

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 19 - Would never say

Chapter 19: Would never say

Feeling very annoyed at the figure of a man who looks very relaxed and completely shameless, her palm reflex felt with Arabella's slender fingers landing quite hard on the plain sturdy arms that did not wear a single cloth on his upper body.

"You bastard! You've made me completely faceless in front of the neighbors," Arabella rebuked with a red face from the effect of being very angry at the man who actually only smiled, as if mocking her.

"Good!" Leonard, who had just closed the cut on the side of Arabella's neck, rose from his crouched position. Now, he was standing tall in front of the woman who was still showing a sour face.

Arabella looked up to see the face of the man she hated so much. "Good? What do you really want? Why are you blaming me for your evil deeds? Even from the beginning I had no rights at all with my life. Are you all satisfied when you see me die!"

By pointing at the bandage-covered neck, Arabella again vented the emotions that had welled up in her soul. "Then what is this? Why treat me? You should have just killed me! I'm already very tired of all this."

Leonard just clutched his chest while observing the behavior of the woman who had shouted at him. "Are you currently talking to me? Alright, just tell me everything! I'll be kind enough to listen to your complaints."

Instead of feeling relieved because she was venting her emotions, it only made the fire of anger inside Arabella explode.

"Gosh, what is your heart actually made of, crazy man! Never mind, why would I waste my energy trying to find an explanation. Even if you die, someone like you will never understand." Arabella rose from her position which had been kneeling on the floor.

Her intention was to continue her sleep by returning to acting wincing in pain while holding her wound. Hoping the man in front of her would leave her rented house soon.

Leonard immediately grabbed Arabella's left wrist and pulled her in front of him. Even the skinny body had slammed into him and the palms of those slender fingers had landed on his broad chest to provide some distance.

"Are you done? So now it's my turn to speak." Leonard locked onto Arabella's position so she wouldn't run away from him by pointing his left hand at the back ribs under the pajamas.

Again and again, Arabella felt very surprised by the actions of a man who always did her own thing. "Let go!"

Arabella moved her body, intending to break away from the power of the man who tightened her hands even more so that her body was now squeezed even more.

"Shut up! Or I'll really **** you like your silly words. Even I have the right to enjoy you now that I've married you. However, I will be kind to you after listening to your complaints earlier. Your biggest mistake was to appear in front of me and make me angry until now. "

"So, just accept my punishment. However, I will give you some good news today for still having humanity in an ignorant woman like you." Leonard paused for a moment to see the expression on Arabella who had stopped moving.

At first Arabella didn't care at all about what Leonard said because being in such an intimate position alone made her head spin. Maybe if other women who are in such a position, will feel happy and immediately surrender to men who have a handsome face with an athletic body like these artists. Moreover, torn bread featuring ABS is highly coveted by women.

In contrast to her who felt very afraid if Leonard forgot herself again and attacked her. Now, Arabella swallowed her saliva and immediately asked what good news might be able to help her get out of her thorny problem.

"Quickly tell me what good news you mean."

Leonard who saw that Arabella had become more obedient and was no longer angry with him, finally let go of his strong hand. "Okay, I'll tell you."

Feeling able to breathe a sigh of relief when Leonard had distanced herself, Arabella was now staring intensely at a face that looked very serious. As if to convey something very important.

"Hopefully this damn man will let me go because for me, that's the only good news I really hope for," Arabella whispered, still busy struggling with her curiosity.

Without wanting to waste any more time, Leonard immediately revealed the plan currently in his mind. "I will soon marry my lover who just returned from abroad."

"Oh ... that one. Well, marry him and I will never forbid or be a hindrance to you after we divorce," Arabella said with a twinkle.

Meanwhile, Leonard just chuckled at the stupidity of a woman who actually looked like a child when she got candy from her mother. "You idiot! Are you senile? Didn't I tell you earlier that I would never divorce you as long as I was alive?"

Arabella's reflex returned to overflowing with emotion by directing a fist at the muscular arm of the man in front of her. "You really are an asshole if you think you want me to accept polygamy. Not a single woman in this world wants to be married. So don't even think I approve of it. Divorce me before you marry your lover."

Leonard immediately shook his head slowly and revealed what was currently in his mind. "Unfortunately I can't. There are many women in this world who would like to be second, third and so on. So don't be so overreacting. I'm not done talking and you've already cut me off. This is the good news. on the bed."

The last sentence from the figure of the man who currently locked her gaze, made Arabella feel more uncertain. Right now, she felt like an outcast and unwanted woman. Even had to accept all the harsh reality that befell her.

Even though she was honest in her heart, she was very relieved that the man she hated so much would never take away her chastity. However, the thought of her forever being Leonard's wife, made her feel like she had no future."

"Wait, what exactly do you mean? You love your lover and want to marry him, but don't want to divorce me forever. What's your real plan?"

"That's exactly what I wanted to ask you? What were you two talking about earlier?" asked Leonard with a probing look. Looking for an honesty from Arabella's clear bead.

Not understanding Leonard's question, Arabella was getting dizzy and busy massaging her temples. "You have succeeded in almost making my head explode. I don't understand what you mean."

Leonard put his left hand in his trouser pocket and walked two steps forward. Until the distance between himself and Arabella was only a few centimeters, he brought his face closer to the confused looking face in front of him and watched unblinkingly.

"Did you make a pact with the young master, that former playboy? Didn't you initially strongly disagree with the marriage, but how could you agree immediately after Zaydan spoke to you. What exactly did he offer you? will change his mind."

Now, Arabella began to understand the direction of the conversation from the man who was currently still staring at her intensely.

'So this is what he meant? Why did he even ask about my agreement with Mr. Zaydan? Am I crazy, what! Even if I die, I will never tell him because if he finds out, maybe this

damn man will use him to attack me as well as Mr. Zaydan,' Arabella whispered trying to dispel Leonard's suspicions.

Continued...