

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 11 Teasing

“Janice?” Kyle smiled, raised his eyebrows, and sat on the sofa casually. He glanced at the man in the wheelchair faintly, “Brother, you are not bad. The two sisters take turns to serve you!”

“Kyle!”

Marcus didn't answer yet, but Shawn yelled angrily and solemnly said, “Although Janice is not older than you, now she is your sister-in-law. She is married to your older brother. Where is your manner?”

“Well, hello, Janice!” Although Kyle said so, he curled his lips. His face was full of disdain.

When Helena saw Kyle, she seemed to have changed her face. She was not so indifferent to Kyle like facing Marcus. She walked over lovingly and took Kyle's hand, “Son, I have something to tell you. Let's go upstairs.”

“What's the matter!” Kyle was dragged away reluctantly. Before leaving, he turned his head and smiled evilly at Janice.

Janice quickly retracted her gaze. In the next second, there was a big warm hand on the back of her hand.

Marcus said softly to her, “Janice, Kyle grew up in a foreign country. He has a relatively free temperament, so he speaks very casually. Please don't mind.”

“I don't mind!” Janice shook her head hurriedly.

But she seemed to see that her mother-in-law was relatively indifferent to the elder son, but liked the second son very much.

After chatting with Shawn, Janice went to the bathroom. When she came out, she saw Marcus in a wheelchair facing the bathroom.

Slightly startled, she walked over and squatted down, “Marcus? Do you need help?”

The next second, she saw the man sneering. Then her wrist was suddenly grabbed by the man in the wheelchair. She fell directly into his arms.

“What...”

As soon as Janice screamed, her mouth was covered by the man's big hand. An evil voice sounded above her head, "Stop screaming. Otherwise, I'll kill you immediately!"

She was so scared. Then she stopped struggling and looked up at the man.

Although it was still that deep and perfect face, the man's eyes were obviously not right... He was staring straightly at her right now!

He could see things!

Ah?

He was not Marcus but Kyle?

As soon as this thought popped into Janice's mind, her eyes widened suddenly. She took advantage of his unpreparedness and slapped his hands away. Then she stepped back. Although she staggered, she still stood up.

"Kyle, what are you doing?" Janice raised her hand to make a defensive posture, and looked down at the man in the wheelchair. Although trying to keep herself calm, she still couldn't help panicking.

Kyle raised his eyebrows and stood up from the wheelchair, "How do you know it's me?"

Watching he stand up, Janice was so annoyed, "You are such healthy. Why are you in a wheelchair? You want to pretend to be your brother?"

"Humph!" Kyle snorted disdainfully, stepping forward step by step, forcing Janice back with a wicked smile at the corner of his mouth, "I need to pretend to be him? He's just a useless person!"

"Watch your language! He's your brother!" Janice stepped back while refuting him.

This man was so mean. He actually despised his own twin brother like this!

"Ha!" Kyle suddenly stepped forward, pushing Janice against the wall, and raising his hand to lift her chin, "You are the first woman I have ever seen to protect that useless person! Very interesting! !"

"Go away!" Janice slapped his hand away and pushed him away. She frowned. There was anger in her eyes, "Kyle, I warn you! I am your sister-in-law. Please watch out your language and actions. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Heh, are you angry?" Kyle touched his chin with his index finger. He looked up and down Janice unkindly, "Actually, you are much more beautiful than the one called Fiona,

but you just don't know how to dress yourself! Be my woman. I will arrange a professional stylist for you!"

"Jerk!" Janice felt that Kyle was simply unreasonable. She glared at him, then she turned and ran towards the living room.