

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 41 I Wore It! I Really Wore It!

At this time, why would Marcus sit by the bed? Generally, at this time, wasn't he still in the study?

Realizing that she didn't wear anything, Janice felt her heartbeat speeded up suddenly. Then she hurriedly used her arms to block in front of her chest.

In the next second, she realized that there was something more depressing.

Her pajamas were placed on the edge of the bed next to Marcus. So she had to change clothes in front of him!

However, if she didn't quickly put on her pajamas, she had to walk around in the bedroom naked, wouldn't it be even more embarrassing?

Then she made a decision. She tiptoed to walk forward, but she accidentally kicked the low cabinet by the door, causing her to scream "hiss" with pain.

Marcus noticed the movement around him, quickly took off his headphones, and asked in a deep voice, "Janice, what's the matter?"

Janice rubbed her sore calf and pretended to be calm. Then she said, "I'm okay. You can continue to listen to the music."

He said "well", but he frowned. His eyes were still looking straight ahead.

Only then did Janice realize that he couldn't see anything.

Her tension eased a little. She boldly walked to Marcus and waved her hand in front of him.

The man's eyes were like an invisible pool, and his dark eyes didn't even turn.

Sure enough, he didn't have reactions to everything in front of him.

Very good!

Janice felt relieved, picked up her pajamas from the bed, and put them on her swiftly, not caring about Marcus next to her.

When she was putting on her clothes, her delicate fragrance burst into Marcus' nose.

Marcus gasped. He swallowed. His hands which were on the armrest of the wheelchair clenched slowly. The protruding veins spread from the back of his hand to the forearm, and his breathing became rapid.

Janice didn't notice his weirdness. After putting on her pajamas completely, she picked up the rubber band and combed the long black hair into a ponytail, exposing her fair and slender neck.

"Marcus, do you want to take a bath?" she asked gently.

"Not now. Push me to the study." His voice was as deep and hoarse as sandpaper rubbed across the desk.

Janice felt that there was something wrong with his voice, so she guessed if he was ill. Then she asked nervously, "What's wrong with you? Is it uncomfortable?"

Marcus swallowed, and said in a sure tone, "I'm fine. I'm just a little thirsty."

"Well, I will push you to the study first, and then go to make you a cup of tea downstairs."

"Thank you." Marcus smiled and replied softly.

After the two entered the study, Janice pushed Marcus to the position, turned around and ran downstairs quickly.

Before long, there was another rush of footsteps.

Janice walked into the study quickly. Her graceful figure was outlined in her light and loose pajamas.

"Be careful." She handed the teacup to his hand, not forgetting to exhort him.

Marcus frowned slightly, and then he asked in a hoarse voice, "Did you see any servants when you went downstairs?"

"No." Her eyelashes quivered slightly.

"You must pay attention to your image when you leave the bedroom."

The tone of his voice was calm, with a little overwhelming. However, the slightly unstable breathing revealed his real emotions at the moment. His sharp face was unusually soft.

Pay attention to the image? !

She opened her eyes wide and looked down at the pajamas on her body. The semi-wet clothes were slightly transparent, causing the outline of her boobs to be unconcealed. The opening of the neckline was slightly larger. When she lowered her head, everyone could see her boobs under the pajamas.

This dress was really inappropriate!

However, Marcus was blind. How could he guess what she was wearing? Could he see anything?

“How did you know what I’m wearing?” Janice stared at his handsome face suspiciously, and asked in surprise.

“I don’t know what you’re wearing!” Marcus resolutely denied her hypothesis, but what he said made her feel extremely embarrassed, “After you just took a shower, I heard the movement of you wearing your clothes by the bed, but I didn’t hear the sound of the buckle. So I doubt you didn’t wear the clothes well. It’s not good to be seen by others.”

Oops! Such a bashful thing was discovered by him!

Janice’s cheeks quickly blushed, instantly turning red, and then the red spread from the cheeks to the eye sockets, the roots of the ears and even the neck.

“You got it wrong! I wore it. I really wore it!” She was blushed and defended for herself. She was very shy. Besides, there was some annoyance on her face.

