

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 43 - Poor and ugly woman

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In the end, Arabella complied with Ayumi's wishes and orders. Even though she actually felt very disappointed and at the same time forced to comply with the request of the woman who was to be married to the man she hated the most.

Now, she walked out of the room after tidying up her appearance in front of the mirror because her hair was very tangled due to Leonard's actions that had been so rude to her while in the room and also the middle-aged woman who pulled her hair until her head felt very hot.

It was as if she had absolutely no right to express her opinion while in that magnificent palace. All the luxuries that were in front of her were meaningless because she was not happy to be in the luxurious house of the family of the man who had married her in a series of ways.

As she walked, she turned towards the brown door which was Leonard's private room and had ordered Ayumi to meet her. However, Arabella had absolutely no interest in knocking on the door or seeing Leonard knowing what she would do to her just to torture.

'I'm not going to be stupid and crazy by meeting that bastard again. Maybe he will torture me again like before. Especially now that Ayumi is not in the room. I'd better wait downstairs without thinking about Leonard who might get mad at me. I don't care at all,' muttered Arabella who was currently walking down the stairs without looking back to see the room of the man who had called her.

As her feet stepped on the last step, she heard the voices of Leonard's parents talking in the living room not far from the stairs. She heard Leonard's father discuss about Ayumi's wealth ranging from home companies, hotels, restaurants and many more.

She never thought that the Leonard family was after the Ayumi family's treasure. In fact, according to her, the wealth of the Leonard family is already fantastic and includes a conglomerate in Jakarta. Although she heard that Leonard's family company was about to go bankrupt, it was saved by the man she had loved and was also currently led by Leonard's half-brother.

'So like this the rich people think of ways to spread their wings in the business world. Through matchmaking involving the children of the rich with the aim of developing a business in order to further increase their coffers of wealth,' murmured Arabella who chose to walk out towards the main door of a luxurious and magnificent house which she considered nothing more than hell.

The plan was for her to wait in the yard while pampering her eyes looking at the ornamental plants in front and looking very neat, making the atmosphere of Leonard's yard look very beautiful.

There, under the tree to be exact, was a dark brown wooden chair with a table which she would use to sit there waiting for Leonard to come. Actually she wanted to approach Ayumi who was currently in front of the house because the woman's car had not entered the yard.

However, she was hesitant because she didn't want to disturb the woman who she found out to have very extraordinary wealth when she heard the conversation from Leonard's father a few moments ago in the living room.

Being among the rich made Arabella feel like an invisible grain of dust. Now, she landed her body on a chair and looked at some of the servants who were cleaning the front yard to tidy up the ornamental plants.

Until the voice of one of the servants in the house caught her ear and he turned to the left. She saw that there was a middle-aged woman whom she had asked for help to lend her makeup tools because she didn't bring them at all.

"Why are you sitting here, miss? It's hot in here, your skin will burn in the sun. You'd better wait on the terrace. I'll get you a snack and orange juice later," said the middle-aged woman who is the longest working man in the luxury house because she has served the Leonard family for 20 years.

Arabella reflexively shook her head because she didn't feel thirsty or hungry at all. After all, she had already eaten. Even if it's only a little because she has absolutely no appetite for good food while being surrounded by rich people who view her as nothing more than a pile of trash.

"I'll be leaving soon with Leonard and also Ayumi. I was deliberately sitting here while observing the work of the maids who were beautifying the courtyard of this house," said Arabella, who at the same time heard the voice of the man she hated so much and made her turn her head towards her. to the left.

"Didn't I call you, Arabella?" asked Leonard, now feeling very annoyed at the woman who had instead been sitting leisurely in the garden.

Arabella saw the figure of a man who had a tall, well-built body with a proportional body walking towards her. A very neat appearance with smooth hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and black pants, as well as shiny black loafers that complement the man's appearance as she moves closer to her position.

Actually, she couldn't deny that the man who was walking towards her looked very handsome. However, it didn't have any traits that made him interested in staring at the man longer.

She just muttered in her heart when she saw Leonard now locking her gaze with sharp irises that emitted the fire of anger that made her swallow her saliva roughly.

"A beautiful face, six pack body and abundant wealth do not guarantee people feel happy. If you think about it, I have everything while I'm here, but it's all a lie because I don't find happiness at all when surrounded by all the perfection that many people dream of."

"If I had to choose, I just want to be loved by an ordinary man who never once played with a woman's feelings and that person wasn't a man walking closer to me. May God listen to my wish because all I want is to be a woman who is loved not a woman who is wasted and unwanted like she is today."

Meanwhile, Leonard was currently staring hatefully at the figure of the woman sitting on the chair unblinkingly staring at him. It was as if he felt tainted by Arabella's gaze at this moment.

"Don't ever look at me with those dirty eyes of yours because I don't want you to see the beauty that I have. Everything in me belongs to Ayumi alone." Leonard smirked and walked away leaving the figure of the woman he hated the most while cursing in his heart.

"You useless and cheap woman. I'm really sick of seeing this poor and ugly woman," muttered Leonard who was currently walking towards his car.

To be continued...