

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 86 The Different Kyle

Fiona was furious. Her face was a little distorted because of anger. She was glaring at Janice.

In the next second, she raised her right hand high and was about to slap Janice.

However, before her hand could fall, she felt a sharp pain spreading from her wrist. She snorted in pain and looked at her wrist. Then she found that a big powerful hand grabbed her tightly, causing her slender wrist to hang in the air, unable to move at all.

After several head-to-head confrontations with Fiona, Janice already knew what she would do and had already prepared for defense.

Fiona's hand was stopped in mid-air. The big hand which grabbed her wrist obviously belonged to a man, and the slender fingers were fair and long.

But why did this hand look so familiar?

Janice looked up curiously. A cold and familiar face slowly caught her eyes.

The man's handsome face was extremely charming. His black hair was clean and neat. His black eyes were like falcons', bursting out fierce light. The heroic aura between his eyebrows made his aura stronger. He was like a tiger, with indescribable domineering aura.

The moment Janice saw him, she was so surprised.

"Marcus!" She exclaimed subconsciously.

Hearing the woman's shout, the man raised his eyebrows, but he didn't respond to her. Instead, he glared at Fiona closely, as if to turn his gaze into a dagger to pierce her directly.

Marcus came to support her?

Impossible! It was impossible!

Janice frowned and shook her head. She immediately denied this hypothesis.

How could Marcus stand in front of her, and still have such sharp eyes?

So this man should be Kyle. He looked exactly like Marcus. Besides, he was so healthy. At first, she had misunderstood that Marcus was the murderer because she didn't think of his twin brother Kyle.

It was just that Janice didn't expect that the jerk would actually help her. Could it be that he already knew his mistakes and was ready to amend himself?

Janice couldn't figure out. So she returned her gaze to Fiona, and saw her face turned so pale. Fiona's facial muscles twitched uncontrollably, and she kept trembling.

Fiona must be frightened. In all likelihood, she thought that person was Marcus.

Janice was just about to comfort her, but Kyle said firstly, "Fiona, I warn you not to bully my sister-in-law."

His voice was so cold. His gloomy eyes showed that he was not in a good mood at the moment. Besides, he pulled a long face.

Fiona was startled. She was so shocked that she didn't say a word for a long while.

After the man said these words, he let go of Fiona's wrist, and walked forward to Janice. He looked down at her whose eyes were filled with confusion. There was a softness in his stern eyes.

"If you have nothing to do, go back soon. Otherwise, my brother should be worried."

The man's low voice was filled with a faint smile, which was very different from the fierce feelings just now. His voice was not as cold as before, and the tone was obviously gentle.

Janice pursed her red lips. She wanted to open her mouth to say something, but she didn't know what to say, so she nodded at him.

Kyle changed too quickly, didn't he? He didn't seem to be like this in Janice's impression. Why did she feel that he was a little unfamiliar?

"Janice, I have to go first." He said to Janice politely, with a specious smile on his face.

As soon as he finished speaking, he glared at Fiona again. The domineering aura once again made Fiona breathless. She felt so scared.

Why did such a weird thing happen in broad daylight?

Fiona couldn't figure out how the lame and blind Marcus suddenly become like a normal person?

After a few seconds, the man walked away, leaving them with a back.

“Is he Kyle?” Chloe pointed at him, and asked Janice curiously.

“Yeah.” Janice replied softly, but she still stared at the man who was leaving away.

Maybe the man felt that she was staring at him, he suddenly turned his head and smiled at her after walking a few meters forward. The moment her eyes met his, Janice looked away, pretending to be calm. But she felt so creepy.

Every time she saw this scum, she wanted to cut him into pieces. Why didn't she have a strong hatred for him this time?

Janice sighed faintly. Then she found that Fiona had been silent all the time and looked like in a trance. Thinking that she had just been betrayed by Ryan and should not be stimulated again, Janice decided to explain what happened just now.

## Chapter 87 Fiona Felt Regretful

“He is not Marcus, but Kyle.” Janice deliberately lowered her voice, for fear of scaring Fiona.