“I don’t believe it.” Marcus smiled fascinatingly, raised his arm and stretched it towards her.

Janice quickly took a step back and stammered, “I, I’m sleepy. I’m going back to the bedroom first.”

After she said this, she ran away, almost throwing her slippers out.

Marcus raised his eyebrows lightly. A smirk appeared on his face. He stared straightly ahead, but he didn’t say anything.

He raised his teacup and sipped it lightly. The dryness in his mouth was finally relieved.

After a long time, the blush on Janice’s face finally faded. The speed of her heartbeat still didn’t slow down.

Marcus was lame and blind, but he actually knew everything. She had to tell a lie in front of him just now, but he almost saw it through. In the future, she really couldn’t be too casual in front of him. Otherwise, he would find out her more embarrassed things!

## Chapter 42 A Strong Sense of Security

The more Janice thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt. Fortunately, she was not seen by others when she went downstairs just now, otherwise she would feel so shamed to see others in the future!

It was better to fall asleep before Marcus returned, so as not to let him bring up this topic again.

After sighing, Janice lifted the quilt and climbed onto the bed. When she was about to turn off the light, she suddenly remembered that she had not hidden the saber well.

If the masked man came to her again, she must teach him a lesson this time. She couldn't spare him lightly!

Janice quickly took out the folding saber from her bag and tried it as the clerk told her. After confirming that it was oaky, she hid it under the pillow.

She paid attention to the movement around her, so she was in a state of high tension. Lying on the bed, tossing and turning, she didn't fall asleep for a long time.

However, apart from her heartbeat and breathing, there were no other noises in the room.

A faint light leaked from the crack in the bedroom door, proving that there was no one outside at this time.

It seemed that there were really no strangers around. She gradually relaxed, and then she felt sleepy. She covered her mouth and yawned before falling asleep.

When she was sleeping, the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open.

Hearing the movement at the door, Janice opened her eyes abruptly, feeling extremely nervous.

Was it that man come again?

She was startled in a cold sweat, and hurriedly took out the saber from under the pillow and held it tightly in her hand.

"Don't touch me, or don't blame me for being rude!" She shouted, her lips trembling involuntarily.

Suddenly, a beam of warm yellow light flooded into her vision. She saw Marcus holding the switch of the floor lamp in his hand. The dim light cast a haze on his handsome face.

“Janice, have you had a nightmare? Or something happened?”

Marcus’ inquiring tone was extremely gentle. His slightly frowned eyebrows were filled with concerns for her.

It turned out that Marcus was back.

Janice was really stressed out by the masked man!

When she was relieved, she hurriedly hid the saber under the pillow and replied softly, “I’m okay. I just had a nightmare.”

“Well.” He replied softly, turning the wheelchair and gradually approaching her, tentatively asking, “Janice, can you push me to take a bath?”

“Okay, wait a minute.”

Janice immediately got out of bed and pushed him into the bathroom.

Now for her, the work of helping him take a bath had become a welfare. She could enjoy the free strip show without hesitation every time.

Maybe Marcus was worried that she would sleep too late, so he shortened the bath time.

When the two returned to the bed, Marcus’ short black hair was still stained with water drops. His hair was softly attached to his full forehead.

Janice opened her quilt, lay in and curled herself up into a ball. She was too scared to close her eyes.

After a few seconds, the mattress shook abruptly. She felt a warm body lay down.

“Good night.” Marcus said softly to Janice.

The breath when he was speaking swept to her ears and neck. The feeling made her very shy. Her heart couldn’t help beating wildly.

She recalled that she had a nightmare last time, then Marcus hugged her from behind. They two stuck together almost seamlessly.

Today, he wouldn’t come to hug her, would he?

She was startled by this thought. Then she sighed inwardly. What was she expecting?

However, Marcus distanced himself from her after saying “goodnight”. Then he got into the quilt on his own, and turned his back against her.

Janice turned her head and glanced at Marcus. Her nose was instantly filled with his unique warm breath. Her mind buzzed. Then she looked away.

The man’s even breathing sound came to her ears. The speed of her heartbeat gradually slowed down.

