

Accidental love II

Chapter 13 Threats

“You...”

Janice bit her lip. Suddenly, she found herself unable to speak when facing this most familiar woman.

She knew that Gaby didn't like her. Since childhood, Gaby's attitude towards Fiona and towards her had always been two extremes. But for so many years, at least she had never been so aggressive.

No, it was not aggressive. It was that Gaby wanted to force her to death.

“Your husband is Marcus! Won't you even have pocket money?” Gaby looked up and down at Janice in disbelief.

Janice held back the sadness, and asked coldly, “How much do you want?”

Hearing this, Gaby's disappointed face just now burst out of joy. She did not hesitate to stretch out the five fingers of her other hand, “These!”

“Okay!” Janice snatched the pen and paper from her, “50,000! Within half a year, I will return it to you!”

“Fifty thousand?” Gaby snatched over the paper and pen again, “Janice, are you kidding me? You underestimate yourself too much. Are you just worth fifty thousand? Five million!”

After speaking, Gaby threw the pen and paper on the table, turned around and blocked the door, “If you don't write the IOU today, don't even think about going out of here!”

“Mom, are you really planning to use money to sever our mother-daughter relationship for so many years?” Janice's eyes filled with tears for an instant, but she resisted it, “The reason why you raise me up is to sell me to the rich?”

Seeing Janice suddenly become emotional, Gaby was stunned for a moment, but she quickly returned to greedy, “So what? Anyway, the money and effort I have spent on you for so many years is far away more than five million! If you're grateful, just give it back to me!”

Janice's tears finally rolled down suddenly.

Janice turned around and raised her hand to wipe away her tears. Then she picked up the pen with trembling hand, "Then listen carefully! The day I return the money to you will be the day when I sever all relations with the Stewart family!"

Although there was an uncontrollable tremor in her voice, her tone was absolutely decisive and beyond doubt.

After speaking, she scribbled a few lines on the paper and signed her name.

Gaby took a peek at the IOU Janice had written. When she saw the words "five million", there were greedy look in her eyes immediately.

Thud! Janice slammed the pen on the table, opened the door and went downstairs without going back.

The Stewart family! Goodbye!

The car drove into a high-end villa area and stopped in front of a black carved iron fence.

When Janice looked up, the iron gate had been slowly opened under electronic control. The green vegetation and sparkling swimming pool were in sight, and behind it was a small three-story western-style building.

Compared with the park-sized courtyard of the Clinton family, the courtyard of this villa was not very large, but it was clear at a glance. There were not many tall trees, and the view was very good.

"Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton, we are here." Gavin reported in front, and ordered the driver to stop the car.

Janice didn't ask much. After getting out of the car, she and Gavin helped Marcus get out of the car. Then she pushed him into the building.

Marcus raised his hand and patted Janice's hand, "Janice, although this place is a bit small, it was bought by Grandpa after he made a marriage contract for us. I occasionally come here to live for a few days in these years."

Janice smiled and shook her head, "It's very nice here. It's very quiet."

Marcus nodded, "As long as you like it."

When they just entered the living room, a middle-aged maid stepped forward respectfully, "Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton, you are here. The dinner is ready."

“Janice, this is Ada. From now on, she will take care of our diet and daily life here.” Marcus paused and added, “Gavin and Ada live on the first floor. We live on the second floor.”

“Hello, Ada! Thank you very much!”

“Mrs. Clinton. It’s my honor to take care of you! Let’s have dinner first!” Ada smiled shyly and took them to the dining room.

Looking at the big double bed, Janice was a little bit startled for a while... Although they were married, ... she still couldn’t accept that she had to sleep in the same bed with a strange man.

Although Marcus was disabled and he couldn’t do anything to her...

Just when Janice was thinking about these alone, the man’s voice came from behind, “Janice, you must be tired after a day of running. Take a bath and rest early. I will sleep on the study sofa tonight.”

“Huh?” Janice was stunned for a moment, and then waved her hand quickly, “No, you can sleep on the bed! You have to take a good rest!”

“Haha.” Marcus smiled. Although he was blind, his eyes still reflected the dazzling light shine which was like there was a handful of diamonds in his eyes, “I have some official duties to deal with tonight. This bed is big. Don’t worry, even if I sleep on the same bed with you, I won’t do anything to you.”

After the man finished speaking, he controlled the wheelchair to turn around accurately and went to the study next door.

Looking at that handsome back, Janice felt complicated for a while.

In this way, she started living with him together?