Fiona came to her sense, and asked in surprise, “Who is Kyle?”

“The twin brother of Marcus.”

Janice didn't say much to Fiona. Then she held Chloe's hand to leave together.

Kyle! Marcus' twin brother?

This news shocked Fiona. At the beginning, she had crush on Marcus because he was handsome and had the financial support of the Clinton family behind him.

Later, Marcus was disabled and blind, so she came to Ryan. But she didn't expect that Ryan actually cheated on her. Such a bad guy was not worthy of her.

Fiona kept replaying the scenes of Kyle coming to her in her mind. He was wearing well-made black casual clothes, which perfectly outlined his good body shape. His face was delicate and sharp. His eyebrows looked so nice. Such a handsome guy surpassed all men in the world.

However, she had never known Kyle. She actually voluntarily gave up the wealth at her fingertips and chose Ryan, such a jerk. This move was really a failure.

For a moment, the emotions of chagrin and anger were intertwined in her chest. She felt so regretful.

She gritted her teeth, feeling an uncontrollable resentment.

“If I knew that there was Kyle, I would not hook up with Ryan!”

She gave a gloomy growl and stomped her feet hard, as if doing so would smash all the unbearable past, and then let everything start all over again.

“Janice, you are definitely not suitable for going out today. First, you saw your bad sister Fiona, and then you ran into Kyle, such an asshole. You’re so unlucky.”

Chloe sighed slightly. She thought to herself that they were so unlucky that ran into them.

She sighed for a long time, but she didn’t get a response from Janice. Then she looked sideways at Janice, and found that she was staring at the ground absent-mindedly with frowning. She bit her lower lips. No one knew what she was thinking.

Chloe stopped, gently tugged her arm, and asked with concern, “What’s the matter with you?”

“Kyle is a bit weird.” Janice looked very serious.

“Why?” Chloe was not familiar with Kyle, so she didn’t know what his daily life was like.

“It’s not as sassy as usual. He looks mature and stable today, as if it’s a different person.”

Every time Kyle appeared, he would be so frivolous. Regardless of her identity, he often teased her. However, today, he seemed to be polite and respectful to her. The big difference was indeed a bit weird.

Chloe thought that Janice had been under excessive mental stress recently, which made her think too much. Then she said jokingly, “Is it your husband who helped you this time?”

“Impossible!” Janice firmly denied.

The man could walk and had good eyesight. Marcus’ physical condition was far worse than that of the man.

However, Kyle, who had always been a prodigal, became a gentleman in the blink of an eye. The change was so huge and so fast!

Janice was full of doubts, but she couldn’t find a reasonable explanation. After thinking about it, she decided to put the matter down first, and wanted to get the business done quickly.

Before, she checked the information on the Internet for a long time and found a traditional massage clinic with a good reputation. She wanted to see if she could find a suitable teacher to learn massage techniques. Now she was not enough to help Marcus by self-study.

After they two came to the clinic, they saw a long line at the entrance of a clinic. Janice wondered if the doctor in the room was good, so she hurriedly walked to a middle-aged woman to inquire about the situation.

“Hello, this lady, is the doctor good?”

“Yeah. Dr. William is a well-known expert in the industry. He’s so great.”

Janice’s eyes lit up. She felt overjoyed.

Marcus could be healed!

Janice sat patiently outside the clinic and waited until all the patients left the clinic, and then went straight into the clinic.

“Hello, Dr. William, my name is Janice. I heard that you are an expert in the industry. I really want to learn massage with you. May I?” Janice just went straight to the point, and her tone was extremely sincere.

The gray-haired man turned his head and glanced at her. He waved his hand at her, and said in a deep voice, “I’m sorry. I have no plans to accept any students.”

His rejection was in her expectation, so she was ready for it.

“Dr. William, please! I really want to learn from you.”

“I will definitely work harder and never let you down!”

“If there is anything I can do, please let me know!”

## Chapter 88 Learn Massage

Janice begged him for a long time. Even she was so thirsty, she didn’t stop.

“Okay, okay, okay, I’ll agree.” Dr. William was finally moved by her sincerity and responded with a smile.

