

Accidental love II

Chapter 46 This Woman Is So Hot

Kyle teased her verbally, which meant that he didn't take Marcus seriously. As Marcus' wife, she had to teach this brat a lesson!

"Respect him?" Kyle raised his eyebrows, and smirked, "Haha, haven't you seen it? He is not important in this family at all. He is just a cripple. If he didn't have the blood of the Clinton family, Grandpa would throw him into the wilderness long ago."

Hearing him belittle Marcus in this way, Janice felt so furious. She yelled at him, "You two look exactly the same, but why are your temperaments different? Your brother is kind, but you are so vicious."

Kyle snorted faintly, then sneered, "You said he was kind? Janice, don't be deceived by him. You haven't seen him kill people!"

Janice was now extremely sensitive to the words "kill people". The night Ada died immediately popped into her mind. She once saw his true face and blood-stained hands on the night.

This scumbag was not only bloodthirsty, but also repeatedly pushed the blame on Marcus. Even if a demon like him was killed ten thousand times, it would be not an exaggeration.

"You..." Janice paused as soon as she said a word. Her chest was undulating violently. She was trembling slightly.

Just now, she almost said "you are the murderer".

But she stopped in time.

No evidence had been collected yet, so she couldn't just act rashly and alert him. If Kyle was prepared, everything she did would be in vain!

Janice glared at the man in front of her. She bit her lips, as if the pain on her lip could restrain the rising anger in her heart.

"What?" Kyle raised his eyebrows, with a frivolous smile on his face, "Why aren't you with me? Anyway, my brother can't give you sex. I can do it for him."

As soon as he finished speaking, Janice stood up quickly, picked up the cup in front of him, and splashed the milk on his face.

“Watch your language! God is watching you.”

Janice scolded, and left the table without looking back, leaving only a cold and determined back.

The white liquid ran down Kyle’s cheeks, dampening the ironed shirt collar.

He picked up the napkin on the table and wiped off the stains on his face, with an imposing smile on his face. He said to himself, “This woman is so hot.”

He felt that Janice had a special little stubbornness. If it had one more point, he would feel disgust. But if it had one less point, it would not be exciting enough.

It was pity that such an interesting girl married his brother who was crippled!

Because of being harassed by Kyle during breakfast, Janice didn’t want to stay here for one more minute. She walked out the house quickly after she packed up. But she still didn’t forget to scold the scumbag with the worst words inwardly.

She had lived for more than 20 years. She had never seen a person could be shameless to such an extent!

Molest his sister-in-law! Frame his brother... What else couldn’t Kyle do? !

Janice recalled what Kyle said. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She regretted not throwing the breakfast all over his face.

However, he said that Marcus had no status in the family, which was not an exaggeration.

Although she had not been married into the Clinton family for a long time, it could be seen that apart from Grandpa and aunt, no one seemed to care whether they were living well or not. During this time, no one had asked them whether they were living well here.

Marcus had become disabled, which was pitiful enough. He even lost the precious family affection.

Janice sighed slightly. She frowned. Meanwhile, she couldn’t help but felt sorry for Marcus.

When she walked to the gate, she realized that when she walked out of the house, no one had asked her where she would go or if she needed a car.

It seemed that Marcus was not valued by the family, which caused that she had no status in the family, either. Most people didn’t take them seriously.

“What the hell!”

She pouted and sighed, then raised her head and looked around.

The Clinton’s was remote. There were no buses at the gate. It would take her a long time to reach the nearest station.

Janice stood there patiently and waited for the bus. She didn’t know how long she had waited before finally a taxi passing by.

Fortunately, she didn’t wait here until dark. If so, the supervisor would be off work. Then who would she find to ask for her wedding leave? !

The taxi drove steadily into the city. The sunlight slanted into the car from the trees, and the golden light and shadow were intertwined.

In the enclosed space of the car, without anyone disturbing her, she was able to enjoy a moment of tranquility.

She tilted her head and looked out the window with a complex expression on her face. The curve of her side neck was delicate and graceful.

At this moment, a silver car drove from the opposite side. When the two cars met, Janice’s eyes fell on the middle-aged woman in the back of the car seat.

What she could see was the meticulously combed bun of the middle-aged woman, the calm and peaceful face, the wrinkles in the corners of the eyes and the tight lips...

Janice suddenly felt that the woman in the car looked very familiar, as if she had seen the woman somewhere.

