

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 671

Mason looked at Janet; although he spoke in a calming tone, it carried with it an inexplicable emotion. "What do you plan to give me as a gift?"

While listening to him, she pursed her lips. Do people blatantly ask others for gifts? The light in her eyes flickered slightly as her voice remained cold and indifferent. "I haven't thought about it."

"It's alright." He then snatched her phone and leaned his body against her. "If you are my birthday gift this year, I'll be even happier."

With both of her hands pressed against the man's chest, her voice became hoarse. "Your hand is still injured. Get up. Get up now."

"Show me something and I'll get up." He refused to let go and used his injury to force her hand instead.

Janet could only sigh helplessly as she gently kissed the man's thin lips with just a touch to comfort him. Unexpectedly, the man used his right hand to lift the back of her head and immediately deepened the kiss.

At the Lowry Residence, Janet sat in the living room while eating some fruits stoically to replenish her energy. If I actually give myself to the man on his birthday, I wonder how he'll torture me.

As she thought about what was going to happen, her hands and feet immediately turned cold.

When the maid saw her sitting alone in a daze in the living room, she went over and asked quietly, "Miss Jackson, why are you sitting here alone in a daze? What are you thinking about?"

Janet shook her head. "It's nothing."

Then, she suddenly saw the figure of Sean from the corner of her eyes.

She only saw him returning to the house from outside, as if he was about to report something upstairs.

Therefore, Janet moved her lips and called for him.

Sean turned and adjusted his glasses while a trace of joy flashed through his eyes. Then, he walked toward her and asked respectfully, "Miss Jackson, what is it?"

After finding a comfortable posture, she crossed her legs and lowered her voice. "About... What kind of gifts does your master like?" To be honest, although I've been with him for such a long time, I never truly understood his interest and hobbies.

To be more precise, he was not interested in anything. He also did not have any hobbies at all. Therefore, it was really difficult to know what kind of gifts he liked.

Upon hearing her question, Sean thought for a few seconds while adjusting his glasses in the same manner as before. Suddenly, a hint of shrewdness flashed through his eyes, but it disappeared soon after. "There are not many things that Young Master Mason likes." With that, he suddenly paused before continuing with his words. "However, he has been paying attention to an auction lately because it is offering a necklace that he particularly likes."

"A necklace?" Janet raised her brows as she found it a little humorous. "Why would he like a necklace?"

He pushed his glasses upward and smiled. "It is a ring necklace—the ones made for lovebirds. If he receives it as his birthday gift, he'll definitely love it."

After a moment of silence, she nodded and looked around before speaking in a cold tone, "Please don't tell him."

"I understand." Sean nodded and adjusted his glasses before he headed upstairs.

Upon seeing his back slowly disappear from view, Janet took out her phone and browsed the website of the auction he mentioned earlier.

Looks like it does have a couple's ring necklace. Without any hesitation, she called Lara immediately. "Tell the person in charge of Markovia's Pinnacle Auction that the necklace displayed on their website must be kept for me."

Inside Mason's study, there was a series of knocks on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

While staring at the computer screen, Mason's eyes narrowed as he said solemnly, "Come on in."

After Sean entered his office, he adjusted his glasses to conceal the joy in his eyes. "Young Master Mason." He then walked straight to the front of the man and whispered. "Miss Jackson has asked me just now."

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After listening to him, Mason raised his brows nonchalantly while his eyes were filled with joy. "Did you tell her exactly what I told you before?"

"Yes, it looks like she believes it," Sean truthfully answered.

Upon hearing that, there were a few hints of playfulness in the man's dark eyes as he leaned backward on his leather armchair.

When his computer dinged, he turned the screen and spoke calmly, "I see it." As expected, she will use her MX identity to attend this auction. After all, Markovia is J'Adore's home turf.

Staring at the man seated on the chair, Sean felt confused. "Young Master Mason, why don't you ask her yourself whether she is MX?"

The man smiled and looked toward his assistant with his subtle eyes. "This is the fun between couples. You won't understand." This little girl has tricked me for so long. If I don't have fun with her, what's the use of investigating this for so long?

Ever since Black Python and White Python returned from Yobril, Mason did not stop investigating the Sanders Family—one of the three major families.

