up her future endeavors with Adam.

Her plans and she was not shy to ask for Eric's help.

At this time, when her enemy was so powerful, she had to secure their safety, and asking for help from Eric was a desperate move for her.

Eric promised to help her.

He was the right man who was capable to help her in dealing with Bill Sky.

An oppressor could not oppress someone who is equally strong and powerful like him.

"Thank you for tonight," Arabella uttered inside Eric's car.

Eric drove them back to Damien's house as she didn't have a car.

Adam got her permission to have a sleepover with Ivan tonight.

"Don't mention it. Are you sure, this house is safe?" Eric asked worriedly as he was looking through the gate.

"Yeah, it's my friend's house. He was with me for a long time." She explained.

Eric nodded but his face was still worried.

"Call me whatever. I'm just here." He sounded like a sincere big brother to his little sister.

"Thank you, brother." Arabella could not help but hug him.

Eric was a bit shocked by her action but he quickly recovered.

He stroked her back gently to pacify all her worries.

When Arabella entered the gate, she saw Damien.

He seemed to wait for her for a long time outside and he seemed to see her going out of someone's car.

"Damien," She acknowledged him.

"Who's that? "His tone was not in a good mood.

He sounded angry and drunk.

"Eric drove me here. Adam was sleeping over with Ivan." She honestly answered.

Suddenly, Damien grabbed her arm and pulled her to him.

Then the next second, he hugged her.

"Damien, what are you doing??" Arabella was shocked as she struggled from his rough embrace.

