

Accidental love II

Chapter 51 Taken Away Little by Little

In an instant, Janice made a decision. She pretended to obey him, and then took out the saber to attack him when he was not prepared!

So she lay down under the man obediently with her lips tightly closed. She didn't say a word.

Seeing that she was no longer stubbornly resisting, the man was very satisfied with her obedience, and then let go of her waist.

Finally, Janice waited for the opportunity!

She watched the man's reaction. At the same time, she slowly moved her right hand, and quietly reached under the pillow.

Suddenly, she drew the hidden saber from under the pillow and stabbed it at the man mercilessly.

Unexpectedly, the man's reaction was very quick. He immediately noticed her attack. Seeing her stab at his left shoulder, he raised his left arm to block.

The saber grazed the man's arm and cut his left wrist. The smell of blood spread in the air.

"Hiss..." He snorted softly. A trace of cold look flashed in his eyes.

He didn't seem to think that she would attack him. He was staring at her in a daze.

However, at the moment when his mind was drifting away, Janice picked up the saber and stabbed him again.

The man was completely irritated by her. He snatched over the saber and threw it on the ground. Then he grabbed her hands again.

Janice gradually felt the strength of her body being taken away little by little. After not holding on for long, she passed out under the torture of the man.

The next day, early morning.

Janice suddenly opened her eyes and looked around. Her eyes were dazzled uncomfortably by the dazzling sunlight.

Except for her, there was no one in the room. The man wearing the silver mask disappeared again.

She moved her body with difficulty, feeling sore and weak, as if she had been torn apart.

What happened last night flashed back in her mind. The man's cold eyes, the sliding Adam's apple, the slender and powerful hands...

The man's wrist was stabbed by her!

Janice hurriedly looked at the carpet next to the bed, trying to make sure that the saber was still in place. However, there was nothing on the ground except her slippers.

Where did that saber go?

Suspiciously, she reached under the pillow and touched a cold object. She took it out to see that it was the folding saber she bought in the store.

But it was strange that there was no trace of blood on it!

Was it another indescribable dream? However, the physical pain proved that she was raped by a man last night.

Since it was impossible for the saber to go under the pillow by itself, there were only two explanations. First, the man had never been here and she had never moved the saber. Second, the man was stabbed by her, then he put the saber back in place.

She believed that her body's reactions would not lie, so the first hypothesis should not be true.

Then, it was very likely that she actually stabbed the man. Then in her unconscious state, the saber was cleaned by the man.

Why did something unreasonable happen every time the man wearing a mask appeared?

In addition, there was another strange thing. She had never seen Marcus since she came out of the study last night.

Could it be that he fell asleep in the study again?

Janice felt a mess in her mind. Her mood was disturbed so much that she couldn't calm down. Perhaps, staying with Marcus would be able to make her settle down and let her sort out her thoughts.

She quickly went to the bathroom and took a shower. After quickly changing her clothes, she ran out of the bedroom.

However, she looked around in several places that Marcus often went to, but she still didn't see him.

She hurried to the first floor and saw from a distance a few elders sitting at the table. But Marcus was not in the dining room.

Grandpa told them not to run around recently. Where did he go today?

"Mrs. Clinton." The servant saw that she was looking around, and immediately greeted her respectfully.

"Did you see Marcus?" Janice asked in a low voice.

Chapter 52 Bloodstains on the Wrist

"Mr. Clinton went to the company early in the morning, saying that there were some things that needed to be dealt with. By the way, he will get the passports back. He left a message before going out, letting you wait for him at home."

Janice nodded slightly and murmured, "Oh."

Knowing that Marcus was not at home, she felt empty for no reason. She felt a sense of loneliness inexplicably.

After finishing the report, the servant was about to turn around and leave, but was stopped by Janice.

"Wait!"

The servant was stunned when he heard the sound. He stood there waiting for her instructions.

Janice wondered that if she stabbed the masked man last night, she would definitely leave marks on his wrist.

Since she had always suspected that Kyle was the real murderer, it was better to confirm in person as soon as possible whether his wrist was injured.

"Where is Kyle?"

"He is still sleeping upstairs."

He hadn't even got up yet! Maybe he did something bad last night and was so tired that he couldn't get up yet.

Janice pursed her lips, and said solemnly, "After he wakes up, please tell him that I have something to discuss with him. I'll wait for him in the dining room."

