

## Married by Accident (English) Chapter 27 - What do you want

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Leonard who was busy swallowing his saliva when he saw the half-naked body of a woman who was busy covering her upper body with a new dress taken from a paper bag. As if to confirm that he couldn't take his eyes off the smooth skinned body that was still squatting in front of him.

I don't know what made him direct his hand to close the door and lock it.

"Looks like you are indeed a cheap woman who always tempts men to \*\*\*\* you. Alright, I'll do as you wish!"

Arabella's heart was beating so fast when she heard the ambiguous sentence that she knew very well where it was going, so she, who felt very scared when she saw the hungry gaze of the man in front of her, stood up and walked backwards while observing the surroundings. Of course was to find something that could protect her.

"Don't be crazy, Leonard! I've never teased you at all. I just took a shower and wanted to dress up by choosing the one that young master Zaydan sent. I even got angry with him earlier because you threatened him. we're divorced and you can marry Ayumi. So don't mess with me, or I'll tell Ayumi everything. She'll hate you and won't want to marry a jerk like you!"

Arabella, who had just finished cursing at the man with a hungry look full of a grin like a wild beast, was still stepping back and because she was so panicked she didn't realize that her feet were now hitting the bottom of the bed causing her to fall on the bed and make her scream.

Meanwhile, Leonard just chuckled when he saw the stupidity of the woman who was increasingly revealing her body in front of him because the towel that protected Arabella's upper body had fallen to the bottom. Although he saw the woman hastily pulled back her towel and covered the two solid objects that had been seen earlier.

"Go to hell with it all!"

Leonard had now removed the white casual shirt that was attached to his body and immediately rushed over to lay on top of Arabella's body, which was intending to rise from her supine position. He even held back two of Arabella's hands that were about to push him.

"You were the first to tease me, cheap woman. You are my wife after all, it's a shame if you don't enjoy it."

Arabella was getting more and more scared as soon as Leonard's sixpack body was on top of her. Even the gaze of the man who was currently above her seemed to be filled with lust and made her feel like her life would be ruined today at the hands of a jerk. Even though she had intended to get out of the palace which looked more like a hell.

"I already told you that I have absolutely no intention of seducing you, Leonard. I-I'll leave here because the young master no longer cares about our agreement. So, you can divorce me and live happily together with the woman you love. I beg you. Let me go!" Arabella whispered in a hoarse voice of fear. Even her clear bead was already glazed over and clear grains had escaped from it.

For some reason Leonard didn't feel sorry when he saw the figure of a woman who was in his power pleading and crying, but he felt very angry when his pride was trampled on by Arabella because so far many women who come from wealthy families and have much more beautiful faces and have sexy body crazy about him.

However, when he saw Arabella, who was only an orphan, and only had a thin body and was not very beautiful, he even rejected her, made him feel very angry and wanted to teach Arabella a lesson by raping her.

"I will divorce you, but I have to enjoy you first!" With his face bright red with anger, Leonard had closed the lips of Arabella who had been unable to keep still and was busy pleading for him to divorce her.

The lust that had reached its peak, made him ignore the rejection from the woman who had been busy moving to save herself, so he very strongly held back both of Arabella's hands that he had pointed upwards while he was engrossed in sips and snorted every corner of the woman's mouth that he had just bitten so want to open my mouth.

Meanwhile, again and again Arabella felt defeated when she finally gave the man she hated so much a chance to dominate her. Although he didn't give up by moving right and left to resist every touch from Leonard's left hand which had violently untied the towel that was his last protection.

Not only that, after forcibly removing Arabella's last cover, Leonard's left hand was already stroking every inch of the woman's innocent body who was constantly in tears. The more Arabella sobbed, the more angry she felt because she had insulted her pride.

He wanted to finish his activities immediately, which was the main moment that would destroy the arrogant woman. Feeling his passion has reached its peak, Leonard released his grip and intends to violently fuck the woman who looks very seductive to him. He rose to his feet and intended to remove the last cover of the bottom.

Sensing an opportunity to escape, Arabella grabbed the blanket and used it to protect herself. Not paying attention to what Leonard had done by now that had managed to

make her shudder in horror at the sight of a weapon she had seen for the first time in her life.

"You shameless bastard!" Arabella cursed in her heart as she intended to run to the bathroom and intended to lock the door.

"Where are you going, cheap woman!" shouted Leonard who was already holding the thick blanket on Arabella's body. Even with great force, he pulled the blanket that the woman in front of him was still holding with her back to him.

"Don't even think about hiding, because you have to serve your husband first before asking for a divorce. Don't you want me to divorce you? So, serve your husband first!"

With all her might, Arabella intended to protect her chastity by not letting the figure behind her pull her shield, so she tried to run quickly to avoid Leonard.

"I won't let an asshole like you take my chastity away because I'll only give it to a man who loves me!" shouted Arabella who had managed to escape by pulling the thick blanket from the hands of the man with an innocent body. She rushed to lock the bathroom.

"Jerk!" Leonard, who felt increasingly irritated, reflexively directed his right foot to kick the door that was about to be locked from the inside.

Arabella's thin body reflexively flew backwards and made her fall to the ground before she managed to lock the door, but instead it was preceded by a rude act from the man who now looked even more furious and walked into the bathroom.

"Leo, don't be crazy! Awake! You are being possessed by demonic lust!" Arabella was already screaming with the palm she had used to cover her face.

Meanwhile, Leonard paid no heed to Arabella's screams and had gone into the bathroom and locked the bathroom door.

"Since you want it in the bathroom, fine, I'll do what you want!"

To be Continued...