It was because they claimed after their return that they saw Lee, the Young Master of the Sanders Family, heading on a mission with Janet.

In fact, it was not the first time that Mason saw the name 'Lee' pop up on Janet's phone. Why would a young master from one of the three major families be on different missions with her?

It was not difficult to investigate the Sanders Family because they were the legends of Sandfort City! Lee was probably at the age of 20 when the once prosperous Sanders Family was desolated over a night. Then, Lee, who was defeated, was sold to Markovia through an illegal slave auction. If my guess is correct, he met Janet for the first time at that auction.

Mason did not know what happened afterward, but the documents showed that in just a year, Lee was able to slowly break down all the forces of the Sanders Family's enterprise and overpower them so that he could take what was rightfully his.

From then onward, he wholeheartedly followed J'Adore—the person who bought him and she was Janet.

Before that, Mason thought that he could wait until Janet was willing to tell him about her identity as J'Adore on her own accord, but since he knew about her history with Lee, he could not remain calm about it any longer. Lee has suffered a lot in Markovia. I can see that Janet must have experienced many unimaginable difficulties for her to become the head of MX in Markovia. I must tell her that I'll always be behind her. With the entire Lowry Family and the Lowry Family Conglomerate behind her, she doesn't need to live such a tiresome life.

When a pair of cold eyes flashed through the man's mind, he could not help but feel a pain in his heart.

The next day was a Saturday.

Janet changed her clothes to a neat black suit early in the morning.

After washing herself up, she went out of the room.

At that moment, Mason was reading the newspapers in the living room. As soon as he saw her, his eyes twitched slightly. She is now wearing a neat black suit. One might even think that she is heading out on a mission. "Why are you wearing an attire?" he asked.

"I'm going out today to deal with something." Janet glanced at her phone to check her flight. Then, she looked at the man with some guilt and asked. "Are you free today?"

The corners of Mason's phoenix-like eyes curled upward as he chuckled. "I'm also heading out on a business trip today."

Upon listening to him, Janet let out a sigh of relief. Luckily, he didn't say that he wanted to follow me. After all, she felt that personally travelling to Markovia to buy a gift was a bit embarrassing. "Then, I'm heading off now!"

"So soon?"

"Um... Yes. The event is starting soon."

Mason chuckled. "Go ahead then. Don't be late."

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After that, Mason slightly raised his brows and gave a faint smile.

Janet shivered for a moment. Why do I feel that something is wrong?

After leaving the Lowry Residence, she could see Lara's car parked outside the yard.

She broke into a jog all the way there and hopped into the car.

Looking at how gorgeously dressed she was, Lara winked and teased, "Why are we going all the way to Markovia just to buy a birthday gift? Janet, what are you thinking?"

Upon hearing her words, Janet gently quirked up her pink lips.

With her eyes lowered, she switched on her phone and took a look at the ring necklace again. "I can't help it since he likes this."

While sitting on the passenger seat, Lara teased again, "Janet, you really love your husband." That limited edition auction item would cost at least tens of millions.

Janet slightly lifted her head and did not deny Lara's claims.

"However, are you really going to reveal yourself on the night of your man's birthday party?" One of them is the boss of Markovia and the other is the boss of Sandfort, which makes them a big-time character in Europe and Asia respectively. There's no doubt that Markovia and Sandfort would be trending on the internet that night.

"Let's see!" Janet leaned backward and slightly raised her eyebrow. It's not necessary for me to decide whether to reveal myself or not.

In the Lowry Residence's living room, Mason turned away after the figure gradually disappeared from his sight. That sly little girl. It's now my turn to prank her.

"It's time to go." The man opened his thin lips slightly.

The gigglish voice that slowly emerged from his throat was deep and hoarse, but it was also sexy with traces of joy in it at the same time.

At the Pinnacle Auction in Markovia, the auction venue was a luxurious hall that combined both Eastern and Western design. It was obvious from the decor that it was a large-scale auction.

As Janet sat on the second floor, she scanned the situation below the stage and said to the girl in front of her, "Are we guaranteed to get the ring necklace in the auction?"