"Okay, Mrs. Clinton." The servant walked out of the main house after taking the order.

Janice paced at the door of the dining room, hesitating whether to walk in, just to hear the elders chatting warmly.

Since marrying into the Clinton family, she felt that Marcus and herself were like two outsiders, incompatible with this warm family atmosphere. Besides, few people in the family cared about her. Sitting at the table with them, she really had nothing to talk about.

Besides, she also wanted to confirm the matter with Kyle personally without being disturbed by anyone.

After thinking about it, she decided to walk in the garden for a while, and then waited for him in the dining room after the elders were gone.

After the elders left one after another, Janice deliberately sat in a position directly opposite the entrance of the dining room, devouring breakfast while looking anxiously at the entrance.

Finally, she left some evidence on the asshole. She must not miss this opportunity for confirmation.

Next, as long as she confirmed if Kyle's wrist was injured, everything would come true.

In the secondary house.

Kyle rubbed his sleepy eyes and walked out of the bedroom.

The servant had been waiting at the door for a long time. Seeing him, the servant hurriedly stepped forward, "Mr. Kyle Clinton, Mrs. Clinton said that she had something to discuss with you, letting you come over. She is now in the dining room of the main house."

Hearing this, Kyle smiled evilly, narrowed his eyes and paused.

It seemed that Janice figured it out so quickly. Even a fool could tell that how Marcus, who was lame and blind, could compare to him!

“Go to tell her I will go over immediately after freshening up.” He responded with a smile, feeling unspeakably happy.

Kyle quickly took a shower in the bathroom and put some hairspray on his hair in front of the mirror, then sprayed some men’s perfume on his body. Finally, he put on the latest casual outfit of the season.

Looking at the handsome face in the mirror that was even more handsome than the male model, he showed a glamorous smile.

‘Janice, you are about to surrender at my feet!’

Kyle imagined her groaning when she was pressed down by him, and what kind of charm it would be when she shouted “Kyle”!

With boundless expectations, Kyle walked briskly to the main house, humming a song.

Suddenly, a wild cat jumped out from nowhere, and swiftly pounced on him, with sharp claws grabbing his face.

Kyle quickly raised his hand to block it. But the wild cat stretched out its claws and scratched his left wrist, leaving a bloodstain.

“Damn it!” Kyle was furious and threw the wild cat out.

The wild cat jumped to the ground lightly, yelled at him “meow”, and ran away from him quickly.

Kyle was so angry that he roared loudly, “Someone!”

The two servants heard his shout and ran over. He pointed in the direction where the wild cat ran away, and screamed, “Catch the cat back to me! I’ll kill it!”

The noise caught Helena’s attention. She walked to Kyle quickly. The she saw the blood on his wrist. The expression on her face instantly condensed. She anxiously ordered the servant, “Quickly take him to the hospital for an injection!”

Kyle frowned, gingerly pressed his wrists, and quickly got into the special car of the Clinton family.

On the way to the hospital, he kept cursing, hating the wild cat for hurting himself at this time and ruining his plans.

He could molest Janice right away. Maybe he could even have sex with her for a while. But it was disturbed by the hateful wild cat.

After venting his dissatisfaction, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket and called Janice.

Janice was waiting anxiously in the dining room. The ringing of her mobile phone broke the silence. She saw the word "Kyle" appearing on the phone screen. Then she hurriedly answered the phone

Chapter 53 A Faint and Meaningful Smile

"Slut." Kyle's evil voice came from the other end of the phone, "I'll go out to deal with something. I'll be back soon. You obediently wait for me."

When Janice heard the man's frivolous words, her hand holding the phone instantly tightened.

What else could he do? He seemed to be idle, so it was clear that he was prevaricating her.

Was it because he was afraid that she found his wrist was injured, so he hurried to the hospital to treat the wound?

Sure enough, Kyle was weird!

Time passed by every minute.

Janice waited in the dining room for a long time, but Kyle still didn't show up. Janice couldn't help but secretly scolded him for being an unreliable person.

He actually told her that he would come back soon. Did he treat her as a three-year-old child?

Janice clenched her fists and put them on the dining table. She stood up and went to the door to wait him, so that she could teach the bastard a lesson for the first time.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she walked out of the dining room, she saw Gavin pushing Marcus in.

"Marcus." Janice called him so gently.