Chapter 47 Is Your Husband Marcus?

However, Janice had been living a simple life. Most persons she contacted were colleagues and family members. Most of the colleagues in the company were very young. There should be no women of this age. As for the female elders in the Clinton family, she had already met, so the woman wouldn’t be the person in the Clinton family.

Was there anyone else in the Clinton family?

After pondering for a long time, Janice suddenly remembered that the face of the middle-aged woman was very similar to that of the dead Ada.

“Impossible!” Janice exclaimed. Her face paled in fright. Her breathing became quicker.

How could this be? ! Hadn’t Ada passed away? Did she meet a ghost in the daytime?

Janice was so shocked that she was shivering. Some sweat oozed from her forehead.

She obviously saw Ada's body with her own eyes. The police also came to the home to investigate the murder case, indicating that Ada was indeed dead.

Could it be that there were really two people who looked so alike in the world?

Of course, she couldn't rule out this possibility.

Marcus also had a twin brother who looked exactly like him. It would not be surprising if someone looked like Ada.

Janice thought she must have been dazzled just now. That woman was definitely not Ada.

Then, she didn't think about it anymore. She continued to stare out the car window in a daze.

In Creativity Advertising Company.

After yesterday's turmoil, the look in her colleagues' eyes became more complicated. Many people whispered in front of her.

Janice, as if nothing had happened, straightened her back, and walked to the office of the director, Kern Smith, with her head high.

Janice knocked on the door twice. A man's nice voice came from the room, "Please come in!"

"Mr. Smith, I want to take a wedding leave." She obediently handed the leave request form in front of him.

Kern wore finely tailored white shirt and black trousers, with a silver-gray tie around his neck. He was sitting calmly behind his desk.

"Janice, there is no one else here. Just call me Kern." A smile appeared on Kern's handsome face, which added a bit charm to him.

Janice couldn't help sighing that after so many years, Kern was still the same as when he was in college. He was always maintaining the appearance of a modest gentleman. Since she entered the advertising company, Kern had been taking care of her very much. She was really grateful to Kern.

Kern glanced at her request for leave, and the smile deepened in his eyes, "Janice, are you going to spend your honeymoon? Congratulations!"

“Yeah.” She nodded. Her face was blushed.

For some reason, her expectations for this trip were increasing day by day. Was it because she was going to take a trip with Marcus?

Kern was about to ask where she wanted to spend her honeymoon when he was interrupted by a knock on the door.

It was Lyra who knocked on the door. She opened the door and walked in. Her high heels made some noise.

Seeing Janice also in the office, Lyra glanced at her lightly and snorted disdainfully.

When she faced Kern, the expression on her face changed. Her smile was bright, and her voice was so soft.

“Mr. Smith, the plan is ready. Please have a look.” Lyra handed him the printed stack of A4 papers.

Kern took it over and flipped through a few pages. He raised his eyebrows imperceptibly, and said, “The design of this children’s toothpaste is not easy to do. You finished it fast enough!”

Hearing this, Janice glanced at Lyra sideways and sighed silently. No wonder Lyra forced her to hand over the plan yesterday. It turned out that Lyra wanted to come to Kern to ask for praise.

Lyra completely ignored Janice. She didn’t mind that the real author was on the scene. She twisted her slender waist, and said, “For this plan, I worked overtime last night and stayed up all night.”

“Thanks for your hard work. The plan is done quickly and well. I will definitely give you a big credit!” Kern smiled and praised Lyra, and even gave her an exaggerated thumbs up.

His eyes swept over Janice, who was silent. He saw her eyelids drooping and the expression on her face was complicated.

He smiled and said warmly, “I have to arrange some work for her. Lyra, go out first.”

Lyra turned to look at Janice, curled her red lips sarcastically, and sneered, “Oh, I didn’t expect you to be so diligent! If I became Mrs. Clinton, I would definitely not come to work.”

Janice didn’t want to quarrel with Lyra. She said calmly, “That’s you, not me!”

When Lyra heard what Janice said, her face which had the delicate makeup instantly turned hideous. She stomped her feet in anger, stepped on high heels and left the office, while slamming the door before she left.

Looking at Lyra's leaving back, Janice stuck her tongue out. She felt she finally vent her anger out.

Kern stood up suddenly, walked in front of Janice, stared at her eyes, and asked in a deep voice, "Do you have anything to say to me about this plan?"

What else could she say?