Lara, who was seated opposite Janet, nodded her head. "I've already informed them. If there aren't any unforeseen circumstances, it will definitely be ours."

Janet nodded with the J'Adore mask on her face while her delicate eyes perused the items at the venue.

"The Pinnacle Auction officially starts now."

The host started calling for people to bid and the first few items were all successfully sold. In the end, the auction prices were in the range of tens of millions.

In the meantime, Janet crossed her legs as though she was watching a show. When she heard the host mentioning the ring necklace, she suddenly squinted her cold eyes, as if she was determined to get it.

Below the stage, the host explained, "The next auction item is a diamond ring necklace from South Africa, which is made for couples. Its name is 'Trace of Love'. The starting price is 10 million."

Janet slightly raised her eyebrow as she allowed Lara to yell an amount. "20 million."

"100 million."

While listening to the bid, Janet was dumbfounded for a moment.

Lara was also surprised. I've already inquired about today's event. I thought no one's bidding for 'Trace of Love' today, so why is someone snatching it away from us?

Without hesitation, Janet continued bidding. "200 million."

"300 million."

"400 million."

"500 million!"

At that moment, the auction fell into a tense atmosphere.

Everyone looked toward the second floor at the same time and saw a person exiting the private room with a mask on her face.

With a cold voice, Janet instantly responded, "One billion."

Upon hearing her bid, the man sitting in another private room chuckled. He lazily leaned against his seat and proceeded to slowly bid for the necklace, but he deepened his voice. "Two billion."

It caused an uproar throughout the hall once again.

Everyone initially thought that 100 or 200 million was the limit, but the price had now reached two billion. "Which two lunatics raised the price of 'Trace of Love' to two billion?"

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"That's right. They are too immersed in their bids for that item."

Janet gritted her teeth and looked at the woman in front of her with her reddened eyes. "Lara, how much money is left in the account?"

Lara wiped her sweat. "1.8 billion."

Ever since they accepted the job from the divine doctor in Yobril, they did not accept other jobs, which meant that they did not have any income. It was nothing unusual to have only 1.8 billion left in the account when the master was an extravagant person.

Janet clenched her fist and cursed, "F*ck." It's rare to encounter something that Mason likes, but some psycho insists on snatching a mere necklace from me.

Lara was totally stupefied by her response.

"Are there any further bids?" the auctioneer asked when he noticed the strange atmosphere.

"Shall we continue bidding?" Lara's voice trembled. If we continue to bid, I am afraid that the three of us won't be able to return to Sandfort City!

Janet did not respond; her thin lips were pressed together in a hard line.

As seconds trickled by, the auctioneer on the stage brought down the hammer when he saw that nobody else was going to place further bids, sealing the deal.

Upon hearing the sound of the hammer falling, Janet raised her brow, giving her the look of a wicked and wayward person. "Let's go and meet with that person." I wonder who is the daredevil who has the courage to go against me in Markovia. Since a subtle approach didn't work, it's time to go head-to-head with this person.

On the other hand, Mason had completed his payment and received the necklace. As he looked at the pink shiny diamond, a smug look flashed across his eyes.

Sean scratched his nose. "Young Master Mason, do you think Miss Jackson will come over?"

Mason's thin lips quirked up as a trace of amusement flashed across his eyes. He replied with an adamant voice, "She will come." Because she knows that I like this. Based on her temper, she will surely hold a grudge against the person who snatched something from her in her territory.

At that moment, he suddenly heard a female's voice. "Sir, please wait for a second."

Janet followed the staff's instructions and found the man, but she noticed that he was going to leave with the 'Trace of Love'. She called out to him in haste.

With his back facing her, the corner of Mason's lips curled up and he asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Her voice was nonchalant. "Sir, do you mind selling me the 'Trace of Love' that you have in your hands?"

"Why should I do so?" He turned as his puzzlement replaced the smile that he had on his lips earlier.

Upon seeing his face, she lowered her eyes. The man had a deep gaze as he appraised the woman in front of him wearing an exquisite mask. Hints of scrutiny were found in his eyes when he deliberately exclaimed, "Hiss, it's Miss J'Adore!"