She smiled and walked to him, squatting down to keep parallel with his vision.

Hearing her voice, Marcus smiled and his face was filled with tenderness.

"Janice, the passport is done. Keep it." He handed her the passport that he had been holding in his hand, with a subtle and bright smile on his face.

Janice glanced at his wrist subconsciously. Then she saw that his wrist was intact without any wounds.

Was she too sensitive? She always inadvertently treated Marcus as the suspect.

First, she suspected that he had killed Ada, and then mistakenly believed that he was the masked man. But all the signs showed that he had no conditions and motives for committing the crime.

She sighed silently and took the passport.

“When are we going to leave?” She had a little excitement that couldn’t be suppressed when she asked this.

Marcus smiled and said in a deep voice, “Although the passport is ready, tomorrow is my aunt’s birthday. She has always been kind to me, so I want to celebrate her birthday first. After that, we will go on our honeymoon. How do you think?”

In addition to Grandpa, only the aunt really considered them. It was right to celebrate her birthday.

“Okay.” Janice agreed happily. Her eyes were soft as a pool of spring water.

Marcus stretched out his hand and patted her head lightly. He said in a low voice with a pampering taste, “Good girl.”

When she heard this, her heart softened. Her eyes were shining. Her blushing cheeks were like peach blossoms.

“Marcus, why did you come back so early today?” She stared at the man deeply, with a deep tenderness in her beautiful eyes.

“Don’t you want me to come back early?” Marcus didn’t answer but asked back with frowning slightly.

“No! No!” Janice denied anxiously, for fear that he would misunderstand herself, “I didn’t mean that.”

Feeling her panic, Marcus was secretly happy. He explained, “There is nothing to do in the company today, so I came back early. Janice, I was a little tired after reading books in the study last night, so I have to go upstairs and have a rest.”

Seeing that Marcus didn’t get angry, Janice felt relieved. Then she replied softly, “Okay.”

The moment the elevator door was closed, a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes.

The servant said that he went to the company to handle things early in the morning, indicating that today's workload was not small. Why did he say that there was nothing to do in the company?

Maybe it was because he was not in good health now, so he was not so desperate at work?

Realizing that she was really overthinking, she decided to stop thinking and went back to the dining room to wait for Kyle.

Gavin pushed Marcus back to the study, took out a medicine bottle from the bag, and then took out two capsules.

He stuffed the water cup and the capsule into Marcus' two hands, and reminded him intimately, "Mr. Clinton, take the medicine first."

Marcus put the medicine into his mouth, took a sip of water, and swallowed the capsule.

After returning the cup to Gavin, he raised his right hand and placed it on the wrist of his left hand, gently rubbing on the wrist.

A pair of deep eyes squinted. A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

After a long time, Kyle stepped into the dining room.

Janice stared at his left wrist and found that a piece of gauze was stuck there.

It seemed that the person who she stabbed last night was Kyle. There should be no mistake this time!

"This lady, what can I do for you?" There was an evil smile on his handsome face, which made Janice feel nauseous unconsciously.

"What's the matter with your wrist?" Janice asked coldly.

Kyle thought she was caring about him, so he smiled, "It's okay. I was scratched by a little wild cat."

These words made Janice angry. She hated Kyle even more.

Shameless Kyle! He actually described her as a wild cat.

He was the uncultivated wild cat!

Did he think he could easily fool her if he put the blame on the animal? This trick was pretty childish! Only children could be deceived by him!

Chapter 54 Want to Kill Him

If Janice only had suspicions before, now the injury on Kyle's wrist could prove that the man wearing the silver mask was him.

This bastard had repeatedly raped his sister-in-law, but he still pretended that nothing happened in front of her!

Janice really wanted to kill him a thousand times, letting him experience the taste of life was better than death!

Considering that she couldn't act rashly and alert him, although she hated Kyle guts, she still suppressed her anger.

Janice frowned, staring at the man without saying a word. There were unknown emotions in her eyes.

Kyle was puzzled by the weird expression on her face. It was her who asked him to come here. What was the matter that she didn't say a word now?

His patience was quickly exhausted. He said angrily, "Janice, are you dumb? Hurry up, what is the matter?"

Janice looked at him calmly, and said flatly, "It's nothing serious. Tomorrow it's aunt's birthday. Your brother asked me to ask you what kind of gift is better."

