

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 4 - Crying out loud

Chapter 4: Crying out loud

For several days, Arabella just sat quietly in a rented house looking for job vacancies on social media. After three days had passed, she finally got information about a job vacancy at a restaurant.

The next day, Arabella woke up very early and planned today to apply for a job at a restaurant she knew had a vacancy. Moreover, she only lives alone and is confused about what to do if she only becomes an unemployed person.

Not only that, the savings will eventually run out if they continue to be used to meet their needs. Currently, she is wearing black trousers and a white short-sleeved shirt. Her long hair, she had tied up neatly and given a hair ribbon.

After applying thin powder and nude colored lipstick, which of course looks natural and not insignificant. Arabella studied her appearance in the mirror. "Hopefully today I get a job. Cheer up, I can do it."

Her long legs stepped out of her rented house and locked the door. Arabella put her house keys under the shoe rack next to the door.

Every day, she used to put her house keys there, for fear that the keys would be lost or forgotten. Finally she chose a safe way so as not to lose the house keys. Arabella walked towards the main road and ordered an online motorcycle taxi.

Unbeknownst to Arabella, there was someone who had been observing her actions. The figure who was none other than Leonard was in the car and had been waiting for the woman he hated the most. Of course it is not a difficult thing for him to find out where his target woman lives.

"She's finally out. Where is that cheap woman going?" Leonard just watched Arabella from inside the car and turned to look at the driver. "Follow her! Don't lose track. Ah ... looks like it will be better, you go out and follow her. Looks like she will take an online motorcycle taxi. Just send her the address she is going to!"

"Yes, Mr. Leonard," replied the driver, who hurriedly got out of the car and walked quickly to follow the figure of a woman who was already walking towards the main road.

Meanwhile, Leonard immediately got out of the car and looked around to check the surroundings. Feeling safe and no one passing by, he walked towards Arabella's rented house and took the keys to the house.

He hurried back and got into the car. Started the engine and started driving out of Arabella's rented area. A smirk was evident on his face as he looked down at the house keys in his hands.

"Looks like I can make a spare key out of this. I'd better go to a locksmith first and return this after I've made a spare key for that cheap woman's rented house."

An hour later, Leonard is now at the restaurant which is Arabella's new workplace after the driver sent a message. His long legs stepped into the restaurant and his eyes searched for something he was looking for.

He landed himself on a chair in the corner of the restaurant. A smile widened when he saw Arabella cleaning the table not far from him after the customer left.

"Waiter!" Leonard shouted while waving his hand at Arabella who was staring at her.

Meanwhile, Arabella rolled her eyes when she saw the figure of the man she feared the most. Today is a good day for her because applying at the restaurant, was immediately accepted. However, as soon as she saw the figure of a man who was grinning at her, she immediately felt that today was the worst day.

"Jeez, what's that guy doing here? Why do I always run into that bastard. Was he following me?" Arabella muttered in her heart.

Arabella's daydream was instantly shattered when she received a tap on her shoulder and she turned to the restaurant manager who was already looking at her very sharply.

"Arabella, hurry up with the customers! Even daydreaming, again!"

Arabella hastily nodded her head, "Okay, Boss." With unsteady steps, she stepped closer to the figure of a man who was certain, had an evil plan for her. 'Hopefully she doesn't think about getting me fired here,' Arabella whispered to herself.

"Welcome, sir. What would you like to order?" With great compulsion, Arabella cracked a fake smile after bowing respectfully to Leonard.

Feeling this was the thing he had been waiting for the most, because he wanted to destroy the woman. Leonard's reflex immediately clapped his hands and of course let out his baritone voice after laughing out loud earlier.

"Well ... it turns out that a prostitute is now working in the restaurant. You might bring a bad name in this restaurant. Gosh."

All the customers who were enjoying their food, immediately turned to Leonard and looked at Arabella who was standing frozen in place.

Arabella's face immediately turned red after hearing the insult which was a slander from Leonard and managed to make her very embarrassed, and had no face.

"Watch your mouth, sir! You really have slandered me. What exactly do you want! Why do you keep disturbing my peace of mind!"

Again Leonard clapped his hands and smirked. "Wow ... a very extraordinary and brave cheap woman. I salute you." Called the man who was none other than the restaurant manager. "Sir!"

The man who was none other than the restaurant manager immediately came to the table of customers who managed to create a stir in the restaurant with a baritone voice that disturbed the comfort of people while enjoying their food.

"Excuse me, sir. Is there anything I can help you with? Please don't make a fuss here. If you have a problem with my employee, you can sort it out after she gets home from work."

"I've never had a problem with this prostitute. It's just that I feel sorry for the restaurant that employs cheap women. I don't have the appetite to eat here. Maybe the other customers are like that too." Leonard looked at several people who just stared at him and didn't really enjoy his food.

Arabella was getting more and more annoyed and was about to curse at Leonard, but the voice from the restaurant manager, made her feel lost and her world felt like it was collapsing again.

"You're right, sir. I won't let the customers feel that way." The middle-aged man looked directly at Arabella. "You'd better get out of here immediately. If I had known that you were a cheap woman, there would be no way I would have accepted you to work here."

Arabella's face immediately turned red because she felt very embarrassed to be the spectacle of the restaurant patrons. "Boss, it's just a slander. I'm not that kind of woman." Arabella was still trying to explain, but the screams from the man in front of her made her unable to continue.

"Quickly get out or I'll tell security to drag you out! Oh yeah, just take the uniform because no one will want to wear the secondhand clothes of a cheap woman like you!" sarcasm the man who is in charge of the restaurant.

Without being able to hold it in anymore, clear grains escaped from Arabella's eyes. With a heart like being stabbed by a very sharp spear and making a bloodless wound

there. Not forgetting the tightness that made it difficult for her to breathe, until her voice caught in his throat.

Only a gaze full of hatred that she directed at the figure of the man she hated so much. However, she was unable to utter a word and hurriedly left to get her bag. Still with tears that wouldn't stop running down her face, Arabella walked out of the restaurant and kept walking to find a quiet place.

Of course to express her sadness. She stopped in a park and under a shady tree, fell to the ground with her face buried between her thighs and was already sobbing.

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