## Accidental love II

## Chapter 4 Mutual Benefits

In the ward of a hospital.

Janice slowly opened her eyes. When she saw clearly that she was in the hospital, she sat up suddenly.

The memory before fainting flooded out of her mind. She gritted her teeth and pulled out the needle in her hand, stumbled out of the bed, and ran outside.

It couldn't be like that!

She had a lot of things to do and couldn't die yet, so she could not marry Marcus!

After running out of the hospital, Janice touched her body and realized that she was penniless.

After she came out all night, there was only the foster father in that family who would care more or less about herself!

Standing by the busy road, Janice hesitated for a while. Then she hugged herself, and walked towards home.

Even if she was angry, she couldn't go out without taking nothing. Otherwise, she would have no chance to make a comeback.

She still had a fever. But she gritted her teeth and held on. Finally, she returned to the Stewart's after walking for more than an hour.

In this more than an hour, she had already figured out how to deal with the current situation.

Standing at the door and letting out a deep sigh of relief, she raised her hand and rang the doorbell.

The door was opened quickly. It was the part-time worker, Bella.

"Miss Stewart, you are finally back. Your father went out to find you all night and hasn't come back yet!" Bella hurriedly pulled Janice into the house.

Janice smiled weakly at her, "Bella, are you alone at home?"

Bella was the part-time worker who was hired by Gaby when Janice went to college. Before that, it was Janice who did all the housework in the family. So Gaby didn't think she needed a servant at all.

Janice often helped Bella with something when she was at home, so Bella liked her very much.

"Yes! Your father went out to look for you. Mrs. Stewart went shopping with your sister." Looking at Janice's pale lips and a little abnormally blushing face, Bella asked worriedly, "Where did you go last night? You don't look well."

Sure enough, as she expected, in this family, only the adoptive father still cared about her.

"Bella, I'm fine. Please call my dad and tell him that I'm back." After finishing speaking, Janice went upstairs.

She got the mobile phone she had left in the study room last night, then she sneaked into the bedroom of her adoptive parents. After successfully getting her ID card, she went back to the bedroom and simply packed her own luggage.

After taking a hot bath and changing a set of clothes, Janice looked at the haggard herself in the mirror. She clenched her fists to cheer herself up, "Janice, you can't be knocked down. You have to try the ups and downs of life. You can't always immerse yourself in sorrow! Come on!"

Janice carried the bag and went downstairs. Seeing Bella was busy in the kitchen, she slipped out.

After half an hour, in the coffee shop downstairs of the Clinton Group.

Vincent Clinton in a white suit walked in. Seeing the girl sitting in the corner, he smiled, walked over and sat down opposite her.

"I was just about to find you. I didn't expect you to call me first." Vincent smiled.

He was Marcus' cousin and was currently the manager of the administration department of the Clinton Group.

Although he was excellent and was favored by so many people's support, Mr. Shawn Clinton didn't seem to like him very much. Otherwise, as the eldest grandson of the Clinton family, Vincent wouldn't be just a department manager now.

"Were you going to find me?" Janice froze for a moment, then laughed at herself, "It seems that you also heard about the matter yesterday?"

"It's such big news. How could I miss it!" Vincent raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Tell me, do you want to discuss with me the same thing that I want to discuss with you?"

Janice nodded, staring at him firmly, "Then I won't be long-winded. I want to cooperate with you. I marry you. Meanwhile, I will help you hide the secret that you like men. You give me a sum of money and send me to study abroad. I heard from Fiona that the grandchildren of the Clinton family can get more shares after they get married. How about we get mutual benefit?"