“Thank you so much! Thank you so much...” Janice was so excited that she said a dozen “thank you”!

If she learned massage techniques from Dr. William, she would surely get twice the result with half the effort, so that she could heal Marcus' legs as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, she felt refreshed, as if every cell in her body was screaming for happiness.

After getting Dr. William's promise, Janice moved a stool and sat next to him.

Seeing that the water glass on the table was empty, she quickly got up and made a cup of tea for him.

"Please have the tea." There was a smile on her pretty face.

Dr. William took the glass with a smile and said softly, "Thank you."

He took two sips of tea to moisturize his throat, then took out a map of acupuncture points of the human body, and began to explain to her the massage techniques of acupoints.

Throughout the learning process, Janice devoted herself to recording the main points in a small notebook. Sometimes, she was thinking. Sometimes she nodded. She didn't want to miss every word that Dr. William said.

It didn't take long that she was sweaty. But she still focused on what Dr. William said.

After more than an hour, Dr. William stopped because the next patient he made an appointment would come. He was used to studying the medical records in advance to prepare for treatment.

He glanced at Janice, raised his hand to push his glasses, and asked curiously, "Janice, why do you suddenly want to learn massage? It has something to do with your current job?"

Just now, she was afraid that Dr. William wouldn't agree her, so she was eager to express her desire to learn massage, but she forgot to explain the specific reason.

"Dr. William, my husband is paralyzed. I heard that massage can cure him, so I want to massage him every day after I learn it. I hope he can stand up soon."

When she said this, her eyes were persistent and firm. Her delicate face looked so determined.

After hearing this, Dr. William felt so moved. The smile in his eyes was stronger.

In today's society, there were not many young people who were so willing and able to endure hardship.

When Dr. William was reading the patient's medical records, Janice noticed that the wall of the consulting room was covered with pennants of different sizes. There should be more than 30 pennants. Most of the bronzing characters above were such words as "Dr. William is brilliant!" "Dr. William saved our family!" From this, it could be seen that Dr. William must be a highly respected doctor.

Janice turned her head and looked at the white wall opposite the pennants. She saw a few briefing papers pasted on it. When she came closer, many of them were reports of Dr. William's medical awards. He had been a doctor for decades and achieved remarkable results.

One piece of news caught her attention. The headline of the news was "The doctor cured a migrant worker who had been paralyzed for ten years. Now, he can stand again." This report was about a migrant worker who was paralyzed. Then he spent ten years in a wheelchair. After being recommended to see Dr. William, he successfully stood up.

A patient who had been paralyzed for ten years could be cured, which showed that everything was possible. Janice was confident that Marcus could recover. Moreover, his original physical foundation was good and the time he was paralyzed was shorter than that of this patient. If he cooperated with the treatment, he could definitely stand up again.

Thinking of this, Janice was so happy. She smiled and her eyes were so bright.

"Janice, help me send this diagnosis to the nurse's station at the end of the corridor on the second floor." Dr. William's words made her come to her senses.

"Okay, I'm going now." She took the diagnosis and ran out, not daring to delay a moment.

Having lived in the Stewart family for more than 20 years, she had been so diligent. Because if she made a few mistakes, she would be scolded by her adoptive parents.

It was just that she didn't expect that her experience could be used here.

Seeing her petite and slender back, Dr. William smiled.

This girl was kind and hardworking. It was not bad that he accepted her as an apprentice.

Janice worked in Dr. William's office for a day. She helped him deal with everything. Dr. William would also answer all her questions. They got along very happily.

"Janice, that's the end today. You can come here to learn another day. Okay?" Dr. William's face was full of smiles. He seemed to like Janice very much.

Knowing that Dr. William would continue to teach her, she bowed deeply to him with excitement. Tears flashed in her eyes. Her eyelashes quivered gently.

“Thank you, Dr. William! Thank you!”

After saying goodbye to Dr. William politely, Janice wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and went out of the clinic.

Chloe had been sitting in the chair at the door and waiting for Janice. She had yawned several times. Seeing Janice going out of the clinic, she hurriedly walked up.

