

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 81 Flash Marriage

“So many people at home died for no reason. Although the other party deliberately spread rumors to frame me, he didn't dare to show up.” Marcus looked so angry. He frowned and his face was gloomier than usual.

The murderer killed so many innocent people, causing the Clinton family to feel restless. Before Marcus had time to find any available clues, the murderer actually targeted at him directly once again. He had to find out the murderer and brought him to justice.

“Mr. Clinton, what are you going to do?” Gavin frowned, looking at Marcus with a serious face.

“The murderer has gone too far. He directly faked witness and physical evidence to frame me. We need to figure out whether he wants to kill or simply wants to frame me.”

Although Marcus was in anger, he was still clear and analyzed the murderer's motives in an orderly manner, looking so confident.

“You mean...?”

“If the murderer killed someone and wanted me to be his scapegoat, I can understand. But if he wanted to frame me and then killed those people, he would be unforgivable and must be severely punished.”

Marcus' tone was full of killing intent, sounding so deterrent. He looked so serious, making people feel scared.

Regardless of the other party's reasons, several people had already lost their lives. If the murder was purely to kill others just because of framing him, it would be even more unforgivable. No matter what the price was paid, he had to let murderer experience the feeling which was worse than death!

Gavin was silent for a few seconds, then hesitated, “Okay! But...”

“What are your worries?” Marcus raised his eyebrows. His face was tense.

“Mr. Clinton, I'm worried that once we start investigating, the man behind the scene will know. Then it will be very detrimental to us.”

Marcus didn't answer directly, but fell silent for a while. He frowned and was lost in thought.

Gavin's worry was right. Marcus also had thought about it. But if he was worried about being discovered by the other party, and then did nothing, wouldn't it just step into the trap and make those innocent people die even more aggrievedly?

Moreover, if he didn't bring the murderer to justice now, maybe he would continue to kill others in the future. If the murderer hurt Janice, he would regret it.

Thinking of the gentle and kind woman, Marcus felt warm. He felt that she seemed to be a little strange recently. She always asked some hypothetical questions. Suddenly, he had a bad feeling.

"Arrange more people to protect Janice recently!" Marcus' tone was tough.

Gavin was stunned for a moment, and then asked curiously, "Are you worried about Mrs. Clinton will be in danger?"

"I always feel that this girl is a bit weird, as if she is about to do something big. If she takes any actions, tell me immediately!" Marcus' face was full of worries.

The last thing he wanted to see was that something bad happened to Janice! He would never allow others to hurt her a bit!

"Yes, Mr. Clinton." Gavin replied respectfully.

Because he was worried that Janice would do something behind his back, he returned to the bedroom without staying in the study for long.

At this time, Janice was sitting on the bed intently and reading. Her black hair set off her skin fairer. Her fine and curly eyelashes drooped slightly. She was smiling, looking so charming.

Hearing the bedroom door opening, Janice looked up at the door alertly. When she saw that it was Marcus, she smiled again.

"Marcus, are you going to sleep in the bedroom tonight?" She blinked. Her beautiful long eyelashes' shadows reflected on her face.

Marcus smiled meaningfully, "Mrs. Clinton, don't you welcome me to sleep here?"

"I, I didn't mean that." Janice couldn't help lowering her eyes shyly. Her voice was so soft.

"So you like to sleep with me?" Marcus deliberately made jokes with her who had already blushed.

Today, she had experienced a lot. Maybe she had some lingering fear. Joking with her could ease her depressed mood.

Obviously, his goal was achieved.

Janice stared at him shyly, smiling.

The two quickly finished taking a shower, and lay down in warm blankets one after another. Although they two were still sleeping a little far away, she no longer deliberately distanced herself from him. Instead, she moved to him unconsciously.

The good smell of a man lingered in her nose. She felt a sense of security. The sound of his even breathing came to her ears, which gradually turned into a soothing lullaby. It didn't take long for her to fall asleep.

In her dream, a black figure suddenly pressed against her. Immediately, she felt chill. Regardless of her resistance, the violent man kissed her body, and finally raped her.

