

Accidental love II

Chapter 6 Well, I'll Marry Him

"I..." Facing Marcus, Janice was astonished. But she still didn't have the nerve to ask him about her doubts, "My mother called you and said I was waiting for you here?"

"Yes." Marcus nodded, facing the direction where she was speaking.

It seemed that her adoptive mother had discovered that she had secretly taken her ID card.

But how did Gaby know that she would appear in the Civil Affairs Bureau?

Janice was stunned for a while. Her mind was in a mess. She didn't know how to tell him that she had never thought about getting the marriage license with him.

"Janice!"

Suddenly, a figure came into the lobby of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Janice looked up. It was indeed Gaby who hurried over.

Taking a look at the man in the wheelchair, Gaby quickly put a smile on her face, and stepped forward to grab Janice's wrist, "Janice, you forgot to bring an important thing. I brought it here."

"What?" Janice looked at Gaby who had a fake and gentle smile on her face inexplicably, wondering what tricks she was playing.

"Well, Mr. Clinton, wait a minute. I have to talk with Janice for a while." Gaby said to Marcus respectfully. Then she turned around and forced Janice out of the lobby of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Seeing that lady's face full of flattery, Gavin curled his lips in disdain, "Sir, Gaby came in time! As expected, Miss Stewart secretly got her ID card and came out."

The man in the wheelchair curled his lips faintly, "Gaby is not useless. She came here, which saved a lot of trouble for me."

A certain light flashed in those bottomless eyes. If others didn't see it carefully, they couldn't see that he was a blind.

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“Mom, you lied to Marcus?” Janice threw off Gaby’s hand and asked straightforwardly.

Gaby snorted coldly, “Can’t you be gentle? Although Marcus is blind, his ears are so good! Since you are so disrespectful to me, are you not afraid that your future husband will despise you?”

“My husband?” Janice sneered, “I said I would not marry Marcus and become a pawn for you mother and daughter!”

“It’s not up to you!” Gaby sneered coldly. Then she took out her mobile phone from her bag, clicked open a video and handed it to Janice, “Take a good look and then make a decision.”

Janice glanced at Gaby suspiciously. But when she inadvertently glanced at the freeze-frame photo on the video, her eyes widened. She snatched over the phone.

In the video, a gray-haired old woman said tenderly and lovingly, “Janice, when will you come to pick me up? Grandma doesn’t like living here. It’s too deserted. You just send me to a nursing home...”

The video was short. It was only a few seconds.

Janice’s eyes were red, “Where did you send my grandma? The background of this video is not in a nursing home!”

“Oh, I got the hospital’s permission to go through the legal procedures before picking up your grandma.” Gaby arrogantly crossed her arms on her chest, “If you don’t marry Marcus today, you can’t see your grandma forever! ”

“You...” Janice clenched her fists. If the woman in front of her hadn’t raised her for more than 20 years, she would have knocked the woman down, “Do you have to force me like this?”

Grandma was her weakness. She didn’t expect that Gaby would use her grandma to threaten her.

“Choose it. It’s up to you!” Gaby raised her eyebrows.

Janice closed her eyes deeply. When she opened them again, there was despair in her clear eyes, “Well, I’ll marry him!”