

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 7 That's Right

Upon hearing this, Gaby immediately changed her face and stepped forward to grab Janice's arm, "That's right! This is our sensible and well-behaved Janice!"

"I'll go to get the marriage license with Marcus now. Immediately send my grandma back to the nursing home!" Janice took back her arm. Her tone became serious and beyond doubt.

It was the first time Gaby saw Janice who looked so fierce and ruthless. Then she didn't talk too much nonsense, but just let go of Janice, "Okay! After I watch you get the marriage license, I'll go to send your grandma back to the nursing home in person."

"I hope you can keep your promise!"

Janice glanced at her coldly. When she turned around and was about to go in, she stopped, gritted her teeth, and glared at Gaby, "I can marry Marcus as you mother and daughter wish, but our relationship also ends here! In the future, if you dare to use Grandma to threaten me, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After saying it coldly, Janice turned and walked into the lobby of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

"Bah! After you marry Marcus, it is still unknown whether you can survive! Just get over yourself!" Gaby snorted disdainfully.

Although Marcus was not favored by his parents when he was in good health, at least there was his grandfather who supported him.

After he was disabled, the spirit of his grandfather was not as good as before. He was a little dotty every day. So he had no energy to take care of Marcus.

Marcus had no status in the Clinton family. Besides, because of the suspicion of murder, Marcus had long been disliked by the circle of wealthy family in N City. Everyone didn't want to see him.

After Janice married such a man, Gaby could image how miserable Janice was in the future!

In the lobby of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Janice sorted her emotions, walked over and squatted down beside Marcus's wheelchair, "Mr. Clinton, I'm Janice, the adopted daughter of the Stewart family. I'm not good enough to you. Are you really willing to marry me?"

Hearing the sound, Marcus smiled, raised his hand and fumbled in the air in front of him. Janice hesitated for half a second before reaching out to let him hold her hand.

The man patted her hand, "I should ask you this question. Janice, although I am a descendant of the Clinton family, I am blind and disabled now. I am just like a dead man. I am just useless in the Clinton family. But you, you are so young. Besides, I heard from Gavin that you are also very beautiful and healthy. You have just graduated from university. Now your internship place is also good. It can be said that you have a promising future. Therefore, I should solemnly ask you. Are willing to marry me, such a useless person?"

When Marcus spoke, his nice eyes kept staring at Janice with a smile, which made her have an illusion for a moment, thinking he could see her.

Janice couldn't help but felt a little moved by his sincere words.

She really didn't expect that Marcus, who was rumored to be a murder and had a violent personality, would actually have such a gentle side.

If she was forced to get the marriage license with him just now, at this moment, she was touched by Marcus' words so much that she didn't feel aggrieved.

"Mr. Clinton, since our marriage was decided by Grandpa, I am willing to marry you. But you are not a useless person. Please stop despising yourself." Janice held Marcus' big hand.

Whether it was fate teasing or being forced into helplessness, the distinguished man in front of her was actually worse than her, so she couldn't help feeling of sympathy.

"Okay! I listen to my wife!" Marcus smiled, "Go. Let's get the marriage license."

The word "wife" made Janice's face unconsciously blushed. She got up and took the wheelchair grip from Gavin, "Leave it to me."

"Okay! Thank you, Mrs. Clinton!" Gavin nodded, making no secret of his appreciation for the girl who was about to get married with Marcus.

Register, take photos, and stamp.

In less than ten minutes, Janice had two marriage licenses in her hand.