The fear and shame swept over her. She felt that her heart was torn into countless fragments.

## Chapter 82 The Nightmare

"Don't touch me!" Janice screamed in her dream, waving her arms unconsciously, which woke up the man beside her.

Marcus woke up. He reached his arm to her, and slightly pulled her to his side. Then she rolled into his embrace.

"Janice, you had a nightmare! Wake up!" The man whispered in her ear, for fear that he might scare her.

When Janice was finally awakened by him, she realized that her pajamas had been wetted in cold sweat. She was shivering involuntarily.

Marcus put his hand on her face, stroking it with pity. Then he wiped the sweat off her face with his thumb.

"What nightmare did you have?" His tone was extremely gentle.

She subconsciously covered her chest and couldn't calm down for a while. She said with a complicated look, "Do you really want to hear it?"

The hazy moonlight shone on Marcus' handsome face from outside the window, making it look so gentle.

“As long as you want to tell me, I’ll listen.” Marcus replied softly with a nice and soft tone.

Janice could feel his breath on her forehead when he was speaking. His good smell was surrounding her. She wanted to say something but she stopped.

Marcus didn’t urge her, but quietly waited for her to speak. He stroked her fair face, picked up the hair sticking to her face, and put it behind her ears. His movements were extremely natural, but were full of petting.

Janice felt so touched. She took a deep breath, and summoned her courage to say, “Marcus, I had a bad dream. I dreamt that I was raped by a man wearing a silver mask.”

After speaking, she stared at his stern face. Under his short hair, his tall bridge made his entire facial feature more shaper and handsome.

A faint smile appeared on his face. He asked softly, “Did you watch a TV series or a novel during the day?”

Janice sighed inwardly and looked at the man in front of her in confusion.

It was not because of what she watched that she had this kind of dream, but she had actually experienced this kind of thing in person.

But how could she tell Marcus the truth?

Janice smiled bitterly. She denied, “No.”

“Janice, don’t be scared. It’s just a nightmare. Everyone says that dreams are the opposite. In reality, the person lying next to you is me. No one can bully you.”

As he spoke, he patted her back, as if coaxing a baby. His movements were so gentle. It was a kind of thoughtfulness that could soothe her soul. She felt so safe.

However, thinking of the man wearing the silver mask again, Janice still felt furious and scared.

If she couldn’t tell the truth to Marcus, she could ask him what he thought about the matter in another way. Maybe she could prepare herself in advance. Even if the answer was not as she expected, it was better than knowing nothing.

Janice pursed her lips and asked tentatively, “If…”

“Huh?” Marcus asked.

Janice hesitated for a few seconds, and then said again, "I mean if I was really raped, would you despise me?"

When she was speaking, she felt like she had been stabbed with a knife in her heart. Every time she breathed, she felt hurt.

Marcus frowned, and pursed his lips, making his face look even more angular. However, before she could catch his subtle expression on his face, he turned gentle again.

His deep and gentle voice came to Janice's ears clearly in the silent night.

"Fool! With me, you won't get any hurt."

He gently stroked her long, black and soft hair.

Hearing this, Janice frowned more tightly. There seemed to be something blocking in her chest.

Why didn't Marcus answer her question directly?

It was the simplest question.

Maybe, he was afraid of telling the truth to make her sad?

It seemed that no man would like a wife who had been raped.

Janice felt a little sad and so depressed that she wanted to vent it out but she couldn't. She covered her chest with both hands, trying to calm herself down. After a while, she decided not to think about this problem again. Then she closed her eyes in depression, and was about to go to sleep again.

At this moment, Marcus pursed his lips more tightly. He was staring straight ahead. Deep in the black and dim eyes, there seemed to be turbulent waves hidden.

He slowly moved the hand down to her waist, and then exerted a little force to make her lean more towards him.

Perceiving his actions, Janice opened her eyes quickly. Her gaze fell on his arm. It was an arm full of strength, with muscle.

