

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 51 - Gotta hurry

Chapter 51: Gotta hurry

Moments ago, as Arabella walked out of a jewelry store, her intention was to look for an online motorcycle taxi because she wanted to save on fare when she left. Her plan was that she would go and contemplate her fate in a park, not far from the shop.

Of course to think of an offer from a husband's brother who just got in touch with the offer of a job that might have a huge impact on his career.

However, when she had just finished ordering an online motorcycle taxi, suddenly a black car stopped right in front of her. Arabella just frowned when she didn't recognize the man behind the wheel when she opened the car window.

Until only a short sentence came out of the man's lips and made her begin to understand.

"Miss Arabella, I am an errand boy from Mr. Stevan who will take you to the company of a friend of the young master. You better get in immediately because the road will be jammed if I stop here for too long," said the middle-aged man whom he had been looking for with all his arms. photo on mobile screen sent by employer.

Hopefully the woman will get into the car soon, so that he can immediately deliver to the company's address as ordered by his employer.

Although at this time Arabella still had not decided, but she did not want to cause trouble for the man behind the wheel because he could not carry out orders from his employer. In the end, she immediately walked into the car because she felt she had no other choice.

As soon as she landed her body in the front seat of the car, Arabella quickly put her seat belt on and the driver immediately drove the car out of the area around a very famous jewelry store in Jakarta.

At this moment, Arabella turned to the right to see the middle-aged man who was focused on driving. Although she didn't really want to disturb the driver's concentration, but the curiosity that was currently dancing in her mind, made Arabella unable to hold back the question she wanted to ask.

"What company are you taking me to? Do I know which company to go to? After all, I look like this."

Arabella lowered her head to see her current appearance of not wearing work clothes because she had already changed it when she was insulted as a cheap woman by Leonard.

Her current appearance looked too relaxed and she thought it would be rude to go to the company in the same clothes she wore.

The driver, who currently looks very calm, is now pointing his left hand towards the back.

"You don't have to worry, Miss Arabella because everything has been arranged by Mr. Stevan."

Arabella reflex immediately looked back and saw a paper bag on the car seat. She, who still didn't understand the driver's ambiguous sentence, now squinted her eyes and looked back at the middle-aged man.

"What is it? Is it work clothes? Why did Mr. Stevan manage everything? Even though I haven't decided to accept the offer. Drop me off in front of you because I still want to think about the offer from your employer. Just tell young master Stevan that I still need time to think."

At this time, the middle-aged man who was focused on driving was getting more and more dizzy at the words of the young woman with a good-looking face next to him. He was the only one who got the task to take the woman to the company mentioned by his employer.

Moreover, he had already received an order with great firmness and did not accept rejection because if he failed to carry out the order, he might get the wrath of his boss.

"My apologies, Miss Arabella. I was only carrying out orders. Please don't make my life miserable by getting punished by young master Stevan for failing to carry out this task. So please follow the orders of young master Stevan because I need this job. fired, miss."

The middle-aged man deliberately made up a lie to make the woman next to him not refuse his request. Actually these were orders from the master who said that Arabella was a kind woman and would not allow others to suffer, so she often sacrificed and didn't care about himself.

That's what made him say a request to the woman to obey orders from the employer.

While Arabella was busy thinking about what to do, she couldn't bear the man's plea. Especially when she mentions the word fired, it makes her feel very sorry because she feels how difficult it is to live without having a job while living in a big city and having to be the breadwinner of the family.

Only a rough breath that represented Arabella's feelings at this time when she was upset and thinking about what to do. Until the luxury car she was traveling in turned towards the gas station area and made her frown when she thought that there was a hidden plan from the middle-aged man.

Sure enough what she was thinking, the driver's baritone voice, now made her understand what she had to do now.

"You can change clothes in the toilet, Miss Arabella. While I will queue to fill gas," said the driver, who was currently staring at the woman with a forced gaze.

Having no other choice but to refuse while feeling sorry for the middle-aged man, Arabella finally got out of the car and grabbed the paper bag in the back.

"Okay, I'm not going to make you fired and lose your job, so you can't meet the needs of your family," said Arabella, who by this time had opened the car door and walked towards the toilet to change her clothes.

She walked with small cursing because she didn't want to be heard by some of the people at the gas station.

"Brother and younger brother are the same. Playing forcibly and threatening. Am I going to work straight away today at that company?"

Just as Arabella had stopped talking, the screams of the man who had been driving the car caught her ear and instantly made her look back.

"Miss Arabella, you have to hurry because this is very important," said the driver, who didn't want to wait too long at this time.

Moreover, he knew earlier that the owner of the company, who was none other than the employer's business partner, would go abroad and invite the woman to replace the secretary who suddenly resigned.

Meanwhile, Arabella just nodded slowly and turned back around to walk towards the toilet with various questions running through her mind at the moment.

"Gosh, that's really annoying. I was threatened and told to hurry up. What's going on?" asked Arabella who was currently stepping foot into the women's toilet area to change her clothes.

To be continued...