

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 676

Pressing her red lips together, Janet pointed at the injury on her neck. "What do you think?"

Upon hearing that, Lara and Desire's pupils contracted.

They clicked their tongue upon seeing the bloody wound on her neck.

Lara teased, "Janet, your man is a reincarnation of a wolfdog."

Leaning against the wash basin, Janet removed the necklace and sighed. "Two billion was all it took to flush me out." The birthday banquet is going to be held in a week, yet he is so impatient to know my second identity! Tsk!

"Let's go. It's no longer fun." She personally came to Markovia, thinking that the man really liked the necklace. Now that she reflected on it, it was merely a scheme. As expected, Sean's words are not believable. Now, the man must be waiting for me to return home and explain about the injury on my neck.

It was late at night and two planes departed from Markovia.

A photo and a topic silently crept to the list of hot news for the two large countries.

'Mason Lowry, the successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate in Sandfort City, travelled to Markovia with a mysterious lady where they affectionately bit each other's neck.'

'A photo was accidentally taken in the lounge of the auction. Isn't this Mason Lowry from the Lowry Family Conglomerate?'

'Oh, my! This is really Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate!'

'Oh, my God! Who's that woman wearing a mask?'

'F*ck! It is said that Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate has a reputation for being a cold and distant celibate! So, how is it possible for him to have intimate interactions with a mysterious woman?'

In mere minutes, Twitter was flooded with news about Mason and Janet.

The trending topics for Sandfort City on Twitter were overwhelmed with similar news as well.

'F*ck! Go and investigate who that mysterious woman is.'

'She must have an extraordinary background. Otherwise, Mason wouldn't have his eyes on her.'

'F*ck, didn't Mason like the post about him and Janet as a couple? Why is there suddenly news about him having a date with a mysterious woman who appeared out of nowhere?'

'The truth has proven that he accidentally liked that post.'

'That's right. I wonder who was the one who made up rumors about Mason and Janet as a couple. The person should have considered whether Janet is a good match for Mason.'

'I bet that Mason didn't even bother to cast a look at Janet. The hot news now debunks the rumor.'

'I wonder if the mysterious woman would show up at Mason's 26th birthday banquet!'

'Who exactly is that mysterious woman? Does anybody know about it?'

'She wore a mask! Who is able to tell?'

'That's right. Who is that? She is so mysterious.'

Not long after that, the news titled 'The Mysterious Woman With a Mask' crept to the top of the list of trending topics.

Soon, the identity of the mysterious woman with a mask was revealed by someone.

Someone had posted the name list of participants at the auction and only one name was shown on it—J'Adore.

In an attempt to identify the person bearing the name 'J'Adore', everyone looked for all the young ladies within the circle of wealthy families. Yet, they failed to locate any news about her, no matter how hard they tried. Besides, other than the photos of her wearing the mask, they did not have any photo of her real face.

On top of that, they did not manage to search for further information about her, as if her information had been kept confidential. It made people wonder whether it was because she really had a clean background or if she had a powerful force behind her helping to keep all her information confidential.

The only information they managed to get about her was the silver mask.

At the same time, the Lowry Family Conglomerate burst into an uproar.

Those who knew the truth became restless. Young Master Mason is having a relationship with Miss Jackson, right? Why did he still flirt with another lady? Could it be that he is actually a playboy?

After Sean alighted from the plane and he arrived home, he was bombarded with questions from the public relations department, causing him to have a sleepless night.

The public relations department had asked, "Did Young Master Mason really have a date with a mysterious woman in Markovia?"

Sean, who was at the other end of the line, nonchalantly replied, "Yes, what's wrong with that?"

His reply puzzled the personnel from the department. Why is Sean so calm? Does he think that it is nothing unusual for Young Master Mason to be a playboy?

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"Should we remove the trending news about Young Master Mason?"

Sean picked up a glass and took a sip of water before he calmly answered, "You don't have to deal with it. Just let it be." Would this incident even become a trending topic if Young Master Mason did not have any intention to expose it in the first place? This is obviously his modest way of showing off. Also, he wanted to fend off some rich young ladies who intended to approach him during the birthday banquet. After tonight's news, there should be quite a number of young ladies who have backed down, knowing that they did not have any chance to be with him.

The public relations department was rendered speechless by his answer. Is Young Master Mason not worried that Miss Janet would be sad after seeing this news? We have always thought that he is a devoted and passionate man, but it turns out that he is actually a playboy! Such a jerk!

