

## Married by Accident (English) Chapter 6 - A man

### Chapter 6: A man

Arabella talked with the man next to her for a long time and also knew his name. Not only that, now she can understand a little about what the man named Billy Argan feels, which is she feels the same sadness as her. However, different problems. If she felt sad because she had been slandered, while Billy was heartbroken.

Because it was so fun to tell a lot of things, so that both of them didn't realize the time was running. Twilight had turned into night, Arabella intended to go home by saying goodbye to Billy. But what happened, the man did not let her go home alone, because she intended to take her.

In the end, with much deliberation, Arabella agreed to Billy's worried intentions and took her home in a taxi.

Now, Arabella is sitting in a taxi with a man who is busy with his cell phone activities. She glanced briefly, "Actually I can go home alone. Why are you taking the trouble to take me."

Billy, who had been focused on staring at the cellphone, reflexively looked at the figure of the sweet-looking woman. "It's late, it's not good for you to go home alone. If someone is bad and does things to you, how about it? Aren't you afraid?"

Arabella was silent because imagining a bad man like Leonard would make her feel like she was living in hell. "You are right, there are many bad people who threaten weak women like me. Thank you, for everything. Your help and time today, made me forget the problem I was facing."

Billy was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief after Arabella didn't mind being taken, because he wanted to know where the poor looking woman lived because her parents had long since died in an accident, according to the story at the park earlier.

"No problem, let's just say that we are bartering today. I also need a friend to relieve stress and you managed to make me feel a lot better. By the way, have you ever liked a guy or not? Or a broken heart like me, maybe?"

Arabella held her clothes by biting her lower lip. Every time she remembers the pent up love she has felt for several years, she feels very down. "Actually, our fates are similar."

Billy frowned when he heard the ambiguous sentence that Arabella didn't continue. "You mean? Aah...don't tell me the man you love is also married to another woman?"

The sentence that sounded like a mockery was only answered by Arabella with a wry smile. "I was really stupid. Even I knew I would end up heartbroken, but still kept this flower of love growing. He was a perfect man both physically and materially."

"All women who see it will be immediately fascinated, I am one of them." Arabella slapped her forehead many times while cursing her stupidity.

Meanwhile, Billy is now tilting his body so that he can more freely look at the figure of a simple woman, but according to him has a special privilege.

"Apparently, the man is very handsome, kind and rich, huh?" asked Billy, who was very curious as to what Arabella's ideal man would look like.

Arabella who was smiling, reflexively nodded immediately to confirm the words of the man who was looking at her with a questioning gaze.

"Yes, he is very handsome like an actor. A tall and athletic body, white, fragrant and is the successor to a big company. He is the main ideal husband and I can't get rid of my love even though I know that the man already has a wife. I'm very stupid, aren't I?" asked Arabella, chuckling.

As if not confirming Arabella's words, Billy shook his head. "It's not stupid, because in my opinion, love is never wrong and always right. However, it depends on each individual in responding to it. I know that all of this is not easy, because it involves the heart," replied Billy who was still staring intently at Arabella's face.

For some reason, Arabella felt very happy when she met a man who could understand what she was feeling. Reflexively she pointed her right hand at Billy. "High five. It turns out that we are alike. I'll treat you to coffee later at my house. Uh ... not my house, but my rent." Arabella chuckled in embarrassment.

Billy welcomed the palm with the slender fingers with a smile. "Alright, I'll gladly accept it. We're friends now, right?"

Without making a sound, Arabella just nodded her head because she saw the car had stopped right in front of her rented house. "Come on, let's go down." Opened the car door and walked out.

After giving the money to the driver, Billy followed Arabella and observed the atmosphere around the rented house which looked very quiet. Of course, because it was night, everyone had closed their respective doors and relaxed or rested with their respective families.

"You're not afraid of me?" asked Billy who was staring at the silhouette behind Arabella as she opened the door with the key she had taken under the shoe rack.

"A good friend won't suspect or doubt his friend, will he? Come in and have a seat, I'll make some coffee for you." Arabella, who looked very relaxed, had already walked towards the kitchen, leaving the figure of a man she had just met.

Meanwhile, Billy, who had just landed his body on the dark brown wooden chair, observed the atmosphere in the area of the simple house which was not too big.

"All this time, she's been living here alone without any family. Come to think of it, it's really sad. She even trusted me so much and took me to her rented house. It's the first time we've met."

Moments later, Arabella brought two cups of milk coffee and set them on the table. "Drink please, but put a saucer under it because it's still too hot." Landed on the chair opposite the man.

Billy nodded and looked at Arabella. "Thank you. May I ask you a question?"

"What?" asked Arabella with a frown.

"Do you often invite nice guys like myself to your house? I don't mean to insult you, but I just want you to be more careful. Don't just invite boys into your house, okay!" Billy insisted to give an understanding to the woman who looked very surprised by his words.

At first, Arabella felt very annoyed at Billy's question, as if she thought she was a cheap woman. However, once she listened carefully, she could understand what the question of the man who seemed to feel bad for her meant.

"Don't worry, you are the first and last man to set foot in my rented house. Because I've never been close to a man. Moreover, you invited me to my rented house."

A sigh of relief could be heard clearly from Billy's exhalation. "Thank God, because I'm very worried if a bad man will do anything to you. If I was an exception, because I would never do anything bad to my own friend." Billy looked at the time machine on his left wrist.

"I have to hurry home, because it's already eight o'clock at night. You too will want to get some rest after a long day outside." Billy lifted the cup of coffee and blew on it briefly before drinking it.

Actually, Arabella wanted to tell Billy not to rush away, but she didn't want the man who had been enjoying her coffee to feel like she was a bad woman, for holding back Billy who was about to leave. In the end, Arabella just let the man do what she was going to do.

Billy got up from the chair and looked at the woman in front of him. "I'm going home first. You just rest and look for work again, tomorrow morning."

With a smile and a nod of her head, Arabella rose from her seat. "Yeah, thanks for the help today, Billy."

"You're welcome," Billy replied and walked out of Arabella's rented area.

Pointing her index finger to the right, Arabella told Billy. "There's an ojek station in front of you. You can take an ojek home."

Without making a sound, Billy just raised his thumb towards Arabella and had left the female figure who was in front of the minimalist fence.

Meanwhile, Arabella immediately turned around and walked into the house, then locked the door. She cleaned up the drink marks on the table and washed them in the kitchen.

"That man is very kind. Why didn't I ask for his phone number earlier. Who knows I might need his help later. Gosh, if I asked for his cell phone number, I might be labeled as an aggressive woman, again." By patting her forehead repeatedly to curse her stupidity, Arabella walked into the room.

"Why is it so hot today. I'd better take a shower and go straight to bed." Arabella stepped into the bathroom and closed the door.

Meanwhile, the figure of the man who had been hiding under the bed, was seen clenching his hands and rushing out of his hiding place.

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