

Married by Accident (English)

Chapter 1 - What should I do?

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The figure of a man with a tall, sturdy body, just came out of the black iron door and he took regular breaths to breathe in the fresh air outside the prison that he had not felt in a long time. Satisfied enjoying it, the figure of a man who was none other than Leonard Williams, looked at his family who had been waiting for him.

While in prison, he had never experienced such a hardship because every month he received luxuries from his parents. Even though he forbade his parents to come to see him in prison, he always earns money regularly. Even if it's only for the necessities of life while in prison.

Leonard looked at the face of his mother who was already walking towards him. "I'm hungry, Mom. We're going to our family's favorite restaurant."

"Okay, we're going there now, my son," replied Mother Leonard who had patted her beloved son's sturdy shoulder.

The car carrying Leonard and his parents had arrived at a restaurant which was a favorite place for his extended family. To celebrate his freedom, he wanted to eat to his heart's content at a place he used to go to first. With long strides, he walked into the restaurant and immediately sat on a chair in the corner of the room.

Likewise with his parents who immediately sat in front of him and immediately called the waiters to immediately order food.

Leonard got up from his chair, "Dad, Mom, I need to go to the toilet first."

Nayla Sari nodded slowly and looked up at her son who was standing towering in front of her. "Yes, son. You are as usual, right? Or do you want to eat something else?" Still holding the menu list in her hand.

"As usual, Mom. I haven't eaten seafood in a long time. So, I want to eat as much as I can today." Leonard walked to the toilet after answering a question from his mother who had confirmed his words.

With long strides, he intended to enter the toilet. However, his dark eyes caught the silhouette of a woman in a cleaning service uniform who was mopping the floor with her back to him.

"Why do I feel like I've seen that woman before? Maybe it's just the same," said Leonard, who immediately walked into the toilet because he couldn't stand the urge to pee.

Meanwhile, the woman who was seen was busy mopping the floor near the toilet area, wiping the sweat dripping from her temples. Until the voice of someone who is the restaurant manager, called her name.

"Arabella, hurry up and wash all the dirty dishes in the kitchen. There's a lot of customers here today. Hurry up and do your job by finishing mopping!" said the man in his 40 years who was the manager at the restaurant.

Arabella nodded her head, "Okay, boss. I'll put this in the warehouse first." Directing her eyes to the mop she had been holding and the cleaning service trolley to her right she stood.

"Okay. I'm going to the toilet, that's why I called you all." Walked away from Bella and headed to the toilet.

The woman who was none other than Arabella Balqis also cleaned up the cleaning service equipment in the trolley and once finished, walked towards the warehouse next to the toilet. However, as she passed the men's restroom, her sense of sight caught the silhouette of a man who had just come out.

"That man... I think I've seen him before. However, who? I forgot, maybe it's just my feelings that think he looks like someone," Arabella muttered as she continued to walk and passed the man who was already combing his hair between his fingers.

Meanwhile, Leonard glanced at the figure of a woman who had just passed in front of him pushing a cleaning service trolley. He could clearly see the woman's face, which he still knew very well, for being a witness to a crime and forcing him to spend three years in prison.

"Hey you, stop!" rebuked Leonard who immediately walked over to approach the woman he wanted so badly to destroy.

Now, Leonard was right in front of Arabella and pointed his index finger forward. "Weren't you the witness at that time?"

Arabella, who at first felt very surprised to be called by a man she didn't know at all, stopped her steps when her footsteps were blocked by the man who stood towering in front of her. As soon as she remembered the figure of a man who was none other than an assassin she had ever seen, her reflexes immediately covered her mouth.

"You? Arabella looked at the appearance of the man in front of her who was grinning at her.

She even forgot about the man with slightly long hair and overgrown with fine hairs on the chin area and around the lips. Of course it was due to the appearance that was very much different from the one she had seen before. In the past, the man looked very neat and much different from today's very messy appearance.

Leonard immediately clapped his hands and smirked. "Apparently you haven't forgotten me either. That's good, so I don't have to bother reminding you anymore. It seems God is on my side for making my job easier."

Arabella frowned because she didn't understand the ambiguous sentence of the man in front of her. "What do you mean, sir. What job do you mean? Sorry, I have to leave immediately because I have work to do. So please get out of my way."

"I have to get away from this murderous man, before he does bad things to me," thought Arabella, stricken with fear.

Leonard who still ignored Arabella's words, studied the appearance of the woman in front of him, from head to toe.

"Looks like you realized you've made a big mistake and intend to run away from me. Soon you'll end up being useless trash."

Meanwhile, Arabella couldn't help but shudder in horror because she was so scared to hear the last sentence which she thought was very rude.

"You really haven't changed at all, sir. Very arrogant and heartless," complained Arabella very annoyed and ignoring the man still standing tall in front of her, walked past her to enter the warehouse and put the cleaning supplies away.

While Leonard, who was increasingly burning with anger, clenched his fists because he saw the atmosphere around him was quiet, he chased the woman who had entered the warehouse.

"You have to make amends first," Leonard rebuked who immediately closed the warehouse door and locked it from the inside.

Arabella who was intending to get out of the warehouse, was very surprised when the narrow stuffy room closed. "Are you out of your mind! Why come in here and shut the door! Quickly open the door, or I'll scream and make everyone beat you up for being so rude to the restaurant staff."

Leonard, who was already glaring at Arabella, didn't pay any heed to the angry shout. Because right now, what was in his head was wanting revenge, so that his heart felt satisfied to see the destruction of the woman who stood before him.

"Scream as loud as you can and I'll tell everyone it was you who teased me. We'll see who they believe. Someone like me, or a low-caste woman like you."

Leonard smirked and looked around the narrow room in front of him looking for something.

Arabella who felt very nervous and scared, now thought that her life was on the line and thought that she would never be able to fight the man in front of her, because her strength was not comparable.

"What should I do? If I scream for help, people will trust me more, won't they? Not trust this crazy man. Is this the last day I'm in this world? Is he going to kill me?" Arabella muttered in her heart.

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