

Accidental love II chapter 1

Chapter 1 How About We Live Together

In the ward of a hospital.

The corridor filled with the strong smell of disinfectant could not conceal the bursts of laughter.

“Ryan, am I good or my sister is good?”

“Bitch, do you still have to ask? Your sister, Janice, is fucking dumb!”

When Janice Stewart, who was about to knock on the door to enter, listened to the conversation inside, she was incredible.

This voice! The content!

Although she was already desperate, she still slowly raised her trembling hand, and pushed open the door little by little.

With a sound of opening the door, the man and woman who were holding each other together stopped at the same time, and looked towards the door.

For an instant, the three people were stunned at the same time.

The unbelievable look in Janice’s eyes turned into anger and shame...

The pair of lovers in front of her were not others, but her boyfriend, Ryan Jones, and her little sister, Fiona Stewart.

For a moment, Janice felt that her strength had been drawn away. She had no strength to leave. Her feet were as if nailed to the place, unable to move.

“What... what are you guys doing?” Janice was already unable to say a complete sentence because of shock and confusion.

The thermos in her hand slipped and rolled down. The chicken soup inside spilled out.

Ryan was hospitalized with a stomach problem. She made soup for five hours at home and brought it here to him, but she actually saw such a scene?

Compared to her shock, Ryan and Fiona were much calmer. They glanced at each other, and both stood up from the sofa, sorting out their messy clothes casually.

Ryan hugged Fiona, raised his eyebrows at Janice and shrugged indifferently, "Janice, since you saw it, Fiona and I don't want to hide it from you. I love Fiona. So we two just break up!"

"Ryan, are you insane?"

Janice shouted and glared at the man in front of her, "Fiona is my sister! How can you deceive us like this?"

Fiona sneered disdainfully, "Come on! My good sister, Ryan didn't lie to me. Ryan and I love each other!"

After speaking, she looked at Ryan affectionately. Then Ryan even took her hand and kissed it.

"Shut up!" The stimulated Janice pointed at Fiona. Her clear eyes were already red because of anger, "Fiona, you have your own fiancé, Marcus Clinton! Even if you are not afraid to embarrass our family, you should care about the Clinton family!"

"Haha!" Fiona laughed arrogantly as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world. She curled her lips contemptuously, "Do you think I would really marry a blind man?"

It was said that Marcus, the eldest son of the Clinton family, was dignified, but he was blind and disabled...Who would want to marry such a man?

Janice snorted, "Mr. Shawn Clinton chose you at the beginning. Didn't you look forward to marrying at the time? Just because Marcus became a disabled person, you don't want to marry him? How despicable!"

Fiona snorted disdainfully, "Mr. Clinton chose you. It's your name which was written on the marriage contract. I saw Marcus was handsome back then, so I changed your name to my name. But I didn't expect that he would be disabled later..."

Hearing this, Janice was so shocked and her eyes widened suddenly, "Fiona, in order to be with this scumbag, you actually make up such a lie?"

"If you don't believe it, just go home and ask our parents!" Fiona was not afraid, "I wanted to bear the consequences for the wrong things I did, so I planned to marry that blind man. But since I met Ryan... I found out that I love him!"

As she said, she held Ryan's arm and snuggled into his arms affectionately.

"You..." Janice clenched her fist tightly. Her face was blushed because of anger.

Although they two were not related by blood, they had grown up together since childhood.

Usually, as the elder sister, she could tolerate her little sister's domineering and arrogant. But she didn't expect that her sister would be so mean and actually did such a shameful thing!

Was twenty years of sisterhood affection really not worthy of a man?

"Shameless!" Although Janice's eyes were already red with anger, she still held back her tears. After cursing Fiona, she stretched out her index finger and pointed at Ryan, "You scumbag! You will definitely regret it! !"

Janice ran out. Just after she ran out a few steps, a wheelchair suddenly appeared at the corner in front of her.

"Miss Stewart, please wait a minute." A low and pleasant voice came. The man in the wheelchair reached out and blocked her way.

Janice paused and looked down.

The man in the wheelchair wore a white suit. His sharp features looked so good.

However, his deep eyes were very dim. Obviously, he was blind.

"Mr. Clinton?" Janice called out in surprise.

This blind man with a strong aura but sitting in a wheelchair was her younger sister's fiancé, the grandson of the first wealthy family in this city. He was Marcus Clinton.

Marcus controlled the wheelchair to take a step forward and raised his eyebrows at Janice. Then he smiled, "I want to invite you to get married. Are you interested in it?"

Uh?

Janice was stunned. But soon she understood that Marcus also knew about Ryan and Fiona's adultery!

Feeling her hesitation, he said lightly again, "Since we have all suffered betrayal. How about we cherish each other. Just get married and live together!"

Although he couldn't see anything, the smile on his face was vivid and bright, without a trace of the annoyance of being cheated. Instead, he seemed to be very happy about it, "So you don't want to marry me, a blind crippled?"

"No, no, no!" Janice shook her head quickly, "It's too sudden..."

Marcus raised his hand and held her hand accurately. With a slight force, he pulled Janice directly into his arms and let her sit on his laps. The warm breath sprayed into

her ears, "If you marry me, you will be Mrs. Clinton. With that status, you will have the right to do whatever you want, and abuse others as you want!"

The clear and good smell of the man's body instantly swept through. Janice shuddered fiercely. She instinctively wanted to push Marcus away, but her shoulders were held firmly by him.

The man smiled and leaned forward. Then he whispered in her ear, "Don't worry! We are just a contract marriage. I have a disability below the waist. I can't have sex with you!"

"Uh!" Janice struggled, "Let me think about it!"