## Chapter 89 The Police Came to Him Again

“OMG, you finally came out. I’m waiting here so long.” Chloe said.

“Sorry.”

Janice felt so sorry for Chloe. But she still smiled so happily.

“Janice, did you fall in love with Marcus? For him, you work so hard. When you were in love with Ryan, you didn’t do so much for him.” Chloe asked tentatively, staring deeply at Janice.

Fall in love with Marcus...

Janice repeated these words inwardly. Her heart beat so fast uncontrollably. She seemed to be caught in the good memories of the past.

“Hey, what are you thinking about?!” Seeing that she was lost in thought, Chloe patted her on the shoulder.

Janice blinked, concealing the emotions in her eyes, pretending to be calm, “I do not love him, but respect and sympathy.”

“Really?” Chloe asked, staring at Janice.

Being stared at by Chloe like this, Janice was a little guilty. Her eyes flickered, then she calmed, and continued, “Marcus is so nice, but he is so pity. I want to help him stand up as soon as possible. I hope he can see the world again. ”

In fact, her idea was very simple. Since she married into the Clinton family, Marcus had done his best to provide her with a comfortable life. He often bought a lot of gifts to please her, and would protect her no matter what happened. She should do something for Marcus. Besides, they were originally a couple. Shouldn’t it be right to take care of him?



“... and then? Do you want to be a loving couple with him for a lifetime?” Chloe asked seriously.

Her idea was exposed by Chloe. She was blushed, looking so shy.

“No.” Janice shook her head vigorously, denying it extremely firmly, “I want people who look down on him to look at him with admiration, because those people are not very good guys.”

Sometimes, lying could reduce a certain degree of embarrassment. However, when the other party was someone who knew you very well, this trick didn't work.

At the moment when Janice lowered her eyes with shame, all the changes on her face were caught by Chloe

“Well, just lying.” Chloe smiled slyly, as if there were other meanings in her words.

Janice looked away to avoid Chloe's gaze. She was blushed.

Chloe was right. In order to cure Marcus, she really did her best. Was this kind of gratuitous and regretless dedication the love?

Janice covered her chest with her hands, trying to calm herself down.

However, when she thought of Marcus, his handsome face popped into her mind. She would think of his sturdy upper body, the strong muscles on the shoulders and arms, and his smile...

Why could Marcus easily make her blushed?

She didn't know how to express her thoughts to Chloe. She opened her mouth, but finally she still didn't say a word.

In the office of the Clinton Group.

Holding a few photos in his hand, Gavin stood respectfully in front of Marcus.

“Mr. Clinton, let me report to you Mrs. Clinton's itinerary today.”

“Go ahead.” Marcus said concisely.

“Mr. Clinton went shopping with Chloe in the morning, and then went to a massage clinic.”

Hearing that, Marcus was silent for a while. His face was already sharp. When he didn't speak, he had an aura of prestige.

“What was she going to do in the clinic? Is there something wrong with her?” Marcus’ face sank. The corners of his mouth drooped instantly. He frowned.

She didn’t tell him that she was sick. Did she treat him as her husband?

“Don’t worry. Mrs. Clinton is fine.” Seeing his serious face, Gavin hurriedly added.

Marcus let out an “um”. Then he didn’t look so gloomy.

“The person who secretly protected Mrs. Clinton took a few photos, all of which were shots of her bowing her head to Dr. William.”

“What?!” He asked. Although the volume was not very high, it sounded domineering.

How could his woman be asked to do things by others so casually?

He couldn’t bear to let her suffer, so what right did outsiders have to ask her to do things?

Gavin was stunned by Marcus’ natural awe-inspiring aura. He swallowed, and hurriedly explained, “She is learning massage from Dr. William. She seems to plan to massage your legs every day. Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton is really attentive to you.”

The man in the wheelchair didn’t say a word. But he already smiled so brightly.

Suddenly, an abrupt cell phone ringtone rang in the silence.

Seeing the caller’s number, Gavin was stunned for a moment. Then he said to Marcus, “Mr. Clinton, it’s from the police station.”

