

## Married by Accident (English) Chapter 29 - May your life suffer

### Chapter 29: May your life suffer

Arabella is still feeling very frustrated at the thought of not having any make-up equipment at all, while Leonard had threatened her with putting on makeup before meeting Ayumi. She walked very weakly and without strength because her body ached all due to the harsh actions of a very rude man and made her crash against the wall and fall on the cold floor of the bathroom.

The harsh breaths from Arabella's lips represented her feelings and the heavy burden she was carrying. "At least I'm still alive and my chastity isn't tarnished by that bastard. Ayumi is like a goddess to me for coming at the right time. Hopefully she can save me from Leonard's madness. I have to get them married soon."

Arabella's long legs began to walk towards the dressing room and chose the most beautiful clothes because she didn't want to embarrass her wealthy family who she thought were just bad people. "Staying here will only make my body thinner. I'll be leaving after Leonard and Ayumi get married."

After choosing a dress below the knee in green, Arabella immediately put it on. Actually, she really doesn't like wearing dresses because she prefers trousers and shirts.

"Wealthy people prefer to wear dresses like this over trousers. Indeed they look elegant and much more attractive because they show sexy curves."

"However, for me this dress is very uncomfortable because it will clearly show my curves. Even though all this time, I always hid it under a big shirt and trousers so no one would glance at me. Unfortunately, Leonard has seen my body without exception. Damn it!"

Arabella's ears ruffled her hair in frustration as she walked out of the walk-in closet. Not only that, she who felt that her life had suffered a lot since she met Leonard, seemed not to be excited anymore. Moreover, she has no one else in this world because both her parents have died.

"You have to be strong, Arabella. Maybe this is a test for you in life. Rest assured, one day happiness will come to you." Looking at her wrinkled face in the mirror and combing her hair to make it look neater.

She knew that her face still looked very pathetic because she didn't wear any make-up and realized that the man who always liked to threaten her would be angry with her. However, she didn't care because in reality she didn't have any make-up on because the man took her without letting her carry things.

Only the cellphone was brought and Leonard also took it. "If he gets angry with me later, I will threaten him to tell Ayumi. I'm sure he will be scared. Now, I have to reply to Leonard's threats because his weakness is Ayumi. Why did I just realize this. You idiot!"

Arabella cursed her stupidity by slapping her forehead multiple times as she walked towards the exit. She had just opened the doorknob, at the same time she saw the figure of a middle-aged woman who she guessed was a maid in the house standing in front of her.

"Excuse me, Miss. Mr. Leonard told me to call you to come downstairs immediately because everyone is waiting at the dining table for breakfast," said the middle-aged woman who did not get fired with a respectful bow.

Arabella was now nodding her head because she didn't want to keep everyone waiting for an insignificant person like her. What's more, she thought that he was only temporarily staying in the palace. "Yeah, I'll be right down now. Please accompany me because I don't know where the dining room is."

"Okay, Miss. You can come with me now," replied the woman who was no longer young and started walking towards the stairs and pointed to the direction where the dining room was.

Meanwhile, Arabella, who was now walking, followed the figure of a woman who looked old, remembering something. Reflexively she put her hand on the shoulder in front of her. "I want to ask for help."

Instantly, the middle-aged woman looked back. "What do you ask for, Miss. If I can, I will help."

Not wanting to beat around the bush and waste more time, Arabella brought her face closer to whisper in the ear of a woman who was the same age as her dead mother. "I can borrow powder and lipstick. My face is very pale, while I left all my make-up at home because yesterday was in a hurry to come here."

Meanwhile, the middle-aged woman looked very surprised because there was a young woman who asked for an old man's make up like her. "Parents' powder and lipstick won't suit your face. What if your skin gets damaged later?"

"Impossible. After all, I will only wear it once because I don't want to embarrass this family with my ugly face. Come on. Keenan will scold me for coming to the dining room for too long." Arabella was afraid of getting a glare from Keenan's mother, so she didn't want to cause trouble.

Feeling that there was no other choice, in the end the woman who was no longer young nodded slowly. "Then you come with me to the maid's room. There are cosmetics

belonging to a much younger woman, I'll tell the owner later." Directing her hand to grasp the young woman's left wrist.

Meanwhile, Arabella felt very relieved that one problem had been solved. "Thank you."

"Yes, Miss. It's just a small thing, no need to thank me. Luckily, the maids' room is on the side of the house. So, don't go past the dining room at the back." Pointing towards the rooms that are not too big. "This is the room, Miss. Please come in and the make-up kit is on the table."

Arabella hastily stepped inside, then applied powder and applied a light lipstick just to get rid of her pale face. The only reason she didn't want to look pale was because she didn't want to embarrass the Leonard family in front of Ayumi. Not because she was afraid of the man who always threatened her.

It didn't take her long to make up because now Arabella was done with her activities. "I'm done. Thank you. Come on, let's go to the dining room. Or just show me where the room is. I'll go there myself."

"Let me deliver, Miss because young master Leonard told me to call you." Walked towards the door on her left which was the link between the main house and the maids' stall.

Feeling that she had no other choice, finally Arabella was now following the woman in front of her. She could faintly hear the voices of Leonard's extended family chatting in the dining room. Once she arrived at the door, she chose to say hello because she was confused about what to do. Moreover, she did not know how to greet rich people.

"Good morning." Staring at the figure of a woman who looked very familiar with Leonard for sitting next to him.

Arabella is still staring intently at the beautiful face of the woman who looks very clearly of Japanese descent. White skin and slanted eyes are characteristics that clearly distinguish different nationalities.

'It turns out that Ayumi is a very beautiful woman. No wonder Leonard seemed to forget everything when he was with that woman. Me and her are like earth and sky. Very different caste and luck. She comes from a wealthy family and is loved by people. Meanwhile, I'm just a woman from a poor family and no one likes me.'

'Even Mr Zaydan whom I love so much, now hates me because of that bastard Leonard. May your life suffer, Leonard for making an orphan woman like me suffer,' Arabella cursed in her heart as she felt anger when she remembered Leonard was the cause of all the misfortunes experienced.

To be continued...

