

Accidental love II chapter 97

Chapter 97 Wake Up

Marcus sat quietly beside the hospital bed. He looked down slightly. His chin was clearly outlined by the shadows. His eye sockets were sunken, making his originally black eyes even more sharp.

He stretched out his hand to caress her hair, from the top of the hair to the end. Then he stroked her delicate face, with the gentlest movements, just like treating a rare treasure.

No other woman was more beautiful than his wife. She must be the most beautiful woman in the world.

He smiled.

At the same time, Vincent, who was standing at the door of the ward, saw his smile and movements.

Just now, he heard that the two had been in a car accident, so he hurried over. But he didn't expect to see this warm scene.

It was strange! Before the car accident, Marcus only cared about his work. Vincent had never seen him so caring about a woman.

For Marcus, had Janice become an indispensable person in his life?

Vincent moved to the bedside and patted Marcus on the shoulder lightly.

"Marcus, I have a very important question to ask you. I hope you can answer it honestly." Vincent's eyes were fixed on Marcus. His tone was extremely serious.

Marcus' face didn't change. He said softly, "Okay."

"Do you really love Janice?"

Hearing that, Marcus raised his eyebrows, and said in a deep voice, "Of course I love her. She is my wife. If I don't love her, should I let others love her?"

When he said this, his face was solemn, as if this question didn't need to be asked at all. Because the answer was obvious. Since he married her, he must do his best to take care of her and created the happiest life for her.

What he didn't say was that this girl had already completely captured him.

Hearing what he said, Vincent pursed his lips. There seemed to be some sorrows that could not be wiped out between his eyebrows. His eyes gradually dimmed.

“Vincent, are you worried that I won’t treat her well?” Marcus raised his eyebrows. His face instantly condensed. His tone became cold.

“If you really love her, make yourself stronger!” Vincent said solemnly.

Marcus didn’t immediately respond. His face tensed, looking so sharp.

“This girl is too kind. She just thinks about how to protect you, without considering herself.”

“I know.” Marcus’ voice was low without any emotions.

Vincent became more excited as he spoke. He said loud, “She is helpless now. Maybe she thinks of you as the closest person in her heart. Marcus, you must protect her!”

Vincent’s excessive concern for Janice made Marcus a little unhappy. After all, he and Janice had met before and almost got marriage licenses. Seeing him so excited, Marcus just wanted to completely let him give up.

“She is my woman.” Marcus said domineeringly, which meant to declare sovereignty, “I will naturally protect her. No matter what the price is paid, I will not let anyone bully her or snatch her from me.”

He said so firmly.

Vincent knew what Marcus meant, but he didn’t know why he felt a little sad.

Janice cared about Marcus so much than he had imagined. She even thought of donating her cornea to Marcus. Such a kind girl deserved the best man to give her the perfect love.

However, she was forced to marry a disabled person and had to make such a big sacrifice for him.

Vincent sighed sadly. He hesitated to speak several times, and wanted to tell Marcus her plans, but he couldn’t bear to disappoint her.

After thinking about it, Vincent decided to keep a secret and looked at the hospital bed.

After a while, the sleeping woman groaned. Her hands which put on both sides of her body moved a few times, as if she was about to wake up.

Vincent looked at her with a complicated face, then turned and left the ward.

The first person she wanted to see after waking up should be Marcus, right?

Janice felt a splitting headache and her eyelids seemed to be heavy. She felt groggy.

She subconsciously wanted to rub her temples, but found that her hand was tightly held by someone. A steady flow of heat was transmitted to her body from that hand.

The familiar touch on her hand instantly made her regain her consciousness. She suddenly opened her eyes. A handsome face slowly appeared in her eyes.

The man's eyelashes were dense and long. The high nose bridge made his face more angular. His sexy lips shined with a charming luster under the light.

At this moment, Janice woke up completely and sat up from the bed. She asked, "How are you?"

Chapter 98 Did She Like Him?

