Married by Accident (English) Chapter 12 - Weakness

Chapter 12: Weakness

Stevan and Zaydan could only shake their heads at Leonard's disrespectful attitude that had driven people away, so they were the ones apologizing. Asking everyone to understand Leonard's attitude which is always what he likes. Everyone, a few moments later, one by one began to leave the rented house.

Likewise with Vino, who said goodbye to the two young masters to immediately return home with the excuse that he was very tired, due to overtime. "I'm going home first, young master."

"Okay, thanks for your time today. You guys go home. I'll be home in a minute, after talking to Leonard," Stevan said to Vino and turned to Billy.

"Very well, young master. I shall return to the Mansion now. However, may I ask a question for a moment?" asked Billy who wanted to finish his curiosity. Although he knew very well that what he wanted to know could be said to be very interfering, but he thought he would not be able to sleep if he did not fulfill his curiosity.

Stevan could already guess what the kind man who had managed to protect Arabella from Leonard crimes would ask. "I know you may be very worried about Arabella. However, trust me because I will turn Leonard into a responsible man and not hurt Arabella."

Despite being dissatisfied with Leonard's brother's words, Billy reluctantly nodded his head. "All right. I hope Arabella doesn't end badly after marrying your brother." Gone and left the room that had just been a silent witness to the marriage contract of Arabella and Leonard.

Meanwhile, Zaydan had already walked towards Arabella's room and left Stevan. Of course, before leaving the apartment, he had to give Leonard a threat. All of that so that he felt calm because he didn't have to marry Arabella like he promised.

Once inside the room, he saw Leonard sitting on the bed staring unblinkingly at the bathroom door. Without wasting time, he had pulled the collar of the white shirt worn by the man.

"Follow me!"

"Good grief!" Leonard, who was very annoyed at being treated like a prisoner, but couldn't fight back, just obeyed when he was pulled by Zaydan.

The two of them walked out of the room and were now in the front area of the rented house with Zaydan's body throwing Leonard against the wall, causing his back to hurt a little from hitting the wall.

"Alright, let's start the punishment now!" Zaydan brought his hand to Leonard's neck with a smirk. "This is a punishment for people who always cause trouble and harm those around them."

Stevan who saw the act of his wife's brother, immediately tried to stop him. "Don't rely on emotions, Brother!" Trying to free his strong hands from the man who looks very angry. He could also see Leonard's flushed face, which seemed to run out of oxygen because he couldn't breathe due to the strangulation on his neck.

Satisfied enough to teach a lesson, Zaydan let go of his grip on Leonard's neck and burst out laughing. "How does it feel on the verge of death? This is how Arabella feels right now because of your actions."

Leonard was still coughing to catch his breath and clutched his neck. After a few minutes, he seemed to be breathing a sigh of relief.

"Gosh, dear Mr. Zaydan, that woman is just a cheap woman. Don't stand up for such a disgusting woman!"

"Gosh, Leonard! I think the letters I sent you while in prison, made you change into a better human being. However, the three years you were in prison, didn't change you at all. What should I do to make you can become a better human being. This is a punishment for you for harassing a woman."

Stevan who felt he had lost his temper, aimed his fist at Leonard's muscular stomach. Until a loud enough sound between his sturdy knuckles hit Leonard's muscular stomach.

Leonard grimaced in pain and didn't fight back at all. However, it only lasted a few seconds, because he had a smirk on his face when he saw his stepbrother who looked very angry. A thing that had never been seen because the figure of his stepbrother had always looked good and was always patient. Never shows anger.

"Wow ... my beloved brother can be angry too apparently. Just because of a cheap woman, to make you have the heart to hurt your own brother. Do I have to be silent when injustice befalls me?"

At first, Stevan thought that by teaching Leonard a little lesson, he would realize the figure of this handsome man who he really loved. However, Leonard's annoying reaction made him even more annoyed and dizzy. Until he repeatedly massaged his temples.

"Jesus, Leonard. What could make you a better human being."

Meanwhile, Zaydan just chuckled while clapping his hands when he saw the figure of his sister's husband could be angry and angry that he threw a punch at Leonard.

"Well... this is just a macho guy, Stevan. I should have recorded it while you were giving this bastard a lesson!" He glared at Leonard and grabbed his shirt collar again.

Again and again, Leonard's body slammed against the wall. "Oh my, what is this, sir!"

Zaydan brought his face closer and whispered near Leonard's earlobe. "Listen to this carefully, you bastard! Until your death, you must not divorce Arabella. If you do, I will destroy your life and your extended family to dust! Remember that well!"

Satisfied with giving a punishment and threat, Zaydan violently threw his hand from Leonard's shirt collar. Without intending to listen to Leonard's answer, he walked away leaving the brothers without looking back.

Meanwhile, Leonard is now busy tidying up his messy clothes and occasionally glancing at his brother who seems still reluctant to leave.

"Brother, do you want to sleep here? Do you want to be a referee when I make love to my wife?"

Stevan, who again felt annoyed, reflexively threw his hands up, intending to punch Leonard handsome face. However, he who didn't have the heart, only did what Zaydan did, which was to pull Leonard's shirt collar.

"This time, I'm not kidding, Leonard! If you hurt Arabella by violence or divorce her, my family and I will make you suffer. All the luxuries you feel now, you will no longer enjoy because Arabella is a good woman. "

Of course Leonard is now increasingly feeling very curious about the same last sentence. "Gosh, how come you two are this compact. Alright, that's all right? I'm not going to divorce Arabella. Are you satisfied? However, I'm really curious. What's that?"

"Nothing and don't think anything like that!" replied Stevan who had removed his hand from Leonard's shirt collar. Come on in! Make your wife happy!" He left Leonard and got into a black Mercedes Benz e-class which was parked neatly to the left of the rented house.

Leonard, who still suspected that something was being hidden from the two men, was still wondering in his heart.

"I'm sure there's something they're hiding and this seems like a weakness. I'll have to find out for myself," Leonard muttered to himself.

"I'd better have fun tonight. Why think about things that make me dizzy. It's honeymoon time."

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