

Accidental love II

Chapter 3 It's A Scam

Boom!

After a burst of thunder, the rain suddenly poured in.

Parked in a black car with double flash lights on the side of the road, the driver turned and asked the man sitting behind, "Mr. Clinton, Miss Stewart is walking forward in the rain."

"Follow her!" The man's low and sexy voice sounded like a cello.

His face, which was concealed in the flickering and dimming light, showed only a beautiful outline like a sculpture.

The rain in the late autumn swept through Janice. She felt extremely coldly. Her pale little face looked a little purple because of freezing. She hugged her own thin body, gritted her teeth, and walked forward stiffly step by step.

She didn't know where to go, or even where she was at the moment.

On the night road with heavy rain, there were no pedestrians, only the occasionally galloping cars. The water splashed mercilessly on the girl and she was drenched over and over again.

In the car, the man's big hand on his knees clenched tightly a little bit. His deep eyes flashed with an inexplicable look in the dark night.

Suddenly, the little woman in front fell down without warning. Her petite body fell on the side of the road, motionless.

"Stop!"

"Mr. Clinton, umbrella!"

"No need!"

"Squeak!" After a brake sound, the man picked up a silver mask next to him and put it on. Then he pushed open the car door, stepped over, squatted down in front of the fainted Janice, and helped her up.

Under the light of the car lights, the man saw the pale and clean face of the little woman in his arms. He frowned and called out, "Miss Stewart?"

Seeing her frowning and eyes closed, the man didn't hesitate anymore. He picked her up directly into the car, and then hurriedly ordered, "Go to the hospital!"

In the Clinton's.

"Kneel, you brat!"

Ryan's father, Zack Jones, kicked his son in the lap and pressed him on the shoulders, making him kneel down in front of the elders of the Clinton family. He fiercely taught Ryan a lesson, "You're just a stain for the Jones family. There are so many women in the world. But you stole the woman from your cousin! Apologize to your aunt and uncle!"

Helena Jones quickly helped her nephew up and glared at her elder brother, "Brother, what a big deal? Ryan is an adult now. But you still beat him!"

Ryan hurriedly got up and took Helena's hand, "Auntie, I and Fiona really love each other. Please forgive us! I'm sorry for Marcus, but I didn't mean it..."

Before Ryan's words were finished, a deep and sexy voice came from the door of the living room, "No need to apologize!"

Everyone in the living room was startled. They all turned around and looked over together. Gavin pushed Marcus in the wheelchair and walked in.

Although the eyes of the man in the wheelchair were dull, his unconcealed noble temperament instantly took away the light of everyone present even if he just sat there.

The wheelchair stopped. Marcus spoke faintly, "The fiancée that my grandfather chose for me back then was actually Janice, the eldest daughter of the Stewart family, not Fiona. Therefore, today's matter is not that Ryan and Fiona betrayed me and Janice. It was Janice and I who fulfilled the marriage contract between the Stewart family and the Clinton family and officially became a couple."

Except for Ryan, Marcus' parents and Ryan's parents present were a little bit startled.

Without waiting for their reaction, Marcus spoke again, "Grandpa always thought Fiona was Janice. If you elders want to be nosy and mention this to Grandpa, I will not be responsible for the consequences!"

Although his voice was not loud, the tone was beyond doubt.

For a while, no one in the huge living room dared to speak. The living room fell silence.

Helena gave Ryan a wink and asked him not to be afraid. She walked over and patted Marcus on the shoulder, smiling, "Son, then, if it weren't for Ryan, you and Janice wouldn't get married. You have to thank Ryan!"

"Yeah." Marcus said blankly.

After speaking, he made a gesture to Gavin. Then Gavin pushed him out of the living room.