

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 13 - Like ready-to-eat food

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Currently, Arabella was squatting in the bathroom lamenting her bad luck. Since childhood, she has always felt jealous of children her age who have complete parents. In contrast to her who grew up in an orphanage after her parents died and chose to leave as a teenager, to find work with the aim of trying to live independently.

However, when she first tries to live independently, again bad luck befalls her. When she came home from work at night after guarding a mini market, she was almost raped by some drunken people when she reached a deserted alley. Luckily, there was a woman who helped her and made her end up as a pet dog to return the favor.

The favor that put her in a vortex of fire that eventually scorched her because the woman who helped her put her into a foundation that also became a place for charity, namely blood donors who were also frequented by handsome men, none other than Zaydan. The charm of a young master that made her fall in love at first sight, until the longer it develops in the heart until now.

Regardless of the status of the man who already has a wife and children, so he is now falling deeper into the abyss that might destroy him because she still hopes for someone she loves so much.

Arabella has been in tears since a flashback to her past. Starting from childhood, teenagers and adults who always live suffering. However, when she remembered that she had risked her life by agreeing to marry, she now felt very uneasy about her fate. By repeatedly patting her forehead, Arabella who had risen from her position, seemed to be walking back and forth to find a solution.

Of course she is not a child who does not know anything about marriage, which is the most awaited part by a married couple is the first night they always dream of.

"You idiot! What will happen to me after tonight? I don't want to give up my chastity to a man I don't love at all. Even that bastard doesn't love me either. I won't let this happen. Find a way, Arabella. Think!" Arabella whispered who was still trying to find a solution so that Leonard wouldn't touch her even a bit.

However, just as she had yet to find a way out of his problem, a knock on the door made her turn her head to the right. She could clearly hear the voice of the man she hated so much.

"Hey, cheap woman! Get out of here! Or I'll break down this door! Do you want to sleep in the bathroom? Serve me quickly! Isn't it your duty to serve your husband? Or do you prefer the rough way?" shouted Leonard from outside the bathroom.

After she received punishment from her brother and future brother-in-law, but failed, made her want to immediately vent her anger on the figure of a woman who had been in the bathroom for half an hour after the marriage ceremony.

Meanwhile, Arabella, who was already having goosebumps, felt very nauseous when she heard the vulgar sentence which was also very rude and she found it disgusting. Her hatred grew even more at the figure of the man who had made her wince in surprise when the pounding on the door was deafening.

"That bastard is really crazy. Oh my God, what should I do? What do you think will allow me to get away tonight? I really could go crazy," Arabella whispered as she immediately backed away when the door started to break down. From the outside, so that he immediately shouted, so that the man he thought was so crazy that she didn't break the bathroom door.

"Stop! I'm going out!" Arabella waited for Leonard's answer and the plastic door was no longer moving due to the impact, so she opened it and intended to get out. Of course she didn't want the door to be damaged and she ended up not being able to close the door when she was in the most private room.

When she was about to open the door, Leonard's actions were the first to open it, making her immediately retreat backwards because she didn't want her head to hit the door when it was violently opened by the man who had rushed inside.

Her heart was beating very fast when she saw the figure of a man who was looking at her with a sharp gaze like a hungry beast that wanted to immediately pounce on her.

"Jeez, what are you doing in here. I'm going out, we'll talk outside. I want to make an offer for you!"

Leonard, who was already feeling annoyed, angry and wanted to immediately vent his anger by torturing the figure of the woman he hated the most on the bed. Made him immediately grab Arabella's left wrist and take her out.

"I was never interested in your offer at all, cheap woman! Now serve me!" Once near the bed, Leonard had thrown Arabella's thin body onto the bed and immediately unbuttoned her shirt buttons one by one.

Arabella who was getting more and more scared, hastily got up from her position which had been supine on her bed. Of course she wanted to stop the crazy behavior of the man who looked very impatient.

"Stop it! I agreed to get married because the neighbors pushed and pushed me. Likewise young master Zaydan and your brother who want to protect your good name. So even though we're married, don't think I'll let you **** me. Because I want us to get a divorce."

Leonard, who had taken off his shirt, felt even more furious when he heard the last sentence easily escape the lips of the woman who seemed to have walked towards the door and was busy looking for the key because she knew it was going to happen, so she was quick and locked the door. Then hide it above the cupboard in the left corner of the room.

Leonard immediately clapped his hands and smirked at Arabella when he saw the confusion on the puffy face that he could tell that the woman had been busy crying in the bathroom.

"Wow ... today really made me seem to hone my brain's ability to solve mysteries."

"Earlier, young master Zaydan and my brother threatened me not to divorce this cheap woman. However, now she speaks easily saying she wants a divorce. Looks like this game is getting interesting," muttered Leonard who was currently landing his body on the bed while observing Arabella's confusion .

Meanwhile, Arabella who intends to run away, feels very frustrated when the door is locked and can't find the key to the door. Reflexively she turned around to look at the figure of a man who looked very relaxed and made her hate Leonard even more.

"Where's the key? Quickly open the door!"

Leonard just laughed out loud in response to Arabella's ridiculous request. "Do you think I'm a stupid man, cheap woman! How long are you pretending to reject me? Haven't you sold your body to many men? Including the man who was trying to help you. He doesn't seem willing when we get married."

Clenching her hands into fists in anger, Arabella glared at the man who she thought was the craziest man she had ever met.

"I'm not a slut like you allege, you bastard! So watch your mouth!"

"Really? Then prove it to me!"

Leonard immediately grabbed Arabella's hand and threw her back on the bed. and quickly rushed towards Arabella. Of course he had locked Arabella's position with his hands between the faces of the woman who looked very frightened because of him.

Exhaling, he let out his voice. "A wife is like ready-to-eat food that can be enjoyed at any time, without having to be cooked. Because it only needs to be heated a little so that it feels more delicious when enjoyed."

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