

Married by Accident (English) Chapter 39 - Passionate

Chapter 39: Passionate

Arabella, who just came out of Leonard's room, felt devastated, humiliated and deeply hurt. Not only that, there was even a burning sensation on the scalp due to the hair being pulled by a middle-aged woman who only thought of a pile of trash in the house.

Her determination became more and more determined to immediately run away from the house because she was unable to withstand the insults of people who were considered as devils who had no heart because they did not think about her feelings at all.

'The mother and daughter are both demons!' cursed Arabella who had now opened the doorknob and stepped into the room.

Her intention was to change her clothes to something else and longer so as not to be insulted by selling her body by wearing short clothes. Don't forget the clear grains of sadness still flowing from her eyeballs when she looks at the many expensive clothes in front of her.

Actually this is not what she wanted because her life felt very miserable after her parents died in an accident. She indeed comes from a simple family and is fairly mediocre, but feels happy and does not suffer.

Even though in the past, she often ate only with chili sauce and tempeh or tofu with her father and mother, she never complained because she had parents who loved her very much.

Unlike today, even though she lived in a magnificent palace and in front of her were many luxurious and expensive clothes, it did not make Arabella feel happy. For her, happiness is a comfortable life with people who love and respect her. Not like now, no one loves her.

Not wanting to waste time, Arabella is now grabbing a blue knee-length dress with short sleeves because she thinks it's the only outfit that doesn't show much of her curves.

Like an insult from Leonard who always called it selling bodies. Even though until now she was still a virgin and only Leonard had touched her body.

Just finished changing her clothes, Arabella heard a voice from behind and she didn't turn around because she was still busy wiping away the clear tears that were on her face.

"Apparently you are here, Arabella," said Ayumi, who now looks fresh and only wears a kimono on her body.

She who always takes a long time in the shower because she chooses to soak in warm water and relax her stiff muscles.

"You must have waited a long time huh?"

Not wanting Ayumi to see her face puffy due to the effects of sobbing and also her hair which was still tangled from being pulled by Leonard's mother, Arabella chose to act hunched over while holding her stomach and started walking out.

"Gosh, Ayumi. I went to the toilet first because I had a stomach ache. You just choose the right clothes." Running out past Ayumi without seeing the face of the woman of Japanese descent.

As soon as she managed to get out of the changing room, she rushed to the bathroom and immediately locked the door because she didn't want Ayumi to see what she was doing. When she was in the bathroom, Arabella was now squatting, covering her mouth and crying in a muffled voice.

Of course she didn't want to make the figure of the woman Leonard marry hear it. However, her sense of hearing now caught the baritone voice of the man she hated so much calling from outside and suddenly her heart beat very fast.

'What does that madman really want? Why did she come to this room when Ayumi is around?' Arabella muttered who was still silent and didn't want to answer Leonard's call.

Meanwhile, Leonard, who a few moments ago managed to convince his mother about never having sex with Arabella, is now worried that the woman will tell Ayumi because she is angry with him. He hurriedly came to Arabella's room because he wanted to make sure of it.

"Arabella!" shouted Leonard, who had just opened the door and looked around the room.

When he saw the bathroom door was closed, he thought that Ayumi still hadn't finished bathing. Of course he thought that Arabella was in the dressing room. Without wasting any time, her long legs were already walking towards the changing room.

As soon as you step inside, ein

Leonard rolled his eyes when he saw the smooth white body of a woman whose back had just taken off his kimono and on reflex made Leonard swallow hard saliva. Not only that, even something that was in the center of his core instantly stiffened.

Seeing the smooth white skin of the woman who will soon be married, stirred up a stir of passion rooted in every nerve at this time and his head instantly throbbed.

'Gosh, my future wife is very sexy and beautiful even if only seen from behind,' muttered Leonard who was now walking closer and hugging the half-naked body from behind.

To be continued...