

Accidental love II

Chapter 15 Pain

Janice racked her brains but she couldn't figure it out. She frowned and walked out of the bedroom, wondering how to investigate this matter.

She unknowingly walked to the door of the study. Through the half-covered door, she saw Marcus sitting in a wheelchair, rubbing fair and slender fingers on a book.

Janice patted Marcus on the shoulder. He took off the headset he was wearing on his head and turned the wheelchair to face her.

"What are you doing?" Janice asked softly.

"I'm reading."

Marcus smiled, which made his chiseled handsome face a little more elegant and masculine.

Janice was stunned for a moment. Her heartbeat suddenly missed a beat, but this feeling was fleeting.

She glanced at the braille book on his laps, and suddenly realized that the only man living in this villa was Marcus, who was lame and blind.

The man in the silver mask in her dream was obviously a healthy man. Judging from his powerful legs and forearms with muscle lines, he should have a strong physique.

Janice was suspicious. Apart from them, there was only Ada in the villa. Was the man who appeared last night a ghost?

"Who is that man?" Janice whispered.

"Janice, what did you say?"

"Oh, I didn't say anything." Janice changed the subject, "There are so few people in the villa. We should install some CCTV cameras. If there is a thief in the house, we can also have some clues to solve the case."

"The villa always has them." Marcus replied calmly.

"That's great! Can you teach me how to watch the surveillance? I can help you when Ada is not at home."

Marcus turned the wheelchair and came to the desk. He opened the first drawer on the left, and pointed to her, "Here is a manual for surveillance video. You can turn on the computer on the desk and follow the manual."

Janice took out a booklet from the drawer, flipped through a few pages extremely seriously, and then turned on the computer on the desk.

"Will you use it?" Marcus asked softly.

"Um."

Janice knew that Marcus couldn't see anything, so she turned on the surveillance video of the bedroom and played the scene after she entered the bedroom last night.

She replayed the surveillance video quickly and found that no one had entered the bedroom before she came out this morning.

The bedroom was a private place, so no camera was installed in it. She couldn't check the situation in the bedroom.

However, the bedroom had no other doors. It was impossible for anyone to bypass the front door to walk in.

What a hell!

Could it be that everything that happened was just her illusion?

Janice frowned and thought for a while. Finally, she decided not to worry about this problem anymore. She just treated what happened last night as having a weird dream!