

Accidental love II

Chapter 12 A Cockroach

Looking at the back, there was a hint of interest in Kyle's mind, "Marcus is quite discerning. He actually gets such a cute girl!"

Hearing the sound of her running, Marcus, who was chatting with Shawn, turned his face, "Janice? What happened? What did you run so fast?"

The man's low and gentle voice was slowly injected into Janice's heart like a cardiogenic agent. She stopped, smiled apologetically at Shawn, and then slowly walked towards Marcus, "I was scared when I saw a cockroach."

"Haha!" Shawn laughed loudly, "Marcus just told me that you can lift up the sofa. But you're actually afraid of cockroaches?"

"Grandpa, I..." Janice's face was blushed suddenly.

Marcus fumbled for a while and grabbed her wrist, "Janice, Grandpa helped us prepare some gifts, and let me take you back to the Stewart's. After all, you are going to live with me, so I have to tell your parents. "

"Now?" Janice was slightly startled.

"Yes, by the way, help you pack up some things. After that, we can go directly to my place."

"Okay." Janice nodded.

In the Stewart's.

Looking at the pile of gifts on the table, Gaby showed a greedy look unabashedly in her eyes. She picked them up one by one and looked at the brand, and then looked at the expiration date, "Don't have to bring so many things here!"

"It's the first time that I officially come to visit you." Marcus' voice was as calm as his face.

Looking at Gaby who completely treated Marcus as a fool, Janice asked faintly, "Mom, where are my dad and Fiona?"

"I don't know where Fiona goes to play! Your dad is relieved to hear that you and Marcus have gotten the marriage license, so he went to the factory!"

When Gaby said this, she put down the gift box in her hand, and winked at Janice, "You also know that our paper mill is not good recently!"

Janice didn't know what Gaby meant by winking at her at first, but she soon understood. It was just that she coldly curled her lips, ignoring Gaby.

"Marcus, have a seat for a while. After I pack my luggage, we can leave." After saying it to Marcus, Janice went upstairs and entered her room.

Gaby gritted her teeth with anger, but because Marcus was here, she was embarrassed to scold Janice.

This little bitch. If she could say something casually in front of Marcus, maybe the Clinton family would fund the Stewart family's factory!

However, Janice actually pretended not to understand and ran away!

Janice originally planned to never return to this house. But since she came back, she entered the bedroom to pack up some clothes.

When she was about to go out with carrying the suitcase, Gaby came in to stop her, and closed the door.

"Janice, are you planning to leave like this?" Gaby crossed her arms on her chest and questioned Janice.

Janice frowned. A sad smile appeared on her face, "Mom, it's you who let me marry Marcus. Do you regret it again?"

"Of course, I won't regret it!" Gaby stepped forward and suddenly looked at Janice with a smiling face, "However, I raise you up so hard. You just leave here like this?"

Janice stepped back subconsciously and looked at Gaby who was smiling strangely in front of her, "What do you mean?"

Seeing her look defensive, Gaby said straightly. She stretched out her hand directly, "Twenty years ago, I adopted you from the orphanage, gave you food and clothes, and sent you to school. Now, you got married into a rich family. Shouldn't you give me something back?"

Janice laughed suddenly, "Oh, it should be."

After she finished speaking, she took out her flat wallet from her small shoulder bag, took out her salary card and handed it to Gaby, "This is the money I have saved since working, which is more than 30,000. Although it's not much, it is all my deposit. The password is your and my dad's birthday date."

Gaby glanced contemptuously at the card in Janice's hand, "Just thirty thousand??"

"I just have that much!" Janice didn't want to talk to Gaby. She put away the card and prepared to leave.

Gaby smiled, opened the drawer next to the cabinet, took out a pen and paper, and handed it to her, "You write me an IOU before leaving."

"Why?" Janice was startled.

Gaby sneered, "Janice, it doesn't cost me money to raise you up? Look at you, you look so well now! shouldn't you pay me something back? Shouldn't you give me some support?"