

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 7 - Failed to make love

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Meanwhile, the figure of the man who had been hiding under the bed, was seen clenching his hands and rushing out of the hiding place. At first, he was relaxing on the bed while waiting for Arabella's arrival. He didn't expect the woman he hated the most to come with a man.

Because as soon as he heard the baritone voice of a man talking to Arabella, he immediately rushed to hide under the bed so as not to be caught. Of course, while down there, he was busy attending to the entire contents of the zoo to vent his anger by cursing in his heart.

The figure of a man who was none other than Leonard, now felt very relieved and free as soon as he got out from under the bed. After successfully humiliating the woman he hates so much in the restaurant, he goes to Arabella's rented house because he has a spare key.

At this time, he was seen grinning and landing his body on the bed which was Arabella's resting place.

"Playing with cheap women is very fun and can get rid of my boredom all this time," whispered Leonard who had crossed his legs while staring at the bathroom door in front of him.

Leonard did not take his eyes off the bathroom door which was still closed. Of course he could hear the sound of gurgling water from inside and indicated that the figure of the woman he hated so much was bathing under the shower.

A few minutes later, the water tap was closed, indicating that Arabella's bathing activities were over.

With a smirk, Leonard was counting on his fingers as he waited for the second Arabella to come out of the bathroom.

"One two Three."

A smirk was evident on Leonard's handsome face when he heard the sound of the doorknob being opened from the inside and his dark eyes were staring at him with wide eyes as he stared at him.

He didn't even blink when he looked at the figure of a woman with white skin who only wrapped a towel up to her chest and thighs. Of course, as a normal man, seeing the

tantalizing sight in front of his eyes, reflex made him swallow his saliva and did not forget the desire and passion immediately rose.

"Wow ... a cheap woman like you managed to make me want to channel my sexual desires. It's a godsend for you when I want to sleep with you, cheap woman!"

Arabella's heart was currently beating very fast beyond normal limits when she saw the figure of a man who always disrupted her quiet life. Even now she was really very scared when she saw the sharp eyes like a wild animal that was about to pounce on her.

Arabella was now backing away trying to cover her upper body, so as not to let Leonard see her exposed body so clearly.

"You bastard! How can you be here! Get out of my house, or I'll scream and get the neighbors beat up on you. Get out!" shouted Arabella very loudly.

She glanced at the door of the room that was not closed before, now it was closed. Of course right now thinking about running out to get some help from the neighbors. However, Leonard's baritone voice made her even more frustrated and weak instantly.

"Just scream as loud as you can, you slut. I'll make you humiliated even more. Don't you realize how you look at the moment? All in all, everyone will insult you as a whore." Leonard had gotten out of bed and walked over to Arabella with a smirk.

Arabella, who was very frightened, didn't scream because she confirmed Leonard's words. She rushed into the bathroom to protect herself by locking the door from the inside. However, before she had locked the bathroom door, Leonard's strong hand held the door.

"You son of a bitch!" shouted Arabella, still trying not to give up on protecting herself and clashing with the man who was holding the door.

"Self-conscious and surrender, cheap woman. It's better for us to spend this night full of pleasure. Instead of you acting holy and making me rude to you," said Leonard who had managed to thwart Arabella's plan when he wanted to lock the door.

Arabella stumbled backwards and threw herself against the wall. Of course she winced in pain. However, at the same time, she heard the baritone voice of a very familiar man knocking on the door and calling her name.

"Arabella... Arabella...."

Leonard immediately stared with clear eyes full of fear at the woman in front of him.

"Fuck! Was that one customer of yours, bitch? How many men have you fucked? You're such a slut."

Meanwhile, Arabella didn't care at all about Leonard's insults because the only thing she wanted was to be safe from the man she thought was so disgusting.

While Leonard, who felt that he would fail to teach a lesson to the figure of a woman who intended to open her mouth to scream for help, made her immediately rack her brain to find a way out.

In the end Leonard found a way out and the first thing he did was lock the bathroom door and unbutton his shirt one by one.

Arabella, who couldn't think straight, only thought she could escape the madness of the shirtless man in front of her. Now, she was screaming as loud as she could for help from Billy and hoped for a miracle for her.

"Bily, help me! Break down the door! Help me. There's an asshole in here!" Arabella's voice caught in her throat. Even now she was in tears.

Arabella, who felt lost, had crouched down and only sobbed while covering her face because she didn't want to see the body of the man she hated so much.

Until the sound of the door being knocked down from outside caught his senses of hearing. He who felt that there was a chance of survival, reflexively opened the hand that was on his face and saw Leonard was already wearing a towel up to his waist.

At the same time, Arabella could see the figure of a man who was gasping for air had just managed to break down the door to her room.

"Billy," Arabella said with a slightly relieved face.

Billy, who saw the scene in front of him, felt even more annoyed when he looked at the man who was now grinning at him. Reflexively he immediately aimed his fist at the handsome face.

"Bastard!"

Meanwhile, Leonard who didn't fight back at all, was still smiling as the corner of his left lip ripped. "You're disturbing us who are making love." Directed his hand and returned the blow from the man in front of him with great force.

"You bastard! You've really spoiled my fun! Rot in hell!" Leonard directed his long legs to kick the knee of a completely unknown man and also clenched his fists to punch the face.

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