Janet arrived in Sandfort City and she alighted from the plane the next day. After changing her clothes, she went to the Lowry Residence.

Sure enough, as soon as she entered the living room, she saw Mason sitting on the couch with a laptop in front of him. It seemed like he was reading some kind of news.

When the man, who seemed to be waiting for her, saw that she had returned, he closed his laptop and strode toward her. "You stayed out all night." His voice was deep and husky.

Janet lowered her head in guilt and she hoped that she could immediately leave that place. She bit her lips and turned to head upstairs without replying to him.

However, his voice rang again and the sound of his footsteps seemed to get closer to her. "Aren't you going to explain to me?"

Explain? Why should I explain to someone who is feigning ignorance? She raised her indifferent eyes; her voice was as calm as still water. "How about you? Didn't you stay out all night as well? You even went on a date with a mysterious woman in Markovia!"

She saw the hot news—everyone in the world was looking for the mysterious woman. The man did not take any action to remove the news and allowed things to escalate instead. I wonder what he has in mind.

It was a good thing that her identity as J'Adore was a piece of confidential information that was inaccessible in the entire world.

A smiling Mason walked up to her and extended his arms to hold her waist as he slowly exhaled at her neck. "Tsk, which man gave you that?"

Upon hearing his words, Janet was pissed and pushed him away. "It hurts. Stop blowing at it."

She was so mad when she recalled the flirtatious words that he said to her when she was wearing a mask.

After saying that, she went past him in an attempt to leave.

Suddenly, Mason called after her with a calm voice, "Babe."

His tone was low when he asked in a straightforward manner, "Are you J'Adore?"

Without turning to look at him, Janet muttered, "Who is J'Adore? I don't know her."

With that, the man behind her fell into a long silence.

Just when she thought that she managed to avoid the danger, he suddenly stepped forward and pinned her against the wall.

Now that his chest was pressed against her back, she felt that her back was burning in his temperature, which made her fingers tremble.

Pressing against her back, Mason's cold eyes slightly narrowed as he tried to speak gently. "I shall ask you another question then. The person whom I met and discussed about cooperation, who whacked the bald man and saved me from him in Markovia, as well as the one who bought Lee at the slave auction—it's you, right?" The moment he asked that question, the living room fell into a pin-drop silence.

Janet bit her lips; she did not expect him to investigate Lee's history as well. She squirmed as her voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible. "Can't I have a little privacy?"

She was not sure whether Mason had heard her soft voice, but he finally released his grip on her waist.

Thinking that she was finally free, she took a deep breath. Much to her surprise, the man suddenly turned her over to face him before pressing onto her.

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The man's chest, which was pressed against hers, was so hot that it felt like it would burst into flames at any moment.

"Babe." He suddenly drew closer to the girl and his hot breath incidentally brushed her neck.

His hot breath made Janet's wound itchy, causing her to subconsciously avoid it.

However, with her hands pinned above her head, she was unable to do so.

All she could do was to turn her head to the side before she uttered, "Don't bite. Let's talk it out. I need to attend school tomorrow."

Mason chuckled as he pressed his thin lips on hers. "You have a unique scent. You can't hide it from me."

Upon hearing that, her face flushed pink.

"You hid it from me and made fun of me. Was it that entertaining?" He helplessly chuckled, but his voice was still full of indulgence and affection toward her.

Janet sounded helpless. "You were too hasty."

In fact, what Janet wanted to say was he was idiotic—even Emily was able to confirm that she was the one wearing the mask. Still, it could have been because he trusted her a lot.

"If I didn't point it out, when were you planning to be honest with me?" Mason chuckled; he was amused with himself for not noticing that it was Janet all along.

"On your birthday," Janet answered honestly.

Upon hearing that, he stroked her hair. "Okay."

With that, he lifted her head with both hands and kissed her hard on her pink lips.

Beep. Beep. Beep. The phone suddenly rang at that moment.

Mason withdrew himself from the girl's tender lips and discovered that the sound was from his phone.

Janet immediately pushed his chest away from her and she went upstairs with red lips.

His thin lips curled upward and there was a clearly visible smile in his eyes.

"Hello?" The voice of a man still immersed in the passionate moment sounded enticing.

However, the voice on the other end of the line was loud and powerful. "You brat! You actually went on a late-night date with a mysterious woman? How dare you do this to Janet?"

