

Married by Accident (English)

Chapter 3 - More Suffering

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Arabella changed her uniform to her own. Although she wasn't surprised by her dismissal today, it was because of the chaotic feeling that she felt frustrated. With unsteady steps, she walked out of the restaurant through the back door. Of course, after saying goodbye to other workers she knew and saluting her superiors.

Now, her hand is holding an envelope in which there is a salary for this month's work. A rough sigh escaped her lips as she felt a heavy weight on her shoulders.

"Life in Jakarta is very hard."

Arabella's original plan was to come here because she wanted to change fate. However, things were not as easy as she thought. Because it turns out that Leonard's family makes her life miserable by not getting a job at any company.

Still with a sad face, Arabella walked down the streets of the capital. She plans to go for a walk because she wants to get rid of the stress that is now taking over her brain. Besides being able to wash her eyes by looking at the atmosphere of the streets of Jakarta, she also wants to fill her free time to take a walk.

Because when she is rented alone, she feels more frustrated and stressed. Her clear head was currently observing the atmosphere of the street and she could see that there were several street vendors lined up neatly on the side of the road.

Even her stomach started to rumble, because of the effect that she was exerting today when there were a lot of restaurant customers coming.

At this time, Arabella focused on looking at the stalls of traders selling their wares. Starting from a variety of snacks to heavy meals. Now, her gaze stopped at the stalls of street vendors who were now lined up with several people queuing up. Feeling very interested, she walked over and saw what made so many people willing to wait in line.

"It looks like it's delicious, so everyone buys even though they have to queue." Arabella read the large writing on the banners around the stall. "Oh ... so seblak is using levels. I'd better give it a try, after all I have a lot of free time because now I'm an unemployed person."

With long steps, Arabella approached the stall and ordered seblak with the most spicy level. Because she wanted to get rid of her stress by enjoying very spicy food. After ordering, she chose to sit in an empty place and only one seat left. She hastily landed her body there, for fear of someone who preceded her.

While waiting for her order to arrive, she looked at her cellphone and was busy checking the social media accounts of the woman who was none other than the brother-in-law of the man who had threatened her. Since the first murder incident, she has been following the news about Leonard's family.

Because Leonard's family is one of the well-known conglomerates in Jakarta who is very famous and has a very kind half-brother and once helped her by giving her money because she felt bad for her.

Moreover, the older brother of the man who she considered cruel had a very beautiful wife named Qumaira, but was jealous and had misunderstood her for thinking of being an affair.

Actually she likes Qumaira's older brother named Zaydan. Meanwhile she admired Qumaira because she knew very well the figure of a great woman who was extraordinary and had a kind nature to everyone, except her. Because jealousy conquers all.

Arabella was busy scrolling her cellphone screen and looking at photos of toddlers who looked very beautiful and adorable on social media.

"Miss Qumaira's daughter is really very beautiful and adorable. Very beautiful like her mother. Miss Qumaira is always filled with happiness, because her life is very happy after marrying Mr. Stevan who is Leonard's half-brother."

A few moments later, the food ordered had arrived and Arabella began to enjoy the spicy sensation of level five seblak which is one of Bandung's specialties and very famous which is the target of food lovers.

"What a coincidence that we meet here, Arabella."

Arabella, who was currently chewing her food, immediately choked on reflex when she saw the figure of a woman she knew very well, sitting right in front of her. The heat that ran down her throat had really tormented her, because of the spicy effect of the food.

The figure of a woman who saw her face reddened from choking on spicy food, grabbed a glass of hot tea and gave it to Arabella "Drink! I can't bear to see you die from choking on food."

Without uttering a word, Arabella hastily accepted the hot tea and immediately drank it halfway to neutralize the burning sensation in her throat. As soon as the golden brown water ran down her hot throat, the stinging sensation in her throat subsided slightly.

Getting a murderous gaze from the woman who looked very elegant in front of her, really made Arabella not move and just kept quiet without uttering a word.

"Gosh, what dream did I have last night? I just had the misfortune of meeting her sister-in-law who threatened me earlier. Then, I was fired and now I'm meeting Miss Qumaira. What should I do? Should I tell her that her sister was threatening to destroy my life? ? However, Miss Qumaira will definitely just cheer me on," muttered Arabella who felt very nervous to make a decision.

Arabella's thoughts were broken when she heard the baritone voice of a man who was none other than Leonard's brother and the husband of the woman in front of her.

"Honey, let's sit over there." Stevan pointed at the empty chair the customer had just left after enjoying his meal.

Qumaira turned to the left where her husband was currently patting her on the shoulder. "Why should we sit apart? Don't we know this woman in front of us well?" She patted the brown wooden chair, as if giving a code for the man who was still standing towering next to her to sit next to her.

Not wanting to make a fuss due to his wife's anger, Stevan finally chose to give in and sit there, at the same time to see what his wife would do to Arabella.

"How are you, Arabella?" Qumaira asked still with a straight face.

Arabella's erratic heartbeat was due to the effect of fear when dealing with a woman who had once been jealous of her. Roughly, she swallowed her saliva.

"I have good news, Miss Qumaira."

"Don't call me Miss. We're all the same." Qumaira observed Arabella's appearance as she spoke sarcastically.

Hastily, Arabella shook her head, not confirming those words. "Absolutely not, Miss. I'm just a low-caste person who is not at all comparable to you."

Arabella bowed slightly by lowering her head because she didn't dare to look at the face that seemed to want to eat her.

Qumaira didn't respond to Arabella's apology at all because she was currently more interested in the man next to her. "Honey, have you ordered the hottest dish?"

Stevan immediately shook his head, "I don't want you to have a stomach ache. So, I ordered a less spicy one. Don't be angry, okay?"

The attention from her husband was expected by her and it was deliberately to make Arabella jealous of the harmony in her household.

"My husband is really so sweet." Turning to stare at the woman who had been afraid to see her because she was busy lowering her head. "Hurry up and get married and don't be a destroyer of other people's households!"

Qumaira rose from her position after hearing the salesman say her food was ready. However, before walking away, she still had a sharp gaze fixed on Arabella. "Just keep eating, I won't bother you. One more thing, congratulations on turning a new leaf because today my brother-in-law has been released from prison."

Arabella really felt offended by all the words that came out of the lips of the woman who had walked away from her place. She was well aware that everything she said was true, that her life would be even more miserable after Leonard got out of prison.

"That man named Leonard will take revenge on me. Maybe my life will suffer more," Arabella whispered, feeling very anxious and frightened.

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