

Accidental love II

Chapter 31 I'm Kind of Handsome

Before Janice left, she turned her head and glanced at Marcus. She saw that he frowned more tightly and his face was more gloomy than usual.

After she returned to the room, she recalled the incident and felt that the murder case was full of doubts.

Who was the man she met that night?

She clearly saw him appearing by the swimming pool with blood on his hands. Why didn't the surveillance video capture that person?

There were only two explanations. Either someone tampered with the surveillance video, or Ada really committed suicide.

If the truth was the former, it would be impossible. Because Marcus was blind, he couldn't do those things.

Moreover, even if he really wanted to kill Ada, he would not be so stupid to leave his fingerprints on the knife.

The murderer chose the fruit knife at home and deliberately erased his traces. Was it just to frame Marcus?

However, what Grandpa said just now made sense. Marcus was already regarded as the abandoned son of the Clinton family. Who would deliberately target a disabled person?

If Ada wanted to commit suicide, this method would be too strange. She could choose to commit suicide in her room. Why bother to walk to the pool?

The women's unique instinct told Janice that the hypothesis of Ada's suicide was not right.

What embarrassed her was that although she had some clues, she didn't have any evidence in her hand.

Last time she impulsively accused Marcus of being the murderer, which caused them to have a fight. If she only relied on her speculation to go to the police, she would get involved and would provoke the real murderer.

After thinking about it, she decided to bury the doubt deep in her heart, and waited until she found tangible evidence.

Because of the murder at home, Shawn was very worried about their safety, so he let Janice ask the company for a long vacation.

Neither she nor Marcus went out for the next two days.

Most of the time, Marcus would stay in the study and read braille books, and occasionally chatted with Shawn. So she could only talk with Marcus before going to bed.

She went around almost every part of this house. The Clinton family was indeed just like what Marcus said. Only the aunt could accompany her to talk. Others rarely showed up. It was really difficult to find a few people who could talk with her.

This afternoon, Janice was lying on the bed, feeling bored. She was staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Suddenly, she remembered that she hadn't seen her grandma since she married into the Clinton family. She didn't know how her grandma was doing now.

She immediately turned over and got out of bed. Then she walked straight to the door of the study and knocked on the door twice. After she got her permission, she walked up to Marcus.

"What's up?"

His low voice was still calm. His firm facial features looked extremely deep under the dazzling light.

"I want to go to the orphanage. I haven't seen my grandmother for a long time. However, I'm afraid that Grandpa will disagree, so I want to discuss with you first."

Her voice was soft and slow, which was like a feather falling on the bottom of Marcus' heart. He smiled.

"I'll go with you." Marcus announced domineeringly, and then explained to her, "We are already married, but I haven't met your grandmother yet. Don't worry. Grandpa will not object to such an important matter as visiting the elders."

"Ah! That's great." Janice almost jumped up with joy.

She was so bored in the past few days and was looking forward to going out. She wanted to visit Grandma by the way!

Marcus raised his eyebrows imperceptibly, and asked tentatively, “Janice, I look like this. Will your grandma be disappointed when she sees me?”

“You’re so handsome. Grandma will definitely like you!”

“Really?” Marcus squinted his eyes, “In your eyes, am I a handsome guy?”

“Yeah!”

Janice blurted out. She answered extremely readily, not knowing that she had fallen into Marcus’ trap.

“Well, ... so you like me too?” He asked back.

Janice immediately realized that she had been molested by him...

She snorted and didn’t answer. Meanwhile, she rolled her eyes at the person in the wheelchair.

Although Marcus was disabled, he was so shrewd!

In the orphanage.

After receiving Janice’s call, Grandma stayed in the yard waiting for them. Her hair was combed very tidily. There was no mess. The silvery white hair was clearly visible in her black hair. In the sunken eye sockets, a pair of dark brown eyes were muddy and dim, as if it was shrouded in a layer of mist.

“Grandma, here I am!”

Janice yelled sweetly, with a bright smile on her face. She naturally leaned down and squatted on the edge of her grandma’s wheelchair, and kissed her on the face.

“Janice, you haven’t come to me for so many days. I miss you so much!”

Grandma gently pulled her hands over and rubbed the back of her hands gently. The calloused hand brought a slight tingling sensation, but Janice didn’t mind it at all.

“I’m just married. There are a lot of things to deal with at home. By the way, I brought my husband here today. I want you to see him.”