Janice leaned forward and approached him. She looked him up and down, and then touched him for a long time to make sure that he was not injured. After that, she felt relieved.

"I'm fine!" His deep voice had some affection, "But if you continue to touch me like this, I'm not sure whether I'm fine."

She didn't understand the hidden meaning of his words, then she asked dumbly, "Why?"

The smile between Marcus' eyebrows deepened. He wrapped her little hand again. His tone was pampering, "Little fool! You don't ask about yourself, but just care about me."

Hearing what he said, Janice realized that she was a little dizzy, but her mind was clear. She moved her limbs and didn't feel any pain, indicating that her injury was not serious.

She squinted slightly and then smiled, "Marcus, I am healthy. I should protect you."

Hearing her words, Marcus stiffened. The smile on his face disappeared. His originally soft face instantly condensed.

"Are you sympathizing with me?" His voice was low.

Seeing his face turned cold, Janice suddenly noticed that she said something wrong.

Before the car accident, how brilliant Marcus was! He always stood at the top of the pyramid and looked down at the crowd proudly. For him now, sympathy was an insult.

“No! No! No! Not sympathy! I...” Janice denied it hastily, speaking incoherently. Her long eyelashes were trembling.

Marcus smirked, and asked her, “Do you like me?”

This question stumped her.

In fact, she also wanted to know the answer.

Why would she defend him and always protect him when he was in danger?

Chloe once said that she was too caring about Marcus. It was not like that when she was with Ryan before.

Did she really like him?

No, definitely not.

She was forced to marry Marcus. They had no feelings to each other.

It was probably because they were just a couple now. She only regarded him as her husband and felt responsible for doing so, so she had always maintained and protected him. This was originally her obligation as a wife.

After the analysis, she pursed her lips tightly and nodded vigorously, as if to cheer herself up, and as if to persuade herself.

Marcus didn't continue to question. He frowned, and his powerful aura could not be concealed at all.

In a five-star hotel.

A mysterious man in shirt and trousers sat in the corner of the room. The dim light shrouded his body in the shadows. If others didn't approach, they could only see his upright body shape.

His face was cold. He pursed his lips tightly. His black and deep eyes exuded sharp lights.

At this time, there was a rush of footsteps from far to near. The man in black hurriedly walked in front of him, bowing his head in fear and reporting, “Sir, we failed.”

“Idiot!” The man screamed. He looked so manic. There was a dim light flashing in his black eyes.

After planning for a long time, the whole thing had been arranged seamlessly. But they still failed. These people were just such idiots. Just throw them into the sea to feed the fish!

This harsh shout made the man's face pale with fear. He said tremblingly, "Although we didn't kill Marcus, his wife got injured."

The man in black thought that it could calm the man down, but he didn't expect to anger the man in front of him even more.

The man clenched his fists. A hatred look burst into his eyes. He let out a low growl, "Kill Marcus within a month. Otherwise, don't come to see me!"

"Yes!" The man in black was so scared and ran away out of the room.

According to the man's consistent style, if he couldn't kill Marcus again, he wouldn't even have his body after he died.

"Humph." The man snorted coldly.

He had a sullen face. His eyes were determined. A cold smile appeared on his face.

'Marcus, you are already lame and blind. I don't believe that you're always so lucky. I will definitely kill you no matter what.'

'God will not only favor you. He will definitely send you where you should be. It's just that that place is not heaven, but hell. You will be tortured in hell and will never stand up.'

The man grinned gloomily, showing a row of white teeth and exuding a dangerous aura.

In the ward.

The nurse delivered the meal to Janice and told her to take the medicine half an hour after the meal. Janice thanked the nurse softly, and politely asked the nurse to send another meal.

The meals for patients living in VIP wards were much better than those in ordinary wards. They were all prepared by a nutritionist. The dishes, staple food, and soup were all available, which coincided with Marcus' eating habits.