## Chapter 83 Ran Into Ryan

Janice suddenly remembered his body shape she saw when she took a bath for him. He had a good body shape and eight abs. He looked actually better than those professional models.

Picture after picture popped into her mind. She felt that her heart skipped a beat again and was staring at him blankly for a long time. Until he spoke again, she looked away with a guilty conscience.

“Janice, I am the suspect now. Although I was released on bail, I may be summoned at any time, so our honeymoon might be postponed.”

She heard a tinge of guilt in his tone. Unconsciously, she felt that her heart tightened. Then she tried to adjust her tone, pretending to be relaxed, “It’s okay. I can go to work tomorrow.”

Marcus smiled suddenly, stroking her slender waist. The soft touch was like feathers across her heart. For a moment, Janice felt frisson. She felt that she got a rapid heartbeat.

“Since you are all on leave, don’t be so tired. Go shopping with your friends. Just rest for a few days.”

When Marcus said these words, his voice was so soft and sexy which was overflowed with the masculine taste of a gentleman.

Hearing “go shopping”, Janice couldn’t help but remembered that he bought herself a lot of brand bags last time. She worried that such a thing would happen again. Then she hurriedly refused, “I don’t need anything. I don’t have to go shopping.”

She shook her head. Her hair hit Marcus’ cheek. Her good smell swept over him, which made him turn on.

“You don’t need to save money for me.” His deep voice was a little husky, “Or will I buy off all the things in the mall for you to choose?”

“Prodigal!” Janice whispered.

Later, when she thought that tomorrow would be the weekend, she didn’t have to go to work, so she said, “I’ll go shopping.”

“Then I will arrange a driver for you.” His voice remained calm, but his tone was strong.

Maybe he guessed that she was going to refuse again, so he quickly added, “For the sake of safety, you have to have some bodyguards to protect you when you go out. You don’t want me to worry, do you?”

Janice was speechless at Marcus’ gentle and domineering style. She sighed silently, and replied, “Okay.”

Hearing her words, Marcus raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled meaningfully.

The next day.

Janice and Chloe had an appointment to meet in a newly opened restaurant. As soon as they walked inside, they saw Ryan sitting on the booth of the restaurant with a young girl in his arms tightly.

Ryan said something to the girl in his arms. Then that girl covered her mouth and smiled brightly, making her look even more charming. Ryan didn't hesitate to kiss directly on her cheek in public.

At this moment, the actions of the two of them made Janice and Chloe feel sick.

Chloe glanced at Ryan sideways, and said in a low voice, "Could it be that the jerk broke up with Fiona?"

Janice snorted, curled her lips, and said disdainfully, "It's none of our business!"

After that, she took Chloe's hand and left the restaurant without looking back.

"Janice, why didn't you ask him?" Chloe was indignant, gritted her teeth and said, "You should tell that girl the jerk's true face in person!"

Although Chloe was so angry, Janice didn't say anything. Chloe frowned, stared at Janice without blinking and asked very seriously, "Do you still like him?"

In fact, this hypothesis was not unreasonable. Even if Ryan sucked, after all, he was Janice's first love. For a woman, it was normal that she couldn't forget her first boyfriend in her life. Besides, although Janice said that she didn't want to care about the past, Chloe didn't believe that she could completely forget Ryan.

Janice frowned and shook her head. She dropped her head, and said calmly, "No! I haven't had feelings for him since I knew he had cheated on me."

Speaking of the past, Janice felt so sad.

"Really?" Chloe asked, subconsciously thinking that Janice was lying.

"I just feel disgusting." Her voice was a little more condensed. Her eyelids drooped. She forced a smile.

The memory was like flood rushing over to her unstopably. Janice frowned and sighed. Then she drove Ryan out from her mind, pulling Chloe away from the restaurant.

"Janice, you are just too kind..." Chloe turned her head.

Suddenly, Janice paused, staring straight ahead. She frowned, and immediately became serious.

“What’s the matter?” Chloe stopped talking and asked curiously.

Janice sighed and then sneered, “What a coincidence!”

