

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 22 - In what way should

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Her heart skipped a beat when she heard Leonard's vulgar tone, of course it made Arabella want to find a way out, so that she could get out of the circle of fire that might turn her into ashes, if she lost the only thing she was very proud of, namely her chastity.

"No, I will not make this bastard destroy my world. He has promised and must keep it," Arabella thought, now starting to try to find a way out of her problem.

"Don't be crazy, Leonard! You even promised me and said you really love Ayumi. Don't hurt the woman you love just for the sake of lust and anger that will destroy you yourself. What will Ayumi do if she finds out you enjoy my body before marry her? She will feel very hurt when betrayed and will not marry you!" said Arabella very firmly.

"Very good, Arabella. Your words are very touching. If this bastard is not touched by his heart, it is certain that he is not human. However, a demon in human form that roams the earth," Arabella cursed in her heart.

For a moment, Leonard was silent and digested all the words of the woman who was also looking at him. Suddenly a glimpse of a beautiful face with slanted eyes, and white skin appeared in his mind. Ayumi's sad face is real, as if appearing in front of her.

"It's true what this cheap woman said. Ayumi would really hate me if she found out. I'll be the one who will lose and maybe will lose Ayumi. While this cheap woman has absolutely nothing to lose, therapy I have to make her admit what she's hiding. So, I have to threaten her and act will still carry out my plan," Leonard muttered.

In fact he was now getting closer to Arabella's face until his forehead was now pressed against each other and his sharp noses clashed. However, he kept his lips slightly apart, so that they did not blend with the pale sensual lips that had dried blood on them, from the bite earlier.

"When a man feels sexual arousal, they don't care about anything anymore because the only thing they think about is wanting to let go. So remember that carefully!"

Of course, being in a very intimate position with the man she hated so much, made Arabella now confused. Her body suddenly stiffened and could not move when Leonard again locked her, and intended to snatch her chastity. Very nervously, she let out a sound, trying her luck to stop Leonard's madness.

"Watch it! You don't love me and vice versa. Alright... well, I promise I'll never make you angry again. I'll say my pact with mr Zaydan, but get away from me!"

The corners of Leonard's lips now lifted upwards and he followed the orders of the woman who was very frightened when she was threatened. "You idiot! Why didn't you say it earlier? A woman like you seems to prefer being threatened."

Meanwhile, Arabella seemed to be able to breathe a sigh of relief after escaping from Leonard's power. She is currently busy getting as much fresh air as possible. Of course to meet the supply of oxygen, after a lot of CO2 polluting her lungs. Due to being close to Leonard earlier.

"Hurry up now, before I change my mind!" Leonard sarcastically clutched his chest while directing a sharp glare.

"Yes ... yes, be patient!" Arabella pursed her lips, as her activities were interrupted. "Actually I really love Mr. Zaydan." Stopping her words for a moment, when she felt very embarrassed, the secret that she had been keeping tight for so long, was finally revealed and known to the enemy.

"Good grief!" Leonard's reflex immediately burst into laughter when he heard a confession that he never expected. Even now he was holding his stomach while laughing at Arabella's stupidity.

Arabella, who felt very stupid, could only purse the corners of her lips up. "You must think I'm a stupid, shameless and self-conscious woman, right?"

Leonard, who had stopped laughing, now nodded immediately, a sign of confirming the words and the question. "Well... self-aware too. That's good. So, I don't need to bother saying it. However, what does this have to do with the agreement between you and the playboy?"

Hesitantly, Arabella began to tell about her conversation with the figure of the man she loved so much. With the hope that he would survive Leonard's lecherous lust.

"So, you better divorce me immediately and live happily with Ayumi. Isn't it very easy?"

Leonard was now clapping his hands and smiling mockingly at Arabella's stupidity. "So you think, after I divorce you, that playboy you love will marry you right away. I see? You're the dumbest woman I know."

Leonard's ambiguous sentence made Arabella frown now. "I was stupid for thinking I could marry Mr. Zaydan. I just want to dream and no one forbids me to dream."

Just as Leonard was about to open his mouth to respond to the words of the woman who had already turned her head and looked to the left. The driver's baritone voice had made him realize that he hadn't told the middle-aged man to turn around.

"In a little while, we will arrive at the hotel, sir," exclaimed the driver, who had been silent for a while listening to the dispute from his employer.

Leonard could now see the figure of the woman who had looked away, reflexively turned to him.

"I've told you everything. Now it's your turn to fulfill your promise!" cried Arabella who immediately charged Leonard's promise.

"Ehm ... how, huh?" Leonard held his chin and looked like someone who was weighing his decisions.

With an awkward feeling, between annoyed, angry, afraid, Arabella was still waiting for an answer from the thick lips that she was currently staring at. Not only that, she could hear the sound of her heart beating irregularly.

"Just watch out if he doesn't keep his promise. I'm really going to kill him. I'd rather rot in prison, than to become a lustful woman from a lecherous man," Arabella thought, still waiting for an answer from the annoying man next to her.

Leonard had already made a move to open the door and immediately got out of the car. He who was already standing in front of the hotel lobby, lowered his head to look at Arabella.

"Hurry down!" Leonard was already smiling in a smirk when he looked at the red face of the woman who now seemed to be squeezing the pajamas attached to her body.

Meanwhile, Arabella didn't answer at all. She just kept silent while holding back her emotions. She felt like she wanted to scream to vent her anger. However, it was impossible for her to scream in the hotel area.

"Damn it! What should I kill this bastard with," Arabella whispered, who was looking for a way to end Leonard's life.

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