Could she tell him that Lyra deliberately stolen her thunder and tell him the person who made the plan was not Lyra, but herself, who worked overtime all night?

Forget it! There was no need to compete with unreasonable people. If she really told Kern those, Lyra would hate her and would torture her even harder in the future!

"What plan? Show me."

Janice pretended not to know anything. She craned her neck and leaned forward, pretending to go to see the plan in Kern's hand.

Chapter 48 Pandora Bracelet

Kern picked up the A4 papers in his hand and knocked her on the head. He snorted, "You are too kind. Do you think I don't know it's you who did it?"

Janice blinked. Her eyes filled with doubts. She asked him in surprise, "How did you know? There is no signature on it."

When did he become as witty as Marcus? No matter how well she hid, she couldn't hide it from them.

"Every time only the information you hand over is the best layout. Not only is there no typo, but even the punctuation is used accurately. Others think that the text plan is not as important as the advertising design draft, so they don't pay much attention to the manuscript and the things handed over. There will be more or less errors."

After explaining patiently to her, Kern stretched out his hand to rub her head. His eyes filled with pity.

Janice smiled embarrassedly, scratched her head awkwardly, and said, "I just have obsessive-compulsive disorder. I'm not as good as you said."

"Aren't you angry with it?" Kern asked tentatively, staring at her deeply.

“Never mind. I’m just a small intern. I should do more. Besides, this plan is not based on my own ideas, but the result of joint discussions.” Her voice was clear. It seemed that she was not affected.

“Go on your honeymoon. Come back to work after your vacation! When that happens, I will let you directly participate in the advertising design.” Kern’s eyes were as gentle as moonlight.

Janice didn’t react for a while. She was dumbfounded, completely unable to believe her ears.

This was simply great news!

She majored in advertising design. She had been working as an intern at Creativity Advertising Company for almost a year, but she had been doing trifles all the time. If she could participate in advertising design, she could really apply what she had learned.

With infinite gratitude to Kern, Janice bowed deeply at him, and said excitedly, “I will definitely work hard!”

Kern’s black eyes lit up. He smiled.

“Okay!” He responded softly.

After she waved goodbye to Kern, the smile on her face did not fade. When she closed the office door, she couldn’t help making a “come on” gesture to herself.

“Janice.” Someone called her softly.

Looking over, she saw Chloe standing at the door of the office, holding a box tightly, looking at her with complex expressions on her face.

Why did Chloe wait for her here specially? Did Chloe come to remind her that Fiona was here again?

Chloe glanced around vigilantly and found that a colleague looked at them curiously. Then she took Janice’s hand and walked to the gate of the company building.

“This is for you.” Chloe opened the small box she had been holding.

Janice looked over curiously. At the moment the box was opened, the incomparable joy annihilated her like a madly long tide.

The stuff in the box was nothing else, but it was the Pandora bracelet Janice dreamt of.

That day, when she was shopping with Chloe, she loved this bracelet. But because the price was too high, she didn't buy it at the time.

Surprisingly, Chloe took this matter to heart and gave her such a big surprise.

This bracelet was the most heart-warming gift she had ever received in her life!

She was so moved. Tears welled up into her eyes. She tightened her best friend's hand.

"Janice, I actually already bought this bracelet at that time. I planned to give you as a wedding gift." Chloe's eyes were a little red, and her voice became hoarse, "But I didn't expect you to break up with Ryan and then you married Marcus."

When Chloe mentioned past events, they two felt a little sad.

At that time, how could they expect that Ryan would cheat and she would be forced to marry Marcus?

"In the beginning, I was also worried that Marcus would hurt you. But yesterday I saw him come to pick you up in person, so I was relieved. Janice, he treats you very well."

After saying this, Chloe stuffed the box into Janice's hand. Suddenly, Janice's tears rushed out.

"Chloe, when I'm on my honeymoon, I will definitely buy you a gift. I'll buy you your favorite bag!" Janice choked, tears falling from her cheeks.

"Deal!" Chloe cried and laughed. She embraced Janice with her arms outstretched.

Janice dared not go home too late. She waved goodbye to Chloe very reluctantly, and got in a taxi parked on the side of the road.

Seeing Janice's leaving back, Chloe wiped away the tears from her face with the back of her hand, and said with great relief, "Silly girl, as long as you are happy."

Janice sat in the taxi and turned her head to look at Chloe. Until the other party completely disappeared from her sight, she turned her head unwillingly and wiped away the tears that were on her cheeks.