It was Old Madam Lowry.

Although she was not in Sandfort City, she had managed to learn about the news! The news had received a lot of hype. If Janet finds out about it, she would be devastated. He is such a jerk!

Mason helplessly facepalmed. "Grandma, it's not what you think!"

"How is it then?" She was infuriated. "Isn't that you on the news?"

He paused; he suddenly had no idea how to explain the situation to her.

"Be honest. Are you that man on the news?" As Old Madam Lowry did not receive any response from the other end of the line, she thought that he felt guilty and lacked courage to answer, so she pressed on. If a nice young lady like Janet were to dump him because of this, I would definitely break the jerk's leg on behalf of all the ancestors of the Lowry Family. No, no, his birthday is just around the corner. It's time to announce Janet's identity to the public. I have to investigate who this vixen who charmed my dear grandson is. She had a lot of things going through her mind at that moment. "I'll deal with you in a few days' time when I am back at Sandfort City."

With that, she angrily hung up on the call.

Mason felt helpless when he heard the beeping sound on the phone. Looks like I will have to wait for her to return before I explain the situation to her.

He let out a sigh and went upstairs.

Upon seeing that he had gone upstairs, the maids emerged from the corners of the area.

They had read the trending topic on Twitter and looked at each other in puzzlement.

“How could Young Master Mason betray Miss Janet?”

“Tsk, how is it possible for the vixen to be compared to Miss Janet?”

“That’s right. I wonder how enchanting that vixen, J’Adore, is for her to be able to bewitch Young Master Mason.”

“Miss Janet not only knows how to draw, but she even participates in car racing and she is one of the top scholars of the college entrance exams. She excels in both academics and physical activities, yet Young Master Mason doesn’t know how to cherish her?”

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“Hmph, men are all the same. Even the sh*t outside would smell fragrant if it is something that they haven’t tried before.”

“If Miss Jackson likes girls, I will definitely snatch her from Young Master Mason.”

“In your dreams. If Miss Jackson is really bisexual, I will marry her.”

It was obvious that the group of people downstairs did not hear the important conversation that Janet and Mason had.

Everyone in the Lowry Residence currently thought that Mason was actually a playboy and Janet was an innocent girl who had been kept in the dark.

However, the trending topic had completely alarmed the Davis Family in Markovia.

Rebecca was staggered to hear the news, which caused her to have an emotional breakdown once again. At that moment, she felt as if all of the words of sorrow in the world were specifically created to describe her.

She had everything well-arranged; all that was left was for her to wait until the day of the birthday banquet and her suffering would soon come to an end. Nevertheless, her entire plan was disrupted by J'Adore, who had appeared out of nowhere. Janet has left, but here comes J'Adore.

Rebecca was clear about the sort of person that Janet was, but J'Adore was obviously not a pushover either—not even a single person on the Internet was able to dig anything about her. All they had was a few photos of J'Adore wearing a mask and just by looking at her eyes, Rebecca was able to tell how flirty and crafty the person was. Otherwise, she would not have been able to seduce Mason.

However, it was not the time to evaluate the person. Rebecca would need to ask her father to investigate J'Adore's background; otherwise, her plan could be disrupted when they meet each other during the banquet.

Upon having such thoughts, Rebecca immediately made a phone call.

Janet had a good night's sleep. She arrived for her tutorial at Woodsbury University the next day and when she was taking her seat, she heard rumors about the successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate—Mason.

"I didn't expect that the successor of the Lowry Family Conglomerate would actually have a girlfriend and they even went on a late-night date."

"Tsk, look at this photo—he was biting her neck. It looks so romantic."

"Didn't Mason previously like the Twitter post about him and Janet as a couple? It seems like it was merely an accident."

"I agree. The mysterious woman's name is J'Adore, so maybe he mistook her for Janet since both their names start with a 'J'."

“Hehe, I created a fan group with Mason and J’Adore as a couple overnight. It now has 600,000 fans.”

“Gosh! 600,000 fans? That’s a lot! How about Mason and Janet being a couple?”

“Haha, that’s a thing in the past. They only have tens of thousands of fans.”

Janet sat on her seat and napped with her head on the desk while she adjusted her collar. Is neck biting romantic? All I feel is pain! I really have to stop the man from leaving any marks on my neck. Otherwise, the cat will be let out of the bag someday.