It was strange that as long as she was by his side, she felt safe inexplicably and infinite warmth.

At this moment, a certain kind of emotion accumulated in her chest, as if about to burst out.

Why did the disabled Marcus give her a strong sense of security?

She had never felt this way when she was with Ryan before. What kind of magic did Marcus have?

Janice was troubled by this question. After thinking for a long time but she still didn’t find the answer, she finally decided not to compete with herself. Soon, she fell asleep in peace of mind.

The next day.

Janice strode into the company, holding the printed leave form in her hand. She was going to spend her honeymoon with Marcus soon, so she naturally had to formally ask for a wedding leave with the company leader.

The atmosphere of the company was a bit weird. She could feel the scrutiny of the people around her.

Several colleagues huddled together and glanced at her seemingly inadvertent. When they saw her looking at them, they immediately looked away and pretended that nothing happened.

She hadn’t come to the company for several days, so she didn’t provoke them, did she? Janice scratched her head, not knowing the reason.

As she walked into the office suspiciously, the quarrel between the two women caught her attention.

“Fiona, watch your language! You cheated on your fiancé and ruin other people’s feelings. You don’t even self-examination yourself. Instead, you come here to slander

others! Are you shameless?! I'm so embarrassed for you." Chloe's sharp voice came to Janice's ears.

Why were these two people quarreling?

Janice's heart sank. She stepped forward, and quickly squeezed into the onlookers.

### Chapter 43 So Weird! Why Is It Missing?

Fiona's hands were on hips. She looked so furious. Her posture was just like a shrew.

"You don't have to defend for Janice! It was her who wanted to marry into the rich family and stolen my fiancé. She actually sleeps with a handicapped man. I didn't expect her to have such a habit!" Fiona put on red lipstick, which looked a little horrible when she spoke with mouth opened.

Seeing Janice coming over, Chloe hurriedly pulled her to her side, wanting to tell her what had just happened.

But when Fiona saw Janice, she became even more arrogant. She pointed at Janice and shouted, "You have hidden so deeply for so many years. I really haven't seen it. You are just a mean bitch. You pretend to be like a harmless little white rabbit, but you like to do some shameful things behind my back. You're mean and vicious. I didn't expect that you take the initiative to climb onto a disable guy's bed."

Hearing this, Chloe, who was trembling with anger, took a step forward, ready to slap Fiona. But she was stopped by Janice.

Chloe put down her hand that was in the air, glared at Fiona, and sternly scolded, "Who do you think you are? Fiona, your shamelessness really makes me eye-opening. You had an affair with others and shamelessly become a mistress. But you even run to the victim's place to spread rumors. I can't find a second person like you, such a mean bitch, in the whole world!"

Fiona glared at Chloe viciously and sneered, "You get so close to that scheming bitch, which proves that you are not a good person! I warn you, don't show off in front of me! You're not innocent, either. Don't have to rush to defend for her!"

Seeing her sister continuously throwing dirty mud on her and humiliating her best friend in public, Janice felt heartbroken. She couldn't breathe in pain.

She had been taking care of the Stewart family for so many years. But they even didn't give her a little dignity!

Janice took a deep breath, tried to restrain the indescribable suffering and called the security guard of the company building.

Soon, a security guard in uniform rushed over.

“This lady is not an employee of our company. Please drive her out!” Janice pointed to Fiona who was hysterical, and said calmly.

“Don’t touch me. I will leave by myself!” Fiona shouted, shaking off the security guard’s arm vigorously, and freed herself from the security guard’s hand.

She grinned sullenly. Her eyes were fierce, and she said triumphantly, “Janice, I just want to tear off your mask and ruin you! Hmph, that’s not over.”

When Fiona left, she laughed wildly in the office like a demonstration.

“Bah!” Chloe looked at Fiona’s back and spit at her. Feeling that it was not enough to vent her anger, she waved her fists again.

Until Fiona completely disappeared from sight, Chloe turned around and said angrily, “Janice, how can you tolerate her commenting you like this? Hurry up and tell Marcus about this and let your husband teach her a lesson!”

