

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 2 The Truth

In the south of the city, Cloud Community.

After getting off the taxi at the gate of the community, Janice ran back home.

Seeing Gaby Miller cooking in the kitchen, Janice ran in, took the potatoes she was cutting and put them down, "Mom, I have something important to ask you."

"What's so anxious?" Gaby said angrily, and rolled her eyes at Janice.

"Mom, is the fiancée Mr. Shawn Clinton appointed to Mr. Marcus Clinton me or Fiona?" Janice stared at Gaby closely, and asked straightly.

Gaby was stunned. A touch of embarrassment appeared on her delicate makeup face. She looked up at Janice. Her tone instantly softened, "Janice, why are you asking about this?"

"I discovered Fiona and Ryan to be together. She said that I was Marcus' fiancée. Mom, you wouldn't lie to me, would you?" Since it had happened, she didn't want to hide anything.

She just wanted to figure out what happened to the marriage contract that year.

"What? Fiona and Ryan are together?" Gaby obviously didn't expect that her baby daughter would do such a thing. She asked in shock with wide-eyed eyes.

But she had been around. Then she soon calmed down.

"Mom, tell me the truth!"

Her sister and boyfriend had betrayed her. She didn't want her only dependent parents to hide something from her all the time.

"Well! Since you knew it, I won't hide it from you!" Gaby was so shrewd. She pulled Janice upstairs.

When they arrived at the study, Gaby opened the drawer under the bookshelf, took out a red book from it, and handed it to Janice, "This is the marriage contract written by Mr. Shawn Clinton back then. Look at it for yourself!"

Janice quickly took it and opened it. The two lines of vigorous and unrestrained calligraphy came into view.

“Fiona, the daughter of the Stewart family, is dignified and virtuous. She is a perfect match for my grandson, Marcus. I made a marriage contract for the two children. After they graduate from college, they will be married.”

The signature was the private seal of “Shawn Clinton”. It was indeed the name of Marcus’ grandfather.

Janice’s gaze fell on the word “Fiona”. Then she was immediately startled.

Obviously, this word had been changed by others. If you saw it closely, it wouldn’t be difficult to find that “Janice, the daughter of the Stewart family” was the original handwriting.

“How could this be?” Janice looked at these words in disbelief, as if each of the words had become a rope, strangling her neck and making her breathless.

“Janice!” Gaby raised her hand to caress Janice’s back, with a face full of apology, “Mr. Shawn Clinton really liked you when he saw you at the first glance, so he made the marriage contract for you and his grandson without hesitation. But Fiona met Marcus at that time. She liked Marcus, so she changed your name to her name mischievously. Now that you know it, just let Fiona give Marcus back to you. Anyway, Mr. Shawn Clinton is old. He can’t remember these things!”

“Changed my name to hers mischievously? Give him back to me now?” Janice closed the red book in her hand. She coldly curled her lips and looked at Gaby, “Mom, you hide me for so long! Isn’t it because you just want your real daughter to be Mrs. Clinton? Now that Marcus becomes like that, you don’t want him. So you will give him back to me!”

Seeing such an aggressive Janice, Gaby didn’t pretend anymore. She looked impatient, “Janice, so what? Isn’t this normal? Although the Clinton family is rich and powerful, Marcus is already a useless person. I can’t sacrifice the happiness of Fiona’s life!”

Besides, she heard that after Marcus became crippled, he was tyrannical and would kill others. One of the servants of the Clinton family would inexplicably die every month.

“Heh, then you can sacrifice me?” Janice’s eyes were red. She desperately held back tears, “For so many years, I will do whatever you ask me to do, because you promised me not to interfere with my own affairs. Why do you break your promise?”

Those were her family! She was willing to do anything to repay their favor... But why had they suddenly become so strange and terrible?

“Ungrateful bitch!” Gaby snorted coldly, and stared at Janice, “Our family raised you until graduate from college. We’re already so nice to you. Besides, I didn’t push you into the fire pit! Although Marcus is disabled, the Clinton family is the most powerful family in N City after all. You will still live a good life after you marry him!”

“Whoever loves that kind of life will marry him, I won’t marry him anyway!” Janice was afraid that she would cry, so she ran out after shouting at Gaby.