Married by Accident (English) Chapter 17 - Will never divorce you

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Leonard, who had just opened his mouth to answer the order from his stepbrother, felt very annoyed when the phone line was turned off by Leonard. Even though he just wanted to swear, but before he could speak, his brother had already cut the call.

"Unlucky!" Leonard cursed as he tucked his cell phone into his trouser pocket and turned to stare at the beautiful woman in front of him. "Ayumi, I have to leave immediately because I have important things to do."

Ayumi, who was very surprised, rolled her eyes. "Now? Even I haven't finished talking and you haven't answered yet, Leo. What's really important that made you rush off and leave me here alone?"

Leonard who had risen from the chair, looked at the figure of a woman who had a very disappointed look on her face. Actually he felt very frustrated and wanted to scream as loud as possible to vent the anger that welled up in his heart. However, he couldn't do it in front of the woman he loved so much.

Leonard now grabbed Ayumi's left wrist and looked at her with intense gaze. "This is very important, because it concerns what you said earlier. If you don't leave now, I won't be able to marry you. So please understand. I'll call you after my problem is over.

Leonard turned his palm towards Ayumi's white cheek and gently stroked it. "I will marry you, Ayumi." Passed away leaving the woman who is of Japanese descent after smiling her smile.

Meanwhile, Ayumi is now observing the silhouette of the back with broad shoulders that has disappeared behind the walls of the restaurant.

"Why is Leonard's attitude so strange." Ayumi patted her forehead. "Gosh, I forgot not to tell Leo this was just a charade and I'm going to ask him to divorce me once my girlfriend in LA returns."

While Ayumi was busy thinking about how to explain to Leonard, the waiters came with the food they ordered. There was even an order from Leonard. She observed the favorite food of a man who was loved as much as her own brother, that's why she dared to make that decision. She believes in childhood friends who will never mess with her.

"Never mind, Leonard will definitely be able to understand later. After all, he has many women. Even if we get married later, I will never forbid him to have sex with other

women because this is just a play," Ayumi thought, who was already smiling at the waiters who walked away.

Feeling very hungry, she began to enjoy spaghetti bolognese which is her favorite food and it is Leonard's favorite food too. Having the same taste, makes her and her little friend closer.

Arabella, who was asleep in her sleep, flinched in surprise when she heard Leonard's scream. Moreover, the pounding on the door was loud enough, making it cover both ears. Reflexively she rose from her position which had been sleeping on her back and was now sitting cross-legged while blinking her eyes to recover her consciousness before standing up.

"Quickly open the door, you cheap woman!" shouted Leonard who had put his hand on the door. In fact he had been standing there for a few minutes and the door wouldn't open from the inside, so he was getting angry with Arabella and wanted to teach her a lesson right away.

Meanwhile, Arabella also felt the same way, which was to really hate the man who had disturbed her deep sleep. Arabella reached for her cellphone which was on the bed to see the time it was 23:55 WIB. Until her face turned red from the effects of anger.

"What a crazy man! The middle of the night is making a fuss here. What exactly does he want? He doesn't even let me sleep well and always bothers me."

Arabella got up from her position because she couldn't stand the sound of screaming from Leonard who was still screaming and cursing with harsh words. However, just as she was about to turn the key that adorned the door, she suddenly remembered what Leonard had done before she left.

"You idiot! Don't open the door, because he can **** you later," Arabella whispered, currently feeling pounding at the thought that the man would snatch her chastity.

Arabella swallowed her saliva to neutralize her nervousness. Feeling that she had to put an end to Leonard's actions that might make the neighbors feel annoyed and angry with her, she quickly shouted.

"Go! Don't bother me! I won't open the door. So don't dream. I'm not a stupid woman who will let you **** me!"

There was silence for a while, as Leonard who was at the door, already punching the air around him for not wanting to say much or respond to Arabella's words, he walked towards the back. The goal is to go to the kitchen to find something. Until he found what he was looking for, namely a large kitchen knife that he would use to pry the door lock. "That cheap woman is really a lot of trouble! I won't waste my energy breaking down the door."

Meanwhile, Arabella, who was currently sticking her earlobe behind the door, checked the sound from outside which was already very quiet. "Is that bastard gone?" Arabella frowned and intended to turn the key in the lock.

However, just as she was holding the key, a strange sound came from outside the door. Arabella hastily let go of her hand and took two steps back. She heard the sound of the door being ripped open from the outside.

"Jesus, is he trying to break the door!" Arabella hastily turned the key and when the door opened, she saw the figure of the man she hated so much holding a fairly large knife that she used to cut chicken.

"What do you really want!" shouted Arabella in a very loud voice.

Leonard, still holding the knife in his hand, walked in and approached Arabella. Of course he could see that at this time the face of the woman who he thought was acting strong in front of him was already confused and walked backwards and hit the wall.

With a smirk, Leonard locked Arabella's position by pressing the thin body against the wall. Not only that, he had pointed the very sharp knife at Arabella's neck.

"Move just a little, then your neck will immediately bleed fresh, cheap woman!"

Arabella who was getting paler and her heart was beating really fast, was unable to utter a word because at this moment, her voice caught in her throat. Even though she pretends to be a strong woman figure. However, when faced with a strange position that threatened her life, of course it made her very frightened, so that now she did not move at all and looked like a mannequin statue.

Feeling that he had managed to scare the already very pale figure of a woman, Leonard again only chuckled amused because seeing the fear on Arabella's face seemed to be a satisfaction in itself.

"Good, I like it when you become such an obedient woman." His thick net has now locked the clear bead of the woman in front of him.

"Listen to me carefully, you cheap woman. Tonight, I will take you to my house. However, don't ever think that you will become a hostess because you are nothing more than my footwear. Oh yes, there is one important news that might make you happy and feel happy."

Arabella, who was still silent, could only guess at what Leonard would tell her.

'This bastard really has gone mad. Does he want to go to jail again if he kills me? What is he going to say anyway?' Arabella whispered who still didn't open her voice.

"I'm going to marry my lover," Leonard said, looking at the expression on Arabella's face.

"Good," replied Arabella, feeling very relieved. However, it was only temporary, as Leonard's voice immediately answered, causing her world to collapse in an instant.

"However, as long as I live, I will never divorce you!" Leonard sarcastically smirked.

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