## **Accidental love II**

## Chapter 18 Feel Sorry for Her

It could be seen that Janice had no place in the Stewart family from Fiona's attitude towards her. This point was very similar to his own situation.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help feeling sorry for her.

"How did she know Ryan?" Marcus asked sharply.

"Half a year ago, the two attended a wedding together. At that time, Mrs. Clinton was a bridesmaid. It is said that Ryan fell in love with her at first sight, and then began to pursue her frantically. According to the survey, Mrs. Clinton had never had a boyfriend before meeting Ryan. Ryan is her first love."

"First love?"

Marcus snorted coldly. A touch of sarcasm crossed his mouth.

What shit "first love"! Didn't it end in tragedy in the end?

Seeing his face suddenly changed, Gavin didn't dare to say another word, even breathing carefully.

"One more thing, why does Grandpa have to make a marriage contract for us?"

"I don't know yet. It seems that only your grandfather knows the real reason. I only know that he seems to like Mrs. Clinton very much."

Marcus frowned but he didn't speak anymore. He turned his wheelchair to the French window. At this moment, the sunlight seemed to merge with him, and the complex expression on his face was hidden.

Just now, Gavin's investigation results failed to answer all the questions in his mind.

Why was the marriage contract between them determined so early? Did something special happen five years ago?

Why did his grandfather value him so much, but he didn't choose the biological daughter of the Stewart family as the marriage partner?

What was so special about Janice, such an adopted daughter, that she could become his wife?

Perhaps, this Janice was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

It was the dinner time.

Janice and Marcus just sat down at the dining table. Suddenly, Marcus handed over a credit card.

"It's for you."

"What is this?"

When Janice reached out to take the credit card he handed over, she accidentally touched his fingers. Her fingertips were slightly numb like getting an electric shock. Her face was blushed.

"This credit card is unlimited. You can buy whatever you want."

"Thank you for your kindness! But I can't accept it. I can support myself now. I am not used to spending others' money."

"Janice, this card originally belonged to you."

"Me?"

Janice couldn't understand. How could she have any property?

She was obviously penniless.

"The Clinton family has regulations, which is that the children and grandchildren can get shares in the group after they get married. Grandpa has just transferred the shares to me. According to the existing law, any assets acquired after marriage are considered as joint property of the couple. This money is originally yours. Mrs. Clinton, take it!"

Marcus' words were not unreasonable. She was Mrs. Clinton now. Her every move was related to the Clinton family. She had to have some money to dress her up if necessary. Moreover, Marcus was in a bad health. In case it needed money, it was difficult to provide him with any help relying on her meager salary.

Thinking of this, she no longer insisted on her own opinion. She said happily, "Well, I will accept it."

Marcus smiled and was very satisfied with her docile attitude.

"Janice, I heard that you majored in advertising design. If you like to do this, I can open an advertising design company for you. Of course, if you want, you can also work in the design department of the Clinton Group."

"No need! I'm just an intern. I haven't learned anything yet. Starting a company for me will only waste money."

"Then come to work in the Clinton Group. It is better than your current company."

"No need. I just want to learn something. The Clinton Group is so shining. Besides, there are so many talents in the design department. If I work in the Clinton Group, not only can I not offer any help, but it will also embarrass you."

Marcus chuckled. His tone was quite spoiled, "Be my wife, you don't need to work hard. Just tell me what you want."

Unfortunately, Janice didn't agree with this sentence.

In her opinions, accepting gifts from others must pay a corresponding price. She sacrificed her marriage to repay her adoptive parents. If she continued to ask Marcus for things, what would she do in return for Marcus in the future?

"Thank you. Didn't you say that I can leave when I find my true love? Then I will no longer be Mrs. Clinton. I can't rely on you for the rest of my life. I should learn to support myself."

## Bang!

The crisp sound of knife and fork touching the plate echoed in the dining room.

The soft expression on Marcus' face was gone, replaced by gloomy look, suggesting that he was not in a good mood at the moment