Lara instantly lowered her head the moment she saw that it was Mason. Worried that the man would recognize her, she immediately left the scene. Her head was bowed. As Janet understood what Lara's body language meant, she allowed her to leave without any question.

"That's..." Mason pointed at Lara's back.

Wearing the J'Adore mask, Janet narrowed her eyes. "She is my friend. She has something to deal with, so she took her leave first."

"Oh, I see!" He chuckled. "I never expected that I would meet Miss J'Adore at the auction."

Traces of guilt seemed to swim in her usually clear eyes. "I never expected you to make an appearance too, Mr. Lowry."

Looking at her, Mason chuckled before slowly approaching Janet, who was wearing the mask of J'Adore. "Miss J'Adore, you said earlier that you like the 'Trace of Love', right?"

"Yes, I fancy it a lot." Seeing that he was slowly drawing closer, she took a few steps back.

"Although I fancy it as well..." He sighed. "If it's your request, Miss J'Adore, I will have to be a gentleman and give it to you, no?"

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"Mr. Lowry, if I'm not mistaken, we only met two or three times, didn't we?" Janet inhaled sharply.

Mason drew nearer toward her with a smile and he suddenly wrapped his arm around her waist while inhaling the scent on her neck. The scent on the girl confirmed his suspicion. Therefore, he enunciated, "But, I have fallen in love with you at first sight, Miss J'Adore. What should I do?"

Upon hearing that, her eyes widened and she abruptly pushed him away.

She did not know that Mason was such a playboy.

Her voice was cold with a hint of jealousy that even she herself failed to notice. "Mr. Lowry, we are merely business partners, to be precise. Yet, you have fallen in love with me?" She then paused for a moment to raise her eyes and continued speaking in a neither humble nor arrogant tone. "If the information I have received is correct, you have a girlfriend whom you love dearly, right?"

He chuckled at her words, but his gaze was deep as he appraised her. Instead of answering her directly, he responded, "But, my feelings for you are genuine as well." His thin lips parted, saying the most moving words in his low, husky voice. Yet, they made her heart sink.

The throbbing pain in her heart spread through her body, which numbed her arms and legs. He's cheating on me and the other woman is also me. It turns out that Mason likes me when I'm wearing a mask. Or, perhaps he has discovered that the person behind the mask is me? Maybe this situation today was arranged by him to expose my second identity?

Seeing that she was reticent and wore an appalled look on her face, he released her waist and whispered in her ear, "It's my 26th birthday next Sunday. You will show up, right?"

The panicked Janet did not even realize what she had replied. "Yes."

Upon hearing that, Mason chuckled before he suddenly opened his mouth and bit her tender neck.

She hissed in pain and attempted to push him away in that instant, but he bit harder. He murmured into her ear and repeated those three words, "You little liar... You little liar."

Before Janet could react, Mason placed the ring and necklace in her hand and left. She was rooted on the spot for a few seconds while she watched blankly as the man left. Little liar? Does this mean that he has known for a long time that I am J'Adore? Could it be that he intentionally said those words to anger me?

She lowered her eyes and looked at the ring as well as the necklace in her hands for a moment before she tightly clutched them.

Meanwhile, Sean, who had been following Mason, recalled the exciting scene earlier and chuckled. "Miss Jackson was full of jealousy earlier."

It was the first time that he saw Janet losing her composure.

Mason's gaze deepened as he scoffed, "The little liar would rather be jealous than to tell me the truth on the spot."

As a matter of fact, it did not matter whether she chose to tell him or not since any explanation she gave when they returned home would be futile in front of the bite mark. Nevertheless, he kind of enjoyed seeing her struggle when she tried to explain. I wonder how she is going to explain the bite mark when we return.

On the other hand, Janet stood rooted to the place while watching the man's back view. The prickling pain on her neck constantly reminded her that everything that happened was not a dream.

Beep. Beep. Beep. Her phone suddenly rang.

Janet tapped on the phone's screen display and accepted the call. "Where are you? I will head over to look for you guys."

"In the washroom."

She kept her phone away in a swift movement that revealed her indifference.

When she arrived in the washroom, she removed her mask and let out a sigh.

There was a gleam in Lara's eyes as she stared at Janet and asked, "He couldn't have recognized you, could he?"