

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 25 - More cruel than stepmother

Chapter 25: More cruel than stepmother

The atmosphere of the dark night full of silence, now turned into the morning with cold and bone-chilling air temperatures, making the woman who was still curled up hugging the bolster on the bed curled up under a thick blanket, reluctant to open her eyes. Until a man's baritone voice woke her up from her sleep.

At first, Leonard who couldn't sleep well, woke up from his sleep at five in the morning. After cleaning himself, he came out of the room and his first destination was the next room, which is the room where his wife is. Very casually, Leonard opened the bedroom door and stepped inside.

By observing the thin body under the thick white blanket, Leonard could see the face facing him was smiling to himself with his eyes still closed.

"Why is she smiling like a lunatic? Is this cheap woman having a good dream that makes her look so happy? I forgot to wake her up." Leonard slapped his forehead many times when he realized his stupidity because he was busy observing the figure of a woman who looked very comfortable sleeping on the soft bed.

"Hey, cheap woman! Get up quickly, lazy! What kind of woman are you, it's already this afternoon at the in-laws' house and haven't woken up yet." Leonard directed his hand to throw away the blanket that protected Arabella's body from the cold.

Arabella's dream that had made her feel very happy, suddenly shattered and broke in the middle of the road as a deafening scream sounded. The eyelids, which still felt very sticky as if they were coated with glue, blinked for a few moments to collect their life before responding to the scowl from the man who was currently wearing her hips next to her.

As soon as half of her life was collected, Arabella, who occasionally yawned, immediately sat up and stared intently at the figure of the man who was currently wearing a casual t-shirt with short shorts. She glanced at the window, which was still covered by a golden curtain on her right, which showed that the atmosphere had changed to light.

"Jesus, what time is it?" She pointed her hand towards her cell phone which lay helplessly on the nightstand. "It's past five o'clock, it seems." Reflex got out of bed and walked towards the bathroom, intending to clean herself up. Of course without paying attention to Leonard who was still staring at her intently.

Leonard, feeling very annoyed at being ignored, reflexively stopped Arabella's footsteps by pointing his hand towards the pajama collar of the woman who had her back to him.

"Do you think I'm just an inanimate object here?"

Arabella, who felt very uncomfortable with Leonard's rude actions, finally chose to relent because she didn't want to make a fuss in the morning. After all, she's only here for a while.

"I'm sorry, Leo. I'm really tired from last night's effect of staying up too late, to be able to wake up late. Next time it won't happen again, I promise. Shouldn't I immediately help the maids here to clean the house and also cook? I'll wash my face first."

Leonard raised his eyebrows and finally released his grip from the collar. He walked in front of Arabella and began to observe the face that looked very disheveled from waking up.

"You're really acting like this. Was it because of your sweet dream earlier? What dream did you have?" asked Leonard with a probing look.

Arabella's reflex recalled her dream which was shattered when she heard the screams of the man in front of her. "Were you watching me sleeping earlier? Is your hobby going to other people's rooms without permission? Gosh!" Arabella, who saw the door open, reflexively slapped her forehead repeatedly while cursing her stupidity. "Last night I forgot to lock the door."

Leonard just smirked when he saw the stupidity of the woman in front of him. "I am the husband, as well as the owner of this house. So, whatever I do. Oh yes, never lock the door at night, rather than me breaking down the door at night when I need you to serve me! Why haven't you answered my question? Dream did you just smile to yourself like crazy?"

Still trying to contain her anger, Arabella couldn't help but smile wryly in response to Leonard's words which were only true. However, she only wanted to find an answer to the ambiguous sentence of the man who was still directing her gaze at him.

"Wait, please explain what you mean. Need me to serve you?" Arabella reflexively made a move back one step by crossing her arms and hugging herself. As if she wanted to protect herself from the man who laughed out loud in response to her actions.

"You stupid!" Leonard walked over and flicked Arabella's forehead. "Don't ever dream that I will make love to you because that will never happen. My love is only for Ayumi and she is the only one I want to touch. Not a cheap woman like you. I might need you to get food or drink when I'm alone with Ayumi."

The sound of a sigh of relief finally made Arabella let go of her hand from her body. "Thank God. I really admire you." Arabella pointed her thumb at Leonard. "You are the type of real man who is very loyal to the woman you love. Oh yes, about my dream earlier, I had a dream about young master Zaydan who came to propose to me kneeling under my feet. Are you satisfied with my answer now?"

Again and again, Leonard laughed until he clutched his stiff stomach. It was as if Arabella's last sentence could really churn her stomach.

"Gosh, it turns out that there are stupid women like you in the world. You fantasize too much when you hope for the impossible to happen."

With a wry smile and pursed lips, Arabella intended to open her voice to express her tone of protest. However, just as he was about to open her mouth, she saw the figure of a woman who had just stepped into the room. Feeling confused about what to call, Arabella finally decided to greet the woman who was none other than her mother-in-law by bowing.

"Good morning Madam!"

Leonard immediately turned around and immediately approached the figure of the woman who had given birth to him. "Mother has also woken up apparently. Even though I just told my siri wife to say hello to mom and dad in a minute."

The middle-aged woman, who was currently wearing a knee-length dress, was engrossed in observing Arabella's appearance from head to toe. She who always prioritizes social status for her son's future wife, feels very disappointed when she sees the figure of a woman who was married to her only son last night.

"So, this country woman you married last night, dear? My goodness! Have the women of this world become extinct? So you chose to marry an ugly and poor woman like this? If it weren't for the threat from the young master from Zaydan, there would be no way we would have agreed to it."

Arabella's cynical gaze full of hatred could be felt when the woman who was Leonard's mother had insulted her openly without thinking about her feelings at all.

"This is what I was afraid of last night. So, this is what it feels like to have a mother-in-law who is more cruel than a stepmother. It's only been a day since I've been here and I've been feeling tormented. How could I possibly last longer here in the face of a heartless evil woman? that," Arabella whispered in her heart while squeezing her pajamas until they were wrinkled.

To be continued...