

Accidental love II

Chapter 5 It Turned Out to Be Him

About half a year ago, when Ryan pulled her to a nightclub to play, she accidentally ran into Vincent who was entangled with a man...

Vincent knew that she was Ryan's girlfriend, so he didn't threaten her not to tell others, but kindly asked her to keep it secret for him.

It was also because of this incident that the two of them became more connected. Although they were not "best friends" now, they could be regarded as friends who trusted each other.

Hearing this, Vincent raised his eyebrows, "Janice, we two are becoming more and more in agreement! Since I heard about your matters yesterday, I intend to talk to you about the cooperation."

"So, do you agree?" Janice asked.

She was not absolutely sure that Vincent would agree. She did not expect that he would have thought of this too.

After all, with the reputation and power of the Clinton family in N City, even if Vincent was not favored by his grandfather, he was still a member of the Clinton family. As long as he wanted, there were so many celebrities who were willing to marry him.

Her only bet was that she knew his secret and promised not to expose it.

"For that share, I have to agree!" Vincent smiled. But there was a touch of slyness in his eyes that Janice hadn't seen.

In fact, before yesterday's incident, he had just learned about another thing, which was that Grandpa once wrote an equity transfer letter, as long as Janice married into the Clinton family, he would transfer part of the equity to her.

In this way, as long as he and Janice insisted that they liked each other and then got married without telling others first, Grandpa wouldn't have to let her marry Marcus. In that way, he could also get double shares.

Naturally, he would agree.

"That's good! Have you brought your ID card? We're going to get the marriage license now." Janice stood up as she said.

Vincent smiled, "So soon?"

"Of course! So as not to other matters happen!" Janice nodded resolutely.

She didn't want to be pushed into the fire pit after being cheated.

She didn't discriminate against Marcus as a disabled person, but... it was rumored that he had a violent temper and would kill someone if he was in a bad mood.

But as long as she married Vincent, all problems would be solved.

Vincent stood up and raised his wrist to check the time, "But my ID card is still in the Clinton's, so I have to go back and steal it myself. Give me two hours. See you at the gate of the Civil Affairs Bureau at one o'clock in the afternoon."

"Okay!"

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In the afternoon, at the gate of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Janice looked at the time on the phone over and over again, but she still didn't see Vincent showing up. She called him anxiously, but his phone was actually turned off!

"What's the hell going on?" Janice frowned. Maybe something happened to him?

"Janice, I'm sorry that I've kept you waiting for a long time!"

Suddenly, a deep and sexy voice came from behind. Janice's disappointed eyes immediately became bright. She turned around.

But...

She didn't see Vincent.

Instead, she saw Marcus, who was in a wheelchair, and his assistant, Gavin.

Marcus wore a black formal suit and had hairspray on his hair. He was extraordinarily handsome, as if he was attending an important occasion.

Although those eyes were staring at a point in front without focus, he always smiled gently, looking gentle and elegant.

"Miss Stewart, after receiving your mother's call, Mr. Clinton immediately went home to get the documents. It was just the traffic jam on the way here. So, sorry for making you wait for a long time." Gavin explained to her apologetically.

Janice was completely stunned. The person she was waiting for was Vincent. Why did Marcus come here with the ID card?