Chapter 32 Have Other Intentions

“Janice is really grown up!” The smile spread quickly on Grandma’s wrinkled face.

Janice pushed Marcus' wheelchair to her grandma, pointed to him, and said softly, "Grandma, this is my husband, Marcus."

"Hello, grandma!" Marcus' deep and sexy voice was quite good.

Grandma stretched out her neck and squinted her eyes, but she could only vaguely see Marcus' outline. She found that he was sitting in a wheelchair, so she couldn't help but frowned. She tugged at the corner of Janice's clothes and motioned her to lean down to talk.

"Janice, I don't understand. Why did you marry an old guy?" Grandma whispered at a volume that only the two of them could hear.

Her grandma actually regarded Marcus as an old man! It was so funny!

Janice's shoulders kept trembling. She covered her mouth vigorously, for fear that they would hear her own laughter.

"Grandma, he is not a few years older than me. Just touch him yourself."

After that, she gently placed her grandma's hand on Marcus' face.

Marcus was startled at first and frowned slightly. Then he very cooperatively let grandmother measure his face.

"Well, not bad. The young man is so handsome! Janice, you are quite discerning. "

Hearing this, she couldn't help but smiled bitterly. This marriage was not her choice. It was not much different from an arranged marriage.

"Marcus, your legs?" Grandma asked caringly.

Janice was afraid that her grandmother would definitely worry about her if she knew that she was married a disabled person, so she rushed to answer before Marcus spoke, "It's just for the time being. He will be well soon."

Hearing what she said, Marcus' smile faded. There were unknown emotions surging in his black eyes.

Grandma didn't see the change on his face. She leaned forward, approached Marcus, and said earnestly, "Janice is a good girl. We are not relatives, but she treats me like her own grandmother. Such a kind girl, you have to treat her well. If you treat Janice bad, I won't let you go!"

"Grandma, don't worry. I will take good care of Janice." His face was cold and his tone was the same when he spoke.

So the old lady in front of him was not Janice's own grandmother! But judging from Janice's attitude, she did not treat the old lady as an outsider.

The strange thing was that there were so many elderly people in the orphanage, but why did Janice have to recognize her as Grandma?

Could it be that Janice had other intentions?

Marcus narrowed his eyes slightly. He frowned and his face gradually became gloomy.

After one hour.

As the sun set, the sky seemed to be painted with the orange-red color, which was like beautiful ribbons.

Marcus gave a light cough and said in a deep voice, "Janice, let's go back. Grandpa will be worried about us."

Janice frowned. She couldn't help pursing her small mouth.

She finally came here, so she really didn't want to go back so soon. However, she didn't want grandfather who loved her to worry about her, so she reluctantly said goodbye to her grandmother.

"Grandma, it's getting late. Marcus and I have to go back first. We will come to see you another day, okay?"

"Okay, you two have been with me for a long time." The grandmother's tone was helpless. She babbled, "You two have just been married. Just tolerate each other. When you have disagreements, don't quarrel at every turn..."

Janice couldn't bear to interrupt her grandma, but she felt that if she didn't speak, her grandma would be even more reluctant to let them go.

"I see. If he really upsets me, I'll come to you. Don't despise me when that happens!"

"What are you talking about! You are married now. How can you run away from home at will?" Although Grandma was blaming her, her tone was full of pampering.

Marcus said, "Grandma, even if Janice runs to the ends of the world, I will chase her back."

She didn't expect Marcus to say such words. She turned her head to stare at him with the complex expressions on her face.

He looked cold. His eyes were cold. His serious face didn't look like he was joking.

She suddenly realized that since they met, he would always say some strange sentences from time to time. She couldn't guess what he was thinking.

After a while, she pushed Marcus out of the orphanage. The warm lights covered him, unexpectedly making a kind of hazy beauty. She stared directly at Marcus, pondering what he had just said.

If she really left the Clinton family one day, how would he react? Was it really going to chase her back like he said?

“Janice, she is not your grandmother, which means that you don't know who your biological parents are, right?” Marcus looked down slightly when he spoke. The shadow of his chin was clearly outlined by lights.

The man's words finally made her come to her sense. She whispered, “Yeah, I have lived in the Stewart family since I can remember. Later, the adoptive parents said that they adopted me in this orphanage. Since then, as long as I have time, I will come to the orphanage to take a look and help do what I can do.”