"Just this?" His smile suddenly faded. Then he snorted evilly.

"What else can I ask you for?" Janice sneered. A touch of sarcasm crossed the corner of her mouth.

Kyle glared at her viciously. There was anger on his handsome face, then he said, "How dare you!"

After that, he left the dining room without looking back.

Janice let out a long sigh of relief. Every second of being with this demon was suffering. If it wasn't for the investigation, she definitely didn't want to be in the same room with him.

She looked at Kyle's back with a cold snort. Then she was surprised that she had never hated a person like she hated him.

Even if Ryan cheated on her and Fiona threw mud on her, she just felt sick, which was not like that kind of hatred.

Humph, Kyle had done a lot of bad things. He would inevitably expose himself sooner or later. She would definitely tell others his true face and let him accept the punishment he deserved!

Now, she knew that he was the real murderer, but how should the evidence be collected next?

She suddenly reacted that Kyle's wrist was injured, so he wouldn't come to her recently. So it was better to take this opportunity to make preparations.

Moreover, Marcus said that he was going to rest in the study on the second floor, so he wouldn't come to find her in a short time.

Janice decided immediately to discuss with Chloe. Maybe her best friend could have a better idea.

After Janice and Chloe met, she immediately told Chloe what happened in the past two days in detail.

After knowing what Kyle did, as long as Janice mentioned his name, she could hardly restrain the anger. Even her voice was also stained with anger.

"I can't bear it anymore. That Kyle is simply lawless. He's usually idle and domineering. He has repeatedly framed his brother and raped his sister-in-law. If he has a little conscience, it will be impossible for him to do such things. God will have to punish him sooner or later!"

"It's really unfortunate that the Clinton family has such a person who deceived his brother and sister-in-law. You and Marcus are really unlucky." Chloe said angrily, sympathizing with them.

"Hmph, it's the cycle of cause and effect. Kyle will definitely have his own retribution! He has done so many bad things, and he will definitely go to hell after death!" Janice gritted her teeth and said, wishing to tear him into pieces immediately.

Chloe sighed helplessly and comforted her, "Fortunately, you have seen through his true face. Then, as long as you collect strong evidence, you can sue him and take him down in one fell swoop!"

"Yeah." Janice nodded vigorously, with a solemn expression on her face, "Chloe, the key to the problem is how to collect evidence. Do you have any good suggestions?"

Both of them understood that the unfounded accusations would not have any effect. Only when the evidence was available, they could have the hope to bring Kyle to justice.

Chloe pondered for a moment, and said, "The most important thing is that you have to take contraceptive first, and then buy a video recording device."

Only then did Janice remember that she was accusing Kyle just now and almost forgot such an important thing. After taking the contraceptive pills last time, she was afraid that her family would find it out so that she didn't keep the medicine bottle. Now, she came out this time. She really needed to do this first.

"Okay, I listen to you."

After speaking, the two went to the drugstore and photographic equipment store. Then they successfully bought contraceptive pills and a pinhole camera.

Janice took the contraceptive pill with mineral water. Looking at the medicine bottle in her hand, Janice felt so furious again.

"I swear I must make Kyle, this scumbag, pay the price!"

Janice said angrily, as if she was about to tear him to pieces with her teeth.

Chloe dragged her to a secluded corner and whispered, "Janice, you have to be prepared. On the one hand, you have to take pictures of what happened at night. On the other hand, you have to get the seminal fluid to do a technical test."

Hearing that, Janice frowned depressed, secretly regretting that she shouldn't be busy washing herself every time after she was raped. She really didn't want to let herself continue to be tainted with that man's taste.

Originally, after stabbing him last night, she could use the blood on the saber to do the test, but she didn't expect that the man was too treacherous and destroyed the evidence.

Now, she could only wait until the next time he came to her and then collected evidence from these two aspects.

"By the way, Leo came back from studying abroad." Chloe raised her eyebrows slightly. A smile appeared on her face.

As soon as she finished speaking, Janice immediately understood her thoughts.

Why did she forget their best friend?

Chapter 55 That Book Is Very Interesting

Leo Wilson worked in the hospital. It was most reliable to ask him to do the medical appraisal. Not only could he provide reliable results, but Janice didn't have to worry him to tell others.

Janice frowned and asked eagerly, "When will you ask him out?"

Chloe knew that Janice couldn't wait to hand Kyle to the police immediately. But it had to take time to collect evidence. So they had to be fully prepared for this.