## Chapter 84 Fiona

Chloe didn’t know what happened, so she looked over. Then she saw that Fiona and her two friends were walking towards them with a few shopping bags while talking and laughing.

What a coincidence! Fiona wasn’t a good guy. Would she have a fight with them?

But before Chloe had time to pull Janice away, she saw her walking towards them.

Holy shit! Janice was usually too forbearing. If she confronted Fiona, she would definitely suffer.

So, Chloe caught up with her. As soon as she walked closely, she heard Janice say, “Fiona, long time no see.”

Janice stood calmly in front of her sister and smiled, making people unable to guess what she was thinking.

Janice had a trace of cunning and estrangement in her eyes.

“So coincidence today.” There was a smile on Janice’s pretty face, but the smile did not reach the bottom of her eyes.

Fiona glanced at her impatiently, and sneered, “We just met at a birthday party a few days ago. Long time no see? So you also think your life in the Clinton family is so hard?”

Last time, Marcus was present, so she failed to teach Janice a lesson. Today, she couldn’t miss such a good chance.

“You’re just newly married. However, you don’t stay at home with your husband but go shopping with your girlfriend. It seems that the Clinton family doesn’t take you seriously.” Fiona ridiculed Janice, and her sharp voice sounded really harsh, “Even if your crippled husband wants to be nice to you, he is lame, blind and powerless. What a pity!”

After saying this, Fiona laughed triumphantly. She winked at her two female friends beside her.



“Janice, what is the difference between marrying a man like Marcus and being a widow?”

“I heard that he killed a lot of people. If you continue to live with this kind of jerk, you won’t even be able to be alive. You still want to become the rich? Even if you get the money, you will lose your life.”

Fiona’s two friends satirized Janice. One was more vicious than the other. As if Janice was the most vicious guy in the world, they must kill her with their words.

Their words completely angered Chloe. She was about blow out and was about to curse them.

Just when Chloe was about to refute, Janice, who was silent, pressed her hands firmly, and then shook her head at her.

Chloe had to swallow those words back, only feeling so furious.

“Ryan said that he had something to talk with me, so I came.” Janice said faintly, with an extremely sincere expression on her face.

Then Janice pointed to the restaurant behind her and continued, “He said he would wait for me in that restaurant. I’m married. I don’t think it’s very right to see him alone. So please bother you to tell him.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she pulled Chloe around and left. They went straight to the coffee shop across the road.

Fiona stood on the spot for a moment, carefully thinking about the meaning of Janice’s words.

Ryan was not short of money. So he was not for fame or fortune to ask Janice out. Did he want to chase Janice back? It shouldn’t be possible! He had already hated Janice, otherwise he would not break up with her.

Then, the only possibility was that Janice wanted to turn her against Ryan!

She couldn’t let Janice succeed! She had to go to tell Ryan now, letting him teach that bitch a lesson!

Fiona said coldly and angrily, “Go to the restaurant.”

The two friends nodded and followed behind her.

“Let’s sit here.” Janice said softly.

She chose a position by the window in the coffee shop and was able to see exactly what happened in the opposite restaurant.

Chloe gave an “um” and sat down tacitly next to her. The two smiled at each other. No one spoke any more, and they focused on the jerk in the restaurant.

Fiona stepped into the restaurant on high heels, glanced at the crowd, and finally found Ryan. At the same time, she also saw a young girl clinging on his shoulders.

Ryan stretched out his fingers to lift the girl's chin and kissed her delicate lips lightly.

Seeing this, Fiona was shocked to her every core.

She was so angry that even her lips trembled. Her eyes turned red because of anger.

Five seconds later, there was a slap sound in the restaurant.

Fiona slapped the girl fiercely. The girl's face swelled immediately.

Everything around seemed to be still.

Then the girl's cry broke the silence. She covered her face and lay on Ryan's shoulders, crying. Her aggrieved appearance looked even more pitiful.

## Chapter 85 Be Cheated On

When Ryan reacted, he subconsciously hugged the girl in his arms more tightly. He stroked her cheek with pity, then turned his head and glared at the mad Fiona.