Chapter 99 Tease Her

"Janice, you always think of me. I'm really touched." Marcus' voice was particularly warm.

Just now, the doctor knew that she was awake, and checked her again. Then he confirmed that the concussion was not serious. Therefore, Marcus was in a good mood and was quite interested in teasing her.

“In return, I will give you a kiss, okay?”

After speaking, he held on to the handle of the wheelchair and leaned forward slightly, trying to kiss her.

Janice was blushed suddenly. She covered his sexy lips with her hand, and said shyly, “This is the hospital. Let’s talk about it when we go home.”

She always praised Marcus for being mature and stable, but she didn’t expect that he would like to tease her more and more when no one else was here.

Although Marcus failed to kiss her, he didn’t want to give up this opportunity easily. He stuck out his tongue and drew a circle in her palm.

She felt his tongue, as if she was being swept across by an electric current. A frisson went straight to her mind. Her small face was so blushed in an instant.

Marcus smirked and said meaningfully, “Okay, but the reward has to be doubled.”

Janice was really defeated by his cheeky. In order to avoid discussing this topic with him, she turned her head in shame and stopped speaking.

At this time, she remembered that she was going to catch a plane with him today, but she was in a car accident and was sent to the hospital. It seemed that her honeymoon was ruined again.

Compared with her, Marcus should be more depressed, right? After all, he had been preparing for so long. So, was it better to shelve this matter temporarily?

She frowned and thought to herself for a long time. Then she said earnestly, “Marcus, it seems that God does not let us spend our honeymoon. Every time we were going out, we would be delayed by various things. How about waiting until your eyes and legs are healed?”

A bitter smile was on Marcus’ face. He couldn’t help sighing inwardly.

This girl was worried that he would be disappointed again, right?

That was why she wanted to wait until all the things had settled and then they would not be disturbed at all. However, he was more willing to fulfill his promise as soon as possible and created a good memory for her.

“Janice, how long will we wait?” His voice was low, with an irresistible taste.

Indeed, if they waited until he had fully recovered, it would spend a long time. At that time, it wouldn't be considered a honeymoon.

Moreover, it would fail Marcus' kindness. He would also feel depressed.

After thinking about it, Janice decided to take a step back and said softly, “Then wait until the wedding is over. What do you think?”

Marcus frowned and was lost in thought. He was silent for a moment.

The doctor said that she needed to rest. She couldn't go out in the near future. It was better to wait for her to fully recover before going to the honeymoon, so that she could enjoy herself completely.

“Okay, I'll listen to Mrs. Clinton.” He agreed happily, and took the opportunity to tease her again.

The words “Mrs. Clinton” made her feel happy.

“Marcus, then I can go to work first.” She said cheerfully, with a happy look in her eyes.

After hearing this, Marcus frowned and said, “I don't want you to work too hard. You don't have to work so hard. If you have any needs, just tell me.”

She knew he was kind, but she knew that it was not good to spend others' money. She didn't want to be an unemployed person who was completely supported by others.

“I like my work and want to apply what I have learned.”

“The premise is that you have to take care of yourself!” Marcus was helpless and talked into her.

“I will!” She answered very firmly.

After all, she picked up the chopsticks and put some vegetables into her mouth. Then she took another sip of soup, and deliberately made noises when chewing, which proved that she was taking care of herself.

“That's right.” Marcus sighed, and said helplessly.

She stuck out her tongue coquettishly. Her lively little face was like a beautiful flower blooming in spring.

After she got better and went back to work, could she take the advertising project alone?

Under Marcus' supervision, Janice swept away all the food and even hiccupped.

She embarrassedly covered her small mouth, glanced at him. Then she saw him smiling. He looked a little more elegant and masculine.

"The meal is good?" His voice was low and sexy. She liked his voice.

"Yeah." She replied shyly.

"No matter how good it is, don't come to eat anymore." Marcus pursed his lips. He raised his eyebrows, "I don't want you to get hurt anymore."