"He is very busy these days. I originally made an appointment with him. I will meet with him in a few days. At that time, we will bring seminal fluid to him and ask him to help with the test. Janice, what you have to do now is to collect evidence as soon as possible."

"Okay, I'll go home and prepare right away." Janice pursed her lips. Her eyes flashed and gleamed.

After saying goodbye to Chloe, Janice returned to the Clinton's.

She didn't know if Kyle would come to harass her tonight. Just in case, she had to hide the pinhole camera in a good place as soon as possible.

However, before that, she had to make sure that there were no other people in the bedroom.

Although Marcus couldn't see it, it seemed she couldn't hide anything from him. It was best to take actions when he was not in the bedroom.

Janice tiptoed to the study and saw Marcus sitting in the old position through the half-covered door. He was looking straight ahead thoughtfully with his hands on his knees and his index fingers tapping rhythmically.

God helped her! This was a good opportunity to hide the camera.

Janice quietly walked to the door of the bedroom and looked around vigilantly. After confirming that no one was paying attention to herself, she opened the door and entered the bedroom.

After entering the room, she turned around the big bed, and finally locked her attention on the dressing table which was not far from the bed. From there, it could see everything on the bed.

She installed the pinhole camera in the hollowed out wooden grid of the dressing table. The camera was cleverly integrated with the dressing table. Even when she viewed it so closely, she would only treat it as an ornament.

All was ready except for the opportunity!

If Kyle came to her again, she would definitely take pictures of his atrocities, collect his seminal fluid, and then hand the two pieces of evidence to the police.

At that time, this scumbag would be ruined. His crime would be revealed to the world!

Before turning off the lights, Janice rechecked whether the camera was working properly. After confirming that there was nothing wrong, she lifted the quilt and lay on the bed.

Suddenly, the door of the bedroom was pushed open.

Janice looked at the door warily. Then she saw Marcus turning the wheelchair with both hands, coming in her direction.

No! If Marcus stayed overnight in the bedroom, Kyle would definitely not show up.

Every time he came to her, Marcus was not by her side. Presumably the scumbag was also afraid of the scandals leaking out. He would only dare to do those nasty things when Marcus was away.

However, if Marcus stayed here, it would mean that it was impossible for her to take evidence. In this way, long-term tolerance and careful planning were all in vain!

“Marcus, are you going to sleep now?”

Janice asked tentatively, hoping that he wouldn't stay here overnight.

Marcus frowned and asked instead, “Do you think it inconvenient?”

She really wanted to say that it was indeed inconvenient. He would ruin her plans. But she couldn't say out this kind of words. She couldn't let him know what she was going to do.

“No, you misunderstood me.” She hurriedly dispelled his worries, pretending to say lightly, “I think it's still early. I want to go to the study to read books with you. You are too tired to touch the braille books by yourself, or let me read it to you, okay?”

Marcus raised his eyebrows slightly. A smirk appeared on his face. He said ambiguously, “Janice, it seems that you like to stay with me in the study. Don't you think the book yesterday is very interesting?”

Yesterday, in the study, the collection of poems...

Janice immediately understood the hidden meaning in his words. He wasn't talking about the book. He obviously wanted to ask her how she was impressed by the deep kiss yesterday.

Janice's face was blushed quickly. Her heart rate gradually accelerated. She was blushed, from the neck to the top of her head.

Marcus was too cunning. Wasn't he forcing her to express her attitude?

Well, to be honest, she didn't hate his kiss. But now, it was not the time to discuss this.

"Actually, I..." She felt ashamed and annoyed. She was embarrassed to say something that she liked it.

"We are going to set off the day after tomorrow. We need to have a good relax. Go to bed early." Marcus' voice was low and deep, with an irresistible taste.

For this statement, Janice couldn't find a suitable reason to refute it. If she repeatedly insisted on accompanying him to the study, it would arouse his suspicion.

Although he was physically disabled, he was so smart.

Forget it! Anyway, she couldn't completely sure whether Kyle would come tonight, so it was better to just follow Marcus' wishes.

"Okay." Janice replied helplessly.

When Marcus heard her answer, he didn't say a word. His eyes were deeper and more condensed in the night, like obsidian shining in the dark.

As a last resort, the two slept in the same bed again. Janice felt extremely complicated.