

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 32 - Regret the decision

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The reaction of Leonard who was currently smiling wryly was accompanied by raising both hands up, like a criminal who surrenders when caught. "I'll never do it again, Ayumi. In the past I didn't really intend to stab that bastard for being caught hanging out with my woman. However, when he taunted me as a useless man who could only be a burden on the family, I got angry."

"Maybe that bastard is talking like that because the woman who is in my collection is talking about me. That I really don't want to work at the company because I don't want to be bothered by work, but you can take it easy because after we get married, I will work hard to help my stepbrother runs the company."

"How can I be lazy when my status has changed to the head of the family. I want to give all the best for you and won't make your wife suffer. Trust me," said Leonard who was currently staring intensely at a beautiful face with glowing white skin that dazzle those eyes.

As if he wanted to show his childhood friend he was about to marry, he believed his words and immediately smiled when he saw Ayumi nodded slowly with a thumbs up. A sign that the woman he has loved for a long time, trusts the sincerity he has.

The gleam of happiness on Leonard's face was now clearly visible and could be seen by everyone in the dining room. Likewise with Ayumi who can see the seriousness of the words of the man on her right.

"Of course I believe in you. Now let me get you some food," said Ayumi, who is now starting to act as a good future wife for Leonard in front of her best friend's parents who she will use to avoid matchmaking. "What vegetables and side dishes do you want to eat, Keenan?"

"It's up to you what you want to get. I will definitely eat it," Leonard said with the corners of his lips curled up, a sign that he felt very happy to be served by his future wife. "You are indeed the ideal wife, Ayumi."

Leonard spoke with a sinister glance at the figure of the woman currently sitting to Ayumi's left, none other than Arabella. He deliberately satirized his useless wife in order to feel self-conscious that Arabella was completely invisible in his eyes and also would not consider her a wife because the only wife he loved was Ayumi.

A beautiful woman who was loved since childhood and would become his legal wife. However, he would never divorce Arabella until he was satisfied playing with her.

Meanwhile, Arabella, who had been silently listening to Leonard and Ayumi's conversation, actually didn't mind it at all because she didn't care what the man she hated the most did.

However, when she accidentally looked into Leonard's sharp irises that smiled as if sarcastically, she could only smile wryly and cursed in her heart.

'Leonard's face is so annoying and I feel like I want to punch him with my hand so badly he's battered. Does he think I feel sad and confused because he doesn't think of me as a wife at all. I'm really glad he's acting like that though. So I'm free from his madness.'

'I'll still be a virgin, even though I'm the serial wife of a bastard,' murmured Arabella who turned her head away because she didn't want to stare at Leonard's face for long which made her feel very annoyed.

As she turned her gaze to the middle-aged woman in front of her who was serving her husband to get food, suddenly an idea popped into her mind. That was because she had heard Leonard's words about the problem of wanting to help her stepbrother take care of the company.

'I have to take advantage of this situation because there is Ayumi who can be my shield to provide support,' Arabella muttered, now opening her mouth to express her intentions. Hoping that her desire to get rid of the boredom in the palace that seemed to make her feel suffocated and hard to breathe, would come true because she wanted to work.

"Uncle, Aunt, I will feel very bored if I just stay in this palace. I want to work. So, today, I want to ask permission to look for work in the Jakarta area. Is that right?" asked Arabella who was still waiting for an answer from the husband and wife in front of her in the hope of getting approval.

Now, Rizal Abraham and Naylasari who looked at each other and turned to look at Leonard to find out the answer because they felt very confused to answer the question of the woman who desperately wanted to be removed, but couldn't.

"Why work so hard when your parents gave you everything, honey?" said Naylasari who seemed to disapprove of the request from the woman in front of her because she thought that if Arabella left the Mansion, it would embarrass Abraham's family.

Especially if the woman works as a restaurant waitress or shopkeeper, so she doesn't intend to give permission. Then she turned to her husband. "Isn't that so, my husband?"

"You're not going to give your nephew permission to work hard, are you? What will our brother say if he sends his nephew to work. It'll be a shame for our family, like we can't just take care of Arabella."

Of course, Rizal Abraham strongly agreed with all the things that his wife had just said and firmly rejected the wishes of his son's serial wife who disguised herself as a nephew. "Yeah, that's true, honey."

Now, Rizal Abraham turned to look at his son's wife, who was right in front of him. "Just stay at home, Arabella. You are our niece and should be well served in this house. Isn't that right, Leonard?" asked Rizal who now seemed to want his son to give firmness to his wife siri so as not to mess around.

Leonard, who had been putting food into his mouth, was very disturbed by the voice of Arabella who had just expressed the desire to work. Even though he didn't stop it at all because he thought he would feel sick if he had to see Arabella for 24 hours in the Mansion.

However, when he saw the response from his parents, he understood that they did not agree, so now he only nodded slowly in agreement. However, Ayumi's voice made him turn his head and widen his eyes.

Ayumi, who was initially silent, seemed to understand what the woman who she considered as her own brother meant. "Why not just help out at the family company? I think I understand what Arabella means. She must be really bored if she just sits in the Mansion all day doing nothing."

"Wouldn't it be better to take advantage of Arabella's good wishes to give her experience helping in the company, so that when she leads the company her parents already have the expertise?" Ayumi turned her gaze to Leonard. "You can teach your cousin later at the company and you can work together by encouraging each other."

Arabella's reflex widened her eyes when she heard Ayumi's opinion, which she never expected. 'Jeez, I would never want to work with that damn bastard!' Arabella cursed in her heart regretting her decision for speaking in front of Ayumi.

To be continued....