Janice looked at Chloe calmly, with helplessness in her tone, “Just forget it. If we always reason with such unreasonable people, we will be exhausted. Let her go. I haven’t done those things. I don’t mind it.”

Chloe sighed softly, blaming her, “You always tolerate these bastards. I don’t know whether you’re pushover or heartless!”

Janice smiled awkwardly with her eyelids drooped and then she said nothing.

“By the way, didn’t you take a vacation? What did you come to the company today?”

Chloe’s words reminded Janice. Just now, she was busy with stopping Fiona. She almost forgot her business.

“I’m here to ask for marriage leave. Chloe, I’m going to ask for leave first. Let’s talk later.”

Janice turned around suddenly and almost ran into the oncoming deputy director, Lyra Brown.

“Have you finished the design plan for children’s toothpaste I arranged last week?” Lyra frowned and asked sharply.

Janice nodded, and hurriedly replied, “It’s done. I’ll show it to you right now.”

After that, she went to her position to turn on the computer, and clicked on the folder containing the design plan.

It was weird. Why was it missing?

She clicked all the folders and looked through, but she never saw the shadow of the design plan.

“Let me try.” Chloe leaned in front of the computer and used various search methods, but still found nothing.

Lyra had been waiting for a long time. She was impatient. She frowned, and said angrily, “The design plan must be handed over tomorrow. Even if you don’t sleep today, you have to complete it. Otherwise, get out of here!”

After speaking, she sneered, raised her head proudly, and disappeared in front of the two of them on high heels.

“Janice, you must have been framed. Otherwise, how could you suddenly lose your files?” Chloe said her guess.

“It’s okay. I remember it all.” She said, pretending to be relax. Then she immediately sat down to open the working software, and seriously began to edit again.

At noon.

Janice was busy with all her attention on the design plan, and even forgot about eating.

“Janice, rest for a while. Eat something first.” Chloe really felt sorry for her, and forced a piece of pizza into her hand.

Janice picked up the pizza and took a few bites. At this moment, an abrupt phone ringtone rang. She saw the home phone number displayed on the screen, and hurriedly pressed the connect button.

“Janice, does it take so long for you to ask for a leave? Why don’t you come back yet?” Marcus’ low voice came from the other end of the phone, which was like wine.

The man asked slightly, which made her feel warm. It was so good that there was someone caring about her.

Janice smiled and replied, “I will chat with my friends for a while. Can I go back later today?”

Marcus paused for a few seconds, and seemed to be a little reluctant, “Well, don’t come back too late.”

“Got it.”

After she hang up the phone, she saw Chloe staring at her with a slightly playful smile on her face.

“Mrs. Clinton, your husband treats you very well. Why do you still work so hard?”

Janice smiled bitterly like self-deprecating, and said helplessly, “Now, I am self-reliant, but I am still being scolded by others. If I don’t work hard, won’t it be equal to slap myself in the face?”

“Alas.” Chloe sighed for a long time, and then returned to her position.

Although Janice tried her best to edit the design plan, she still had to work overtime at the company. She glanced at the mobile phone on the table, and found that she had forgotten to bring the charger when she went out, so the mobile phone shut down automatically because of no electricity.

All the colleagues left more than two hours ago. Only she and Chloe were left in the empty office.

#### Chapter 44 Look Good and Have the Temperament

At the beginning, Chloe played the game to kill the time, but was soon defeated by sleepiness and fell asleep next to Janice.

“Janice.” A familiar call came from behind Janice.

Janice was concentrated on working on the design plan. When she heard Marcus’ voice, she quickly turned her head to look.

At the same time, Chloe was also woken up by the man. After seeing that the other party was Marcus, she quietly left the office while the two were talking.

“Marcus, why are you here?” Janice asked curiously, surprised by his appearance.

“You haven’t been home yet. I am worried that something will happen to you, so I came to pick you up.”

“I’m sorry. I made you worried.” Janice said with a guilty expression on her face, and then explained, “We are going to spend our honeymoon, but the work in my hands has not been completed. I want to work overtime to finish it, so that I can take a vacation at easy.”

