

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 36 - Glare

Chapter 36: Glare

Two women who are none other than Ayumi and Arabella are seen climbing the stairs to go to the top floor, namely the room next to Leonard's room.

Arabella, knowing that the woman was not as cute as she thought, now seems to have less respect for her because she thinks that the half-Japanese woman who Leonard always adores is not as cute as she seems. According to her, the woman next to her was very arrogant and self-serving.

'I'd be very happy if it was Ayumi who became the wife of a heartless man like Leonard. So, he will know that what is sown, will one day reap. Everyone will reap what is sown. Including Leonard who will reap the ugliness of what he sows. Likewise, those who sow goodness, will surely reap goodness.'

'I hope that I will get good after all this time planting kindness,' murmured Arabella, who now opened the door to the rooms that she thought would only be staying one night because her plan today was to escape from the palace that was suffocating her.

Now, Arabella stepped inside and invited Ayumi to do the same with her. "You can take a shower right away because I already had one." Shows the bathroom in the corner of the room to the left of her standing.

"Just a moment," said Ayumi, who was now looking around the room. Even though the room was no bigger than her room size, she felt very happy with the interior inside the private room.

"If you lived in a room as nice as this, Leonard's room would be much better than this, right?" Ayumi suddenly has an idea to make her stay in that room when she is married to Leonard because she thinks, it is impossible to live in the same room with her best friend even though she is married later.

Of course she knew the room was next to Leonard's because Arabella had told her while passing by her best friend's room, so an idea suddenly popped into her head.

'I can sleep in Arabella's room at night and move to Leonard's in the morning. I don't want to sleep in the same room with Leonard because he might make a mistake and demand my rights.'

'Maybe later after marriage, I'll justify being on my period for a week. After that, I just honestly told him that I did this marriage because I was forced to avoid an arranged marriage and was waiting for my lover who was on a business trip.'

When a very mature plan was devised by Ayumi, now her daydream was interrupted instantly when she heard the voice of a woman who tapped her on the shoulder.

Arabella, who had been observing Ayumi's movements, was looking too much into the rooms as if she had never seen a spacious room filled with luxurious interiors.

'Ayumi's behavior is like I just arrived in this room last night,' muttered Arabella who was now starting to walk closer to Ayumi.

"Do you like this room? If you like, just ask Leonard to move here and you two stay in this room after you get married. I can stay in the guest room which is on the first floor."

"Regarding what Leonard's room is, I really don't know because I've never been in there. If you want to see it, just tell Leonard later. After all, you two are getting married, it's only natural to want to see the partner's private room."

Actually Ayumi wanted to laugh out loud in response to a ridiculous sentence which she considered full of stupidity. She wasn't at all interested in seeing Leonard's room because she just liked it. She reflexively shook her head because she didn't want to continue the discussion about Leonard's private room.

"I'll see it later. I'd better take a shower first," said Ayumi, who now chose to leave the woman who she considered very stupid because she thought she liked her cousin. Even though the reality is that they just want to take advantage of it to buy time until the lover returns.

She had already told everything to her lover and got approval because of the position of her lover who was busy starting a new company abroad and couldn't leave because he would get the wrath of his parents if it fell apart. That's what made her look for ideas and think to ask his little friend for help.

However, all the plans she designed were destroyed because Leonard misunderstood the meaning of the marriage proposal who actually only wanted to cooperate.

In the end she kept everything to herself because she didn't want to fail. If her parents set her up with another man, she thought she would not be able to avoid it. Her long legs had already walked through the bathroom and locked the door.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, Arabella is now walking towards the walk-in closet. She planned to wear a bag that had just been bought by a man she had always admired and loved. Forbidden love that she really shouldn't feel because the man already has a wife and children.

However, she couldn't get rid of the forbidden feeling she had because she had always met the man while working at the company.

"Think of this one bag as a memento from Mr. Zaydan," Arabella whispered, now taking off the dress on her body and changing into work clothes, namely a knee-length skirt and a long-sleeved shirt with a ribbon collar which she thought was very beautiful.

"I just use this when I have an excuse to apply for a job, so that they all believe. Later after taking a taxi, I will go to the rented house because my money is under the bed. After packing my things, I will go straight to the bus station."

Feeling that her appearance was immaculate, Arabella came out of the dressing room and intended to straighten her hair in front of the empty dressing table because there was absolutely no make-up equipment. She suddenly remembered Ayumi and was worried that Ayumi would be suspicious, so her intention was to talk to Leonard's mother.

Before leaving the room, she heard the gurgling sound of the shower water which indicated that Ayumi had just started the bathing ritual. She rushed out of the room and her plan was to go downstairs. However, she immediately swallowed hard when she saw the figure of the man she hated the most, just appeared from the stairs and walked towards the room.

"Why do you have to meet this bastard, anyway!" Arabella cursed intending to ignore the man with sharp irises that seemed to pierce her heart.

However, as soon as she was faced with the man she hated so much, her hand had already been forcibly pulled towards the room."

"Fuck! Leonard, let go! What are you doing?"

To be continued...