“Answer it.” He said directly.

Gavin chatted with the other party for a few words and then reported to Marcus after hanging up the phone, “The police said that they found a wheelchair thrown in a ravine three kilometers away from the place where Ada was killed.”

“What else did they find?”

## Chapter 90 No New Evidence

“Not yet.” Gavin replied, feeling depressed. Then he added, “They ask you to go to the police station.”

“Okay, I will go to see those idiots.” Marcus sneered.

Last time, they investigated him for a long time, but they failed to give him a clear explanation. Instead, they were rendered speechless by him. Was it another farce this time?

Marcus frowned. Then he was pushed out of the office by Gavin.

In the interrogation room of the police station.

The white light shone on Marcus' handsome face, reflecting a faint shadow.

The two cops sitting across the table were the two who interrogated him last time. They were suppressed by his strong aura last time. Today, they treated him mildly.

One of cops handed the identification report to Gavin, who was standing behind Marcus, motioned him to check it, and said calmly, "Marcus, we compared the wheelchair you are using with the wheelchair left at the murder scene and found that these two are exactly the same."

Marcus pursed his lips tightly. He smiled seemingly, which made people unable to guess his true thoughts.

"So?" He suddenly sneered.

Hearing his sarcasm, the cop straightened his jaw instantly. He looked so solemn.

Marcus was really hard to deal with. Last time he was so calm when the witness and physical evidence were all available. Judging from his attitude today, it was also difficult to let him admit.

The cop took a deep breath, cleared his throat, and said in a deep voice, "Neither the wheelchair that was thrown away nor the handkerchief left at the scene have no your fingerprints on it, but there are no others' fingerprints."

Marcus frowned and pulled a long face. His eyes were staring forward motionlessly.

"I want the conclusion!" His tone was tough.

The cop glanced at him and scolded him several times inwardly. As a criminal suspect, he was actually so arrogant in the police station. Who did he think he was? Just because he was rich?

"Now it can only show that the murderer may be someone else, but you can't be ruled out." The cop sneered. His tone was also tough.

As soon as he finished speaking, Marcus raised his eyebrows. A touch of mockery appeared at the corner of his mouth. He calmly said, "My wheelchair was made in

Chicago. Only there can make exactly the same wheelchair. You can go there and investigate. I can let Gavin tell you the specific address.”

What he said was quite like commanding. In those cops’ eyes, it sounded harsher. They originally wanted to be as polite as possible to him, but they didn’t expect that he didn’t take them seriously. The police couldn’t stand it.

“Marcus, I want to remind you that you are still a criminal suspect now.” The cop said word by word, “You must always be prepared to be summoned by the police. You can’t leave the city casually.”

The police’s words angered Marcus. He pulled a long face, looking so gloomy and terrifying.

As he expected, this group of policemen tossed for a long time and still found nothing. Not only did they fail to catch the real murderer, but they also continued to list him as the criminal suspect. It was so stupid.

Marcus was silent for a few seconds. Then he asked sternly, “How long do you guys need to investigate? A week or a month? Or, is it a year or ten years? I just wait to be summoned by you?”

“This is the law. You must abide by it!” The cop finally couldn’t bear it. He showed his true face, and suddenly raised his voice, trying to suppress Marcus.

Marcus frowned deeply. He exuded a sense of killing. His cold and tough tone made others feel creepy.

“The purpose of the law is to protect the property and freedom of citizens. You have wasted my tax money. Now, you are trying to restrict my personal freedom. I think the people who break the law are you!”

After finishing speaking, Marcus turned the wheelchair and left the interrogation room without waiting for the police to reply, leaving only a domineering and decisive back.

The police were so furious. However, this time, they still couldn’t find the right words to refute him.

Marcus and Gavin came out of the police station. Gavin pushed Marcus into the special luxury car and then he sat in passenger seat. As the engine sounded, the black car began to drive towards the Clinton’s.

As the car entered the road in front of the Clinton’s, Gavin saw a petite figure walking towards them along the road from a distance. She walked very fast, looking like be exercising.