Marcus’ face changed slightly. He raised his eyebrows, and said in a deep voice, “There should be a lot of people in your company. Why do you have to do these tasks alone?”

“At the beginning, when this plan was discussed, I compiled the records, so I know all the details best. It’s just a plan. It will be done soon. Marcus, you don’t need to accompany me. You can go back first.”

“It’s okay. I’m here waiting for you. Anyway, I have nothing else to do.”

Janice said with a smile, “Okay”. She felt so moved.

Unexpectedly, she didn’t complete the design plan until midnight.

To be on the safe side, she sent the document to Lyra and Chloe each. In that case, even if Lyra did not receive it, she could still find a copy from Chloe.

Turning off the computer, she picked up her bag and was about to leave. But at this moment, her stomach groaned.

She didn’t have lunch. Then she missed dinner because of working overtime. She was hungry.

When Marcus heard it, he smiled slightly, and then asked softly, “Are you hungry?”

“Yeah.” Janice covered her belly awkwardly and looked at him embarrassedly.

“I will take you to a good restaurant.”

“Where is it?”

“You’ll know when we get there.” Marcus said in a mystical manner.

Janice was speechless. In accordance with his style of spending money like water, would he take her to that kind of expensive restaurant?

The car stopped in front of a private restaurant that was open 24 hours a day.

After entering the restaurant, Janice looked around and saw that the decoration inside was simple and warm. It was not too big. It shouldn’t be very expensive, so she sat down with peace of mind.

She felt a little puzzled. Usually, only fast-food restaurants would be open 24 hours a day. She had never heard of private restaurants that opened until the middle of the night.

At this time, the restaurant owner walked up to them with a smile on his face and asked enthusiastically, “Is it still the same today?”

“Yeah.” Marcus slightly nodded. His answer was concise. He seemed to be familiar with the boss here.

Janice was curious, and asked, “Marcus, why does this restaurant open until so late?”

“I used to be the same as you. When I work, I forget to sleep and eat.” He sighed, “At that time, I often couldn’t find restaurants in the middle of the night, so my grandfather opened this private restaurant for me. The boss usually only entertains some acquaintances.”

Unexpectedly, Marcus was so devoted to his work! As a veritable rich person, he could lie at home and enjoy the glory and wealth, but he was willing to work harder than ordinary people, which was really admirable.

Janice stared deeply at the handsome man in front of her. More uncertain affection grew in her heart.

After a while, the boss served the dishes. These dishes were a light taste and were very suitable for supper.

Janice starved for a long time. She didn’t have the time to care about dining etiquette. She just devoured ravenously. The man sitting next to her did not move his chopsticks for a long time.

“Marcus, eat something!” Janice persuaded softly, and put a piece of tofu on the man’s dinner plate.

“I’m not hungry. You eat first.” He was sitting in a wheelchair like a statue, with a gentle smile on his face.

Marcus accompanied her until so late. How could he not be hungry?

She frowned, and suddenly had a plan. She held up the small bowl in front of her, deliberately made some loud noises when she ate the porridge, and even smacked of her lips twice.

“This porridge is so delicious. It would be pity if you didn’t try it.”

She moved to his side with the bowl, so that the sound of eating could reach his ears more clearly.

Feeling helpless by the woman, he said, “Okay, I will eat with you.”

Seeing the success of the “trick”, she kept putting food on his plate, and then pretended to inadvertently peek at him from the sidelines.

Marcus held the chopsticks in his right hand, picked up the food from the plate and brought it to his mouth, chewing slowly with his mouth closed.

His eating appearance would be such elegant! He exuded a calm temperament that people couldn't ignore. It was low-key and noble. The perfect profile, exquisite and full facial features made him more handsome and charming.

Why didn't she find that there was such a man with both good face and temperament in the world!

## Chapter 45 An Eye For An Eye

At this moment, Janice didn't seem to be peeking at a man eating, but admiring an extraordinary piece of art.

However, this work of art was not perfect. It had "blemishes" which others couldn't accept.

Thinking of this, Janice couldn't help sighing, "Marcus, I think God is too unfair to you! You're handsome and good-natured, but now you can neither see nor walk."