This scene drove Fiona mad. Immediately, she picked up a teacup and threw it at Ryan. The brown liquid flowed down his face to his neck, which looked so embarrassed.

“Ryan, you are messing around on me! Don't you feel sorry for me?” Fiona yelled. Her eyelashes were trembling. Obviously, there were some tears in her eyes.

“Bitch!” Ryan screamed, “Don't think that you are good! You had your own fiancé but you're still with me. You're just a whore!”

Fiona didn't expect Ryan to comment on her like that. Suddenly, she felt suffocated. She felt so heartbreak that she couldn't breathe.

After meeting Ryan, she thought she had found her true love. She went through all the hardships to be with him. But, not only did he cheat on her behind her back, but also humiliated her in front of everyone.

Fiona stomped her feet with anger, biting her lower lip. She felt so sad.

“Asshole!” she yelled, clenching her fists. Tears came out of her eyes.

“Get out of here!” Ryan pointed at the door of the restaurant.

His words seemed to be turned into countless knives, stabbing into Fiona’s heart. She cried out and didn’t say something to her friends. Then she ran out of the restaurant.

Janice and Chloe were sitting in the coffee shop. They witnessed the whole process and clearly saw that the scumbag didn’t run out to chase Fiona, but kept comforting the girl in his arms.

“She deserved it!” Chloe said.

Janice couldn’t help feeling regret when she saw the scene. She had a deep understanding of how heartbreak it was to see her lover betray her with her own eyes. It would be too cruel to let others experience this kind of pain.

She frowned and said sadly, “Chloe, have I gone too far?”

“No!” Chloe replied firmly, with a serious face, “You are helping your sister, letting her see the true face of the scumbag, so as not to divorce after getting married in the future. You are enough good for her. It’s not too late for her to break up with him. She can find another boyfriend.”

This was indeed true. Stopping losses in time was also in exchange for a better future. However, Fiona had been the apple of her parents’ eyes since she was a child. She had never suffered such grievances. Would she commit suicide?

After thinking about it, Janice felt really worried. She picked up her bag and ran out. Finally, she caught up with Fiona on the overpass.

Because she ran too fast, her face was covered with sweat, which reflected a rainbow under the shining of the sun.

“Fiona!” She panted and shouted loudly.

The crying woman stopped when she heard someone calling her. The familiar voice made her feel like she had been splashed with cold water. Then she became sober instantly.

What was that bitch chasing her for? She must be here to laugh at her, right?

Fiona didn’t immediately turn around, but wiped away the tears. She would never let Janice see her embarrassed side.

“Bitch, I didn’t expect you to be so insidious. You saw it but you actually lied to me. It’s really vicious!”

Fiona gnashed with hatred. She said angrily.

Standing not far away, Janice was not in a hurry to refute. She stroked her chest a few times, patiently waiting for her breathing to return to normal.

She walked slowly in front of Fiona, staring at her for an instant, trying to make her understand that she was sincere.

“Fiona, I did this to let you see Ryan’s true face. I was blind at the time. I don’t want you to be blind too.”

Janice spoke earnestly and looked so sincere. But in Fiona’s eyes, it was more like a mockery.

“Huh? Crocodile tears!” Fiona didn’t feel grateful for Janice. There was uncontrollable anger in her eyes.

Janice knew doing so would definitely make Fiona think that she had bad intentions. But even if Fiona didn’t understand her, she couldn’t let her spend a lifetime with a jerk.

“Anyway, for so many years, I have treated you as my own sister. I don’t want you to be deceived by Ryan and don’t want to see you regret it when you get married!”

After Janice finished speaking earnestly, she finally felt relieved.

“I don’t want you to be blind!”

“I don’t want you to be deceived by Ryan!”

These words kept bombing in Fiona’s ears, making her feel a little tinnitus.

Would Janice be so kind? Or she just thought that she was a three-year-old child? !

“You deliberately drive a wedge between me and Ryan. You said that you did it for my good? I won’t believe in you. You just have all bad intentions. Bitch! Today, I’ll teach you a lesson!”