Although she suffered a lot, so what? It was enough to have a confidant in this life!

Moreover, besides Chloe, Marcus also cared about her. She had to do her best to be nice to that man!

On the way home, Janice asked the driver to park in front of a bookstore.

As soon as she entered the bookstore, she went straight to the exclusive area of medical and health books.

Chapter 49 So Sappy

After reading it, Janice found there were so many kinds of books about massage. She rummaged through each of them and picked out a few easy-to-understand ones and put them in the shopping basket.

There was also a model of human acupoints on the bookshelf, which was sold with massage books. After Janice saw it, she immediately decided to buy it. With this model, she could read a book while comparing and researching, so that she could learn faster.

She went around by the bookshelf again and found several recipes that introduced dietary methods. She knew it was not so easy for Marcus to recover. No matter what method was worth trying, even if the effect of diet therapy was minimal, she had to try it.

After checking out at the cash register, Janice walked out of the bookstore with two big bags.

In Janice's view, these were not books. Maybe this was Marcus's future!

The books and the model were heavy. It didn't take long for her to feel sore and soft in her arm. Tiny beads of sweat oozed from the tip of her nose.

Come on!

Janice wiped the sweat from her face and cheered herself silently.

Marcus treated her very well. No matter how long she could be his wife, she couldn't let him give in vain.

Janice wanted to learn to how to massage. Then she could help him massage his legs every day, and cook some dishes that were good for his eyes.

This was what she should do as a wife and the way she used to give back to Marcus.

In the Clinton's.

After dinner, Marcus went to the study to read braille books as usual. Janice pushed him into the study, and then sat on the swivel chair directly opposite him.

"Janice, what are you doing in the study?" Marcus' long eyelashes were drooping. He frowned.

"I'm reading novels." She replied softly.

“Well.” A smile appeared at the corner of Marcus’ mouth.

However, she didn’t open any novel, but took out the massage book she just bought, and practiced against the model.

Since she hadn’t learned this kind of knowledge before, she was struggling to read it at first. Then she concentrated on studying massage techniques.

For a long time, she felt sore in her neck. She twisted her neck slightly, but her gaze happened to meet Marcus’ eyes.

She was so frightened, and her jaw straightened instantly.

Was Marcus staring at her?

No, she must be dazzled!

She closed her eyes and opened them again. Then she saw his fingers rubbing on the braille book, but his eyes still looking directly at her.

Alas, she thought too much. He just looked directly in front.

Janice stood up, walked in front of him, and said softly, “Marcus, will you feel tired after touching braille for a long time? What book do you want to read? Let me read it for you.”

“Okay.” Marcus smiled. He closed the braille book spread on his laps, put it on the low table beside him, and said softly, “Get the green book on the shelf.”

Janice took down the green cover book according to his instructions and found that it turned out to be a collection of poems.

“Haha...” She laughed out loud, jokingly saying, “I didn’t expect you to love this kind of book!”

In her opinion, only those literary and artistic youths who groaned without illness or playboys who liked to date girls loved to read poetry.

Marcus obviously didn’t belong to any of them.

“I have never been in a relationship before, so I don’t know how to get along with a woman.” His face was extremely serious, and his tone was extremely determined, “Now that I have a wife, I am afraid that I can’t do well, so I have to learn.”

The so-called touch was derived from those trivial but very meaningful moments.

At this moment, Janice felt infinite warm.

“Actually, you don’t need to learn these things. You are very good to me. I am already very happy.”

When she said this, her face was blushed. Her skin under the light was like jade.

Suddenly, Marcus grabbed her wrist. He yanked her to his side a little harder, then she fell back uncontrollably and just sat on his laps.

Janice suddenly lost her balance, trying to hold something to support herself. But she didn’t expect to grab his collar directly.

“What do you want to do?” Her voice was so low that she could hardly hear herself.

She just wanted to push him away, but she was afraid that he would mistake that she disliked him, so she had to remain motionless.

Marcus let go of her wrists and moved his large hands to her small and fair face. Then he gently stroked her facial features with his slightly callused finger pulps, carefully tracing her appearance.

“Although I can’t see you, I can touch it. My wife must be the most beautiful woman in the world.”

She felt as if a symphony orchestra was stationed in her heart. The exciting music clamored deep in her soul. The heartbeat was so fast that it almost popped out of her chest.