Marcus raised his eyebrows slightly, and said in a low voice, "I'm telling you a secret. The doctor said that my eyes can be cured. As long as I find a suitable cornea, I can do surgery. Moreover, my legs can also get better as long as I receive long-term physical therapy and massage."

"Really?! That's great!" Janice yelled with excitement. Her black eyes were exceptionally bright.

Marcus smiled unconsciously. A complex look flashed in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

After the excitement passed, Janice reacted. If the solution was feasible, why didn't he try it sooner?

"Then why don't you go to get the cornea?" she asked in surprise.

She always thought that his eyes were the kind of permanent blindness, but it was not at all!

Since he could see the light again by changing the cornea, wasn't it easy for the Clinton family?

"It's not that easy." He said lightly, but his face was solemn, "The difficulty is that the cornea must be removed from the eyes of a living person. Surgery must be performed within five minutes after the procedure, otherwise the cornea will be useless."

“OMG!” she exclaimed.

This operation was so cruel!

Because once his eyes recovered, it meant that another person had to bear the pain of blindness.

Janice pursed her lips. After a long silence, she said solemnly, “You don’t have the heart to use other people’s corneas. That’s why you look like this, right?”

“Maybe my fate hasn’t arrived.” He said with emotion.

His words made her reconfirm that he was a kind-hearted person as she thought.

“It doesn’t matter. We can wait. From now on, I will help you massage every day to get your legs better soon!” Her eyes were persistent and firm. Her attitude was unusually sincere.

Marcus squinted his eyes, with a slight smile on the corners of his lips. Then he responded softly, “Thank you, Mrs. Clinton.”

What he said was like a feather scratching on her heart. Janice was blushed suddenly. She lowered her head and stopped looking at him.

When the two returned home, the night was dark and the sky was like a washed blue-black coarse cloth.

Janice felt so exhausted. As soon as she entered the room, she collapsed directly on the bed. She didn’t even have time to take off her clothes, and soon fell asleep.

The next day, early morning.

When Marcus woke up, he heard her light and shallow breathing lingering in his ears regularly.

She must have been exhausted last night, or she wouldn’t sleep so deeply.

He got up from the bed gently, trying not to affect the sleeping person beside him. Then he turned the wheelchair with both hands and left the bedroom.

“Mrs. Clinton, do we need to wake Mrs. Clinton to get up and eat?” Seeing him coming out of the room, the servant hurriedly stepped forward to ask for instructions.

“Don’t disturb her. Just let her rest.” He deliberately lowered his voice for fear of waking the woman in the room.

When Janice woke up, it was late. The bright sunlight dyed the bedroom a golden yellow. The dazzling sunlight poured into her eyes. She quickly raised her hand to block the light.

She stretched herself, staring at the ceiling, wondering what to do during the day.

Oops!

She was busy with working yesterday and forgot to ask for leave. She was about to go abroad, but she hadn't asked for the leave yet.

She turned over and got out of bed quickly. Then she walked downstairs quickly after freshening up. Seeing her appear, the servant immediately brought breakfast to the table.

While she was devouring breakfast, a man she least wanted to see went downstairs with a yawn.

"Mr. Clinton, what do you need for the breakfast?" The servant walked straight to Kyle with a very respectful attitude.

Kyle squinted at the woman sitting at the dining table, and said, "No need. Go ahead with your own business."

The servant nodded slightly, turned and left the dining room.

Kyle pulled away the chair opposite Janice, sat down carelessly, squinted his eyes and stared at her opposite, with a frivolous and wicked look.

"Janice, not bad! I heard that you asked my brother to buy you a lot of bags. I thought you were different. It turns that you're still just like those women who are greedy for money."

The man's cynicism made Janice feel angry. Her beautiful eyes were stained with anger.

Although this shameless person looked not bad, he was so impolite when he spoke. She had to teach him a lesson and let him know that she was not easy to provoke.

"Kyle, I am your sister-in-law. Even if you don't respect me, please respect your brother." Her tone rose sharply. She glared at him angrily.