When Abby arrived at the entrance of the medical school, her footsteps came to a sudden halt as she looked at Janet, who was resting on the desk at her seat.

She suddenly felt distressed for Janet. I wonder if she has seen the news about Mason.

Mason did not seem like a playboy when Janet introduced him to Abby and Gordon. Moreover, Mason even treated Janet affectionately.

Suddenly, an unpleasant thought crossed Abby’s mind. Janet... J’Adore... Could it be that Mason treats Janet as a substitute for J’Adore?

At that moment, the cliché plots about stand-in lovers from hundreds of soap operas suddenly flashed across her mind again.

Abby approached Janet and patted her back. “Janet, I brought breakfast. Do you want some?”

Janet looked up with disinterest. “No, thanks.”

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Abby frowned slightly as she hesitantly asked, “Janet, if your boyfriend cheats on you, will you break up with him?”

Upon hearing that, Janet slowly looked up and stared at Abby with a piercing gaze. “Did Gordon betray you?”

“No!” Abby shook her head, her cheeks flushed. “He treats me really well. I mean, what if it happens?”

When Janet heard Abby’s reply, she gave it some thought. If Mason really cheated on me, I will definitely kill him and the adulteress and bury them together.

Abby noticed the complex expression on Janet’s face, so she could not bring herself to ask further. Instead, she said, “Try this. This is very delicious. Gordon gave it to me.”

Unable to resist Abby’s warm invitation, Janet took a small bite.

Meanwhile, in a room in Markovia, Old Madam Lowry listened to her subordinate’s report under the dim light. She was nearly unable to maintain her amiable expression on her wrinkled face—she could not learn anything about the vixen despite despatching the forces of the Lowry Family. Is this because Mason is protecting her? Or, is it because the forces behind her are so powerful that nobody is able to dig out anything about her?

Her only worry at that moment was Janet. She wondered how Janet would react if and when the latter discovered Mason’s late-night date.

She lowered her eyes and appraised the photo in her phone again. The woman does not have the look to match that of my granddaughter-in-law. Sigh, young men nowadays are surely blind.

On the other hand, the Davis Family also failed to learn anything about J’Adore. “What? You’re unable to get any information at all?” A bewildered Rebecca looked at Esme.

She thought that the Davis Family could be considered as a well-known family in Markovia, so investigating a woman should be a piece of cake for them. However, J’Adore was unexpectedly mysterious; they were actually unable to learn anything about her.

Esme was able to comprehend her daughter’s feelings. She was equally enraged when she saw the trending topic on Twitter yesterday. Her future son-in-law, who was so close at hand, was suddenly snatched by a b*tch, but they did not manage to find anything about her despite making use of the Davis Family’s connection.

"Mom, what should we do? Mason's 26th birthday is just around the corner. What should we do if he attends the banquet with that b*tch?" Rebecca was panicking until she was close to tears. Is my few months' hard work going to waste? I cannot accept this. I must get my hands on Mason even if I will become a mistress who would be disdained by many.

"Calm down." Esme frowned as she comforted Rebecca. "If the woman is exceptionally mysterious, it may be because she doesn't have a strong background. If that's the case, do you think that Old Madam Lowry would approve of her and allow her to attend such an important banquet?"

Esme simply did not believe that Old Madam Lowry, a person rich in life's experiences, would accept a mere woman who did not have a wealthy background.

Marriage was a common method for families to join forces with each other. Therefore, if the mysterious woman was unable to provide any help to Mason or the Lowry Family Conglomerate, it would only be natural for Old Madam Lowry to disagree for her to marry into the Lowry Family, let alone introduce her to everyone during the banquet! Rebecca's eyes, which were filled with schemes, narrowed. "Are you saying that Old Madam Lowry probably won't agree for that b*tch, J'Adore, to appear at Mason's birthday banquet?"

"That's right." Only a renowned family like the Davis Family would be able to attract Old Madam Lowry's attention, Esme thought.

"What should we do if the b*tch, J'Adore, shows up at the banquet anyway?" Rebecca could not afford to risk anything—the banquet would be her last chance to have an intimate physical contact with Mason.

Upon hearing that, a vicious grin appeared on Esme's evil-looking face as she slowly fished out a bottle of white pills from her bag. She then placed it on Rebecca's hand and spoke cryptically, "It's odorless and tasteless. One pill is sufficient to arouse him and the rest will be up to you."