“You won. You’re more romantic than those poems.” Her eyelashes trembled lightly and her breathing became quicker.

Marcus didn’t say a word. He held her face with both hands, and then lowered his head down to kiss her.

Chapter 50 First Kiss

Janice’s eyes widened open. Her mind was blank when she stared at the face close at hand. The man’s kiss made her heart palpitate too much. Even her cheeks and ears were blushed.

She put her hands against to his sturdy chest and wanted to pushed him away. The man noticed her resistance, and a big palm that had been placed on her cheek slipped and grabbed her forearm tightly, making her unable to move. The other big palm was on the back of her head, trying to deepen the kiss.

The man's movements made her all senses concentrate on the place where the lips and teeth linked. Her mouth was full of his breath. The faint mint smell penetrated her skin into her internal organs, making her unable to escape.

Janice closed her eyes unknowingly and kept clamoring to stop inwardly. But her body couldn't help trembling in accordance with his rhythm. Even her breathing became chaotic.

He kissed her domineeringly and ferociously. The smell of man quickly dissipated in their mouths, as if a fire had been lit in her body, and the fire gradually burned more and more vigorously.

At this moment, the world seemed to quiet down instantly. Each of them could only feel each other's heat. The burning flame seemed to burn them clean.

Just when Janice felt a little bit out of breath, Marcus suddenly removed his lips. His two slender hands fell naturally and placed them gently on her legs.

Janice was so dumbfounded and shy. Her lips were reddened by his kisses. There were other emotions in her eyes.

Janice leaned softly in his arms. Countless questions flooded into her mind, making her unable to sort out.

Why did she feel so resisted when Ryan wanted to kiss her? She refused him to approach her all the time!

But her first kiss was actually given to Marcus like this.

Just now, why didn't she want to reject him?

Was it because she was afraid that he was sad, or because she subconsciously treated him as her already legal husband?

Janice felt confused and couldn't figure it out. The only thing that was certain was that she had to escape here as soon as possible. This ambiguous posture was really shameful.

"I, I'm sleepy. I have to go back and rest first." Janice stammered. Her fair cheeks flushed with shame.

After that, she got up and ran out of the study.

The man touched his lips. There was a smile on his handsome face, as if he was satisfied after a deep kiss. He raised eyebrows slightly. His sharp face became unusually soft.

After Janice fled back to the bedroom, she picked up her pajamas and ran into the bathroom.

She looked up at her eyes and red lips in the mirror, and then poured a handful of water on her face.

The corners of her lips seemed to have his smell, making her heart palpitate. Thinking of the deep kiss that made her heartbeat fast, she couldn't calm down for a long time.

The first kiss was given to Marcus like this. But he was her husband, so it was okay.

However, her first night was taken away by the demon! Besides, it was still a nearly violent way. Janice felt so furious.

Before going to bed, Janice checked the saber placed under the pillow, and even took it out to check it. After confirming that it could be used normally, she put it back in place.

The emotions of excitement and anxiety were intertwined, causing her to tossing and turning in the bed for a long time. Finally, she was defeated by the sleepiness, and fell asleep.

It was midnight.

In light sleep, Janice suddenly felt a little suffocated in her chest, as if someone was weighing heavily on her.

Was it the man with the silver mask coming?

Janice was startled in a cold sweat. She opened her eyes quickly, and saw a dark shadow appear in front of her.

The man's tall and sturdy body completely enveloped her, like a mountain. She was a little breathless.

That was right. That man came to her again!

Her first reaction was to call Marcus to help. Even if he was disabled, he could at least drag the man for her so that she could find a chance to go out and ask for help.

She stretched her arms to the side, trying to wake up Marcus who was sleeping next to her. However, she fumbled for a long time, but didn't touch anything. She quickly turned her head and saw that Marcus was not lying on the bed.

Since Marcus was not there, she could only rely on herself!

After experiencing two “Midnight Terrors”, she became calmer than before. In any case, she couldn’t sit and wait this time!

“Help!” she yelled hoarsely, pounding the man with both hands.

Why was his body as hard as a steel plate? ! When her fist fell on him, it was not much different from tickle.

Hearing her shout, the man immediately raised his hand to cover her mouth, and the other big hand pressed her hands, weakening her resistance.

Janice twisted her body to get rid of the man’s restraint. However, to compare with a strong man, it was no different from an ant shaking a tree.

It seemed that there was no chance of winning head-to-head with him. It was better to find the right opportunity to fight back.