

## Married by Accident (English) Chapter 20 - Give me strength

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"Oh my, what a deal. Mr. Zaydan just said that I would be ashamed and my life could be lost when I rejected you. That's all." Arabella, who felt very uncomfortable when Leonard stared at her so closely, tried to turn her face away to look around the room.

She could see the bottle of mineral water on the small table next to where she was standing. She pretended to massage her throat. "So thirsty." She grabbed the bottle of drinking water that was always in her room and drank it immediately after opening the lid.

Meanwhile, Leonard became increasingly suspicious of Arabella's behavior as he tried to avoid and did not want to answer the questions he asked. However, he firmly believed that what Arabella was hiding was a big secret.

"Fix, this woman made a pact with the former playboy. However, what would it be? I guess I'll have to rack my brain to find out what she's hiding," Leonard muttered, now raising his voice to make Arabella realize her position.

"If you don't want to tell me, I'll find the answer myself. But before that, I want you to carry out my orders. If you expect me not to touch you, do everything I say!"

Placing the plastic bottle in her hand on the table, Arabella glanced briefly at the figure of the man who still didn't take his eyes off her earlier.

"What answer? I have nothing to hide about my conversation with the young master. I have already told you everything. Wait, what is the order? I will not carry out your orders because I am not your slave!"

Still very relaxed, Leonard again only chuckled amused at Arabella's refusal. "Really? Even if I fail to marry my lover, you will have to pay for it with your body. Now you just choose these two things."

"One, you help me to get the brother and young master to allow me to marry Ayumi, or reject him and I take it out on your body."

Choices that are both difficult and also detrimental make Arabella even more upset and confused. To be honest, she wanted Leonard to marry another woman and immediately divorced her. However, it seems that is just wishful thinking.

"Looks like I have to find a way to get him to divorce me. That woman ... maybe she can help me persuade this bastard to change his mind. I have to meet her before they get married," Arabella whispered in her heart.

"Okay, I'll talk to young master Zaydan because I don't want you to touch me! Enjoy your legal wife, because I'm just a siri wife who means nothing."

Lifting his thumb, the corners of Leonard's lips lifted upwards. "Good choice. Of course, will live happily with the woman I love very much. Don't you feel relieved and happy to see your husband happy? You are the characteristics of a pious wife." Smiling sarcastically to mock Arabella who he considered the most stupid woman in the world.

Meanwhile, Arabella could only smile wryly. However, she completely ignored all the ridicule and insults that had become her daily diet. She immediately waved her hand to get rid of the man who was wasting her time.

"Okay, I'll get you married to the woman you love. So, go! I want to sleep." Arabella was already lying down on the bed. After Leonard's words just now, she was no longer worried that the man who was still in her room would touch her.

Leonard is now seen massaging his temples, talking to women who forget things easily, sharpening his patience today.

"Gosh, you've forgotten what I said earlier. Didn't I say earlier that you should come with me home. I guess I should check if you have any gray hairs."

With her eyes closed, Arabella felt comfortable when she felt the softness of her favorite pillow and also a hug she gave to the white teddy bear.

"I'm not going anywhere, because I will continue to live here. Just go home alone!"

Feeling that he could no longer bear with the figure of a woman who looked so disdainful of him, Leonard walked with long strides and violently grabbed the left wrist that was still tightly embracing the doll.

"You really like being forced!"

The reflex of her initially closed eyes immediately opened and she felt pain in her wrist when she was forced to pull it and she limped following the long footsteps of a man with broad shoulders in front of her.

"Let go of me! Why do you like to force your will on other people!" cried Arabella, wincing in pain as the strong knuckles fingers still coiled around her veins.

Meanwhile Leonard didn't care at all about Arabella's moans and refusals for dragging the woman who was always testing her patience into a black luxury car that had been parked in front of the rented house after opening the door.

Leonard did tell the driver to come to the rented apartment after dropping Ayumi off to the apartment and now, he had pushed Arabella's thin body into the car.

"Enter!"

Arabella's forehead almost hit the car body hard if she didn't lower her head soon. Until she was forced to enter and immediately sat in the back seat of the car with a sour face and pursed lips.

"Gosh, you really are an arrogant man! I'm even still in my pajamas and I haven't brought my cell phone. Shouldn't I be packing too? What would I be wearing, if I didn't bring mine?"

Leonard, who was still in front of the open car door, lowered his head to look at the woman who was already showing a sour face.

"Shut up, brat! I'll take it and lock the door first." Very rudely, Leonard closed the car door with a loud bang and drove away from there.

Arabella, who immediately covered her ears, had cursed many times in her heart because there was a middle-aged man sitting in the front seat.

"Leonard really stresses me out. People like him, should die fast. To reduce society's scum."

Satisfied with cursing in her heart, Arabella felt a little relieved. She actually wanted to get out of the car to help pack her clothes. However, she was very lazy if she had to fight again with a man who had made her wrists turn red.

As he rubbed his hot hand, the car door opened and he saw that Leonard was now in the car. Then sat next to him handing him his cell phone. However, seeing Leonard carrying nothing in his hands made him frown.

"Where are my clothes?"

Turning to his left, Leonard just shook his head. "You told me to pack up those ugly clothes in your closet? Gosh, don't embarrass me in front of my extended family. If you wear those clothes, people will think you're my maid."

"Jesus, am I not really your maid? What else? You rule as you wish without regard for my rights," scowled Arabella who was ignited with anger again.

"That's right," Leonard exclaimed with a chuckle. "However, when you are at my house, your appearance must be in the same class as my family because Ayumi will always come to the house and I will introduce you to her as my cousin. Ayumi must not know that I have married you in a serial manner because her heart will break when she finds out. What do you understand now?"

Arabella, who had been shocked for the umpteenth time by the figure of a man who looked very relaxed, now seemed to be at a loss for words and could no longer speak.

"I am now just a mannequin statue that is only a display in this damn man's house. How long can I survive? God, give me the strength to face all of this," Arabella thought, who had turned her face to the left as the black luxury car move out of the rental area.

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