When he said this, he looked very gentle, which made her feel so warm. She had the urge to throw herself into his arms.

Chapter 100 You're So Kind

Just now, Janice said that they couldn't have any intimate behaviors in the hospital. If she took the initiative to throw herself into his arms, wouldn't she break her rules?

While she was struggling, Gavin walked in in stride, greeted her respectfully, and then leaned over to say a few words in Marcus' ear.

"Janice, take a good rest in the hospital. I have to go to the company." Marcus smiled and held her little hand. Then he turned and left the ward.

Looking at his back, Janice suddenly felt lonely. She looked down, staring at the empty lunch box in a daze.

"Arrange more people to protect us secretly, especially Janice! Don't let her suffer any harm." Marcus' face was tense.

"Yes, Mr. Clinton." Gavin snickered inwardly, feeling that Marcus really spoiled Janice more and more.

"Also, if she asks about the cause of the car accident, just tell her it's an accident." Marcus said softly

After a while, Chloe rushed into the ward. Her fair face covered with sweat.

"Janice, I heard you were hospitalized. What happened?"

"There was a car accident. I bumped my head."

Janice deliberately described the matter lightly. But Chloe was still worried her so much. She almost cried out.

“What?! Is it serious? Did you hit your head?” Chloe was so anxious. She even spoke a little incoherently.

Seeing Chloe like this, Janice quickly held her hand and said softly, “I’m fine. It’s all minor injuries. I can leave the hospital in two days.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. My injury is not serious. Don’t worry.”

Hearing this, Chloe felt relieved.

Janice wiped the sweat from Chloe’s face and asked with a smile, “How is the company going recently?”

“The first draft of the children’s toothpaste design was published by Lyra.” Chloe said, feeling depressed, with disdain in her tone, “The leader praised Lyra and started shooting advertisement according to the design plan.”

“Great!” Janice was overjoyed.

Chloe stared at Janice closely and found that she was not angry at all when she heard the news. It was obviously her who made that plan, but she still didn’t care about anything.

Janice was so kind. If she was always like this in the future, she would suffer a big loss sooner or later!

Chloe raised her hand in anger, trying to poke Janice’s head fiercely to make her sober quickly. However, when she thought of that Janice had just been injured, she took back her hand.

“Janice, this plan is obviously your work, but Lyra took the limelight. It was a big loss! At the beginning, you were busy until midnight to complete the plan. With so much effort, how could you watch others steal it?” Chloe said indignantly.

Seeing Chloe’s indignant look, Janice couldn’t help smiling.

“Chloe, this plan was originally the result of group discussions. I made it by combining everyone’s wisdom. It was not my credit alone.” Her light smile was subtle and bright. Her voice was soft and slow.

"If it weren't for you, can they have this plan? You worked for it so hard! Why did Lyra take away the credit? She didn't do anything!"

Chloe's eyes widened.

Janice didn't continue to argue, but comforted her best friend, "I have limited abilities now. When I have the experience in the future, I will do it myself. At that time, there will be works that belong to me. No matter if I do well or not, I will be responsible for my work."

Hearing these words, Chloe sighed sadly, and fell silent for a while. She was speechless by Janice's optimism.

In the work, everyone was striving for their own interests. They hoped to take all the credit to themselves and put all the responsibilities on others.

But Janice was different. Not only did she take the initiative to take the responsibility, but also willingly gave up the credit.

Would there be a woman as stupid as her in this world?

"Chloe."

Janice held her best friend's hand and called her gently. Her black eyes were shiny, like stars in them, which made people feel soft.

Chloe smiled helplessly, "Janice, you are very talented. I believe you can get a lot of achievements! But now, you should take care of yourself first. When you get better, I can fight with you!"

"I know that you're the best to me!" She threw herself into Chloe's arms happily, repeating this sentence several times.

Chloe gently pushed her away, with a smile on her face. She teased Janice, "To be honest, Marcus and I, who is best to you?"