

## Accidental love II

### Chapter 8 Speed Up One Step

Looking at the photo on red marriage license, Janice stuffed one of them into Marcus' hand. Then she smiled and said to Marcus, "Mr. Clinton, our photo is very beautiful, especially you. Your eyes are very beautiful."

"Really?" The man raised his eyebrows and smiled. But there was a hint of dissatisfaction in his tone, "But, should you change your addressing to me?"

Ah?

Janice was stunned for a moment, but immediately reacted. She looked down, "I... I still don't get used to..."

"It's okay. If you are not used to calling me honey, you can call me Marcus. Since we all got married, you can't still call me Mr. Clinton." Marcus didn't mind. When facing her, he always had a gentle smile on his face, which was as warm as the spring sun.

Janice really couldn't equate the man in front of her with the rumored brutal Marcus, so naturally she forgot to be afraid. Then she nodded, "Okay, Marcus."

"Let's tell the good news to Grandpa first." Marcus said.

Janice nodded, but didn't say a word. She bit her lip and hesitated before asking, "Marcus, I... because of yesterday's incident, I lost my temper with my family. So I don't want to go home for the time being..."

Before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by Marcus, "You are Mrs. Clinton and my wife now. There is no reason to still live in your parents' family. Although we got the marriage licenses in such hurry, Grandpa has already prepared a house for us long time ago. You can't leave me alone, right?"

Uh.

How could this man be so sweet?

After Janice heard it, her hesitation was instantly dispelled, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

As soon as she finished speaking, her hand was accurately held by the man. Then he held her hands tightly, "Janice, we are already the husband and wife. You don't need to be too polite with me."

Feeling the power of his big dry and warm hands, Janice felt warm, "Well."

As soon as Janice pushed Marcus out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, she saw Vincent coming out of the car and hurried over here. After seeing her, Vincent also saw Marcus, and then he was startled.

"Marcus, please wait for me. I'll come back soon." Janice shook her head quickly to Vincent, signaling him not to come over. She was afraid that Vincent would say something that would upset Marcus.

"Okay, I'll wait for you." Marcus nodded, raised his hand and patted her hand, "Be careful."

In Vincent's car.

Without waiting for Vincent to ask, Janice spoke first, "Sorry, we can't cooperate anymore. I have already gotten the marriage licenses with Marcus."

"What's the hell going on?" Vincent was puzzled, "You are not so firm! Tell me, did Marcus threaten you?"

"No! He is completely different from what I imagined. He didn't force me. I did it voluntarily." Janice shook her head, "I think this is fate! Since I can't escape, I can only accept it."

"Janice!" Vincent raised his hand to press on her shoulder and said unwillingly, "Have you ever thought about it? After marrying him, you won't get your happiness!"

Janice smiled softly, "Since I got married with him, just be it! We will still be friends in the future. From today on, I have to call you cousin."

Looking at the fake smile on her face, Vincent sighed, "Janice, in fact, you are a good girl and worthy of love by a good man. It's a pity that you are a woman. If you were a man, I would marry you even if I have to lose everything."

Puff!

Janice couldn't help laughing, "Only you can make me laugh! Thank you! I wish you happiness!"

After speaking, Janice pushed open the door and got out of the car.

Life always had to go on. Now that she had reached this point, she had to smile and face everything.