

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 696

Lee sent a message. 'After the Secretary of State of Markovia came to know that your boyfriend is having a birthday party, he rushed here overnight to send him some presents.'

Janet was speechless upon seeing that. Isn't that a bit too overboard?

Then, she saw Lara's message. 'Janet, the President of Markovia also says that he will arrive later, so don't be surprised.'

Again, Janet was stunned after seeing that. It's just my boyfriend's birthday; it's not even mine!

On top of that, the lot of them have never even seen Mason.

Desire was next on the list. 'News flash: Mayor of Cradrith, a city in Markovia, might arrive later tonight.'

At that point, Janet was completely speechless.

Luckily I wore a mask today. If everyone knows that I know the President and the mayors of Markovia, Twitter is going to explode tomorrow.

Noticing that Janet seemed troubled, Old Madam Lowry asked her caringly, "What's wrong, Janet?"

Janet smiled and returned to her normal composure as she shook her head. "Nothing."

If I tell Old Madam Lowry the truth now, she might very well faint....

This time around, they spent a few hours on Janet's make up until it was almost time for the party.

Meanwhile, the guests arrived one after another.

And so, a waitress cleverly went backstage to notify Old Madam Lowry.

Standing outside the door, she knocked and announced, "Young Master Mason's birthday party is about to start soon."

Upon hearing that, Old Madam Lowry's demeanour immediately changed from being tired to energetic.

On the other hand, Mason also quickly put the mask on Janet with much gentleness.

After it was in place, he initially reached out to hold her hand. However, Old Madam Lowry, who was standing behind him, was quicker. Smiling at Janet, she said, "Let's go, Janet."

Janet's lips twitched slightly and she agreed.

At this moment, the atmosphere was quite lively at the main hall of the party, with hundreds of people in attendance.

These people were all nobles from the upper-class society or families who were on good terms with the Lowry Family.

Seeing that the key character had not arrived yet, everyone felt slightly awkward.

People who did not know what was going on asked, "Why hasn't Young Master Mason and Old Madam Lowry appear?"

"Why else? Young Master Mason brought his rumored girlfriend, causing Old Madam Lowry to throw a fit."

"Indeed! Someone went inside to remind her that the party has started but she still hasn't come out yet."

"Do you think it's possible that they will cancel this party?"

"Oh no! Then we made a trip here for nothing!"

Even Rebecca, who had a performance at six, had not even gone on stage until now.

“Tsk! I wonder what’s happening inside? Could it be that Old Madam Lowry has chased that b*tch away backstage?” Esme looked gleeful at the thought of this.

“It’s possible. After she said those words, there was no reaction from the room.” Rebecca had the same mocking expression as Esme.

“Rebecca, it seems like you don’t even have to use the drug today.”

Upon hearing that, Rebecca lowered her head and smiled shyly.

At this moment, the door of the lounge backstage suddenly opened. Then, a flurry of footsteps slowly reverberated throughout the entire hall.

Everyone looked expectantly at the source of the sound.

However, their expressions changed immediately when they saw an elderly lady holding the hands of a young woman, who had a mask on her face.

They were so agitated that they stuttered, not even able to speak properly.

“W-What’s going on? Old Madam Lowry... is holding hands with the b*tch, J’Adore?”

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“Not long ago, Old Madam Lowry had a huge fight with J’Adore. Isn’t that the reason why she didn’t want to come out of the room?”

“Impossible! How can Old Madam Lowry’s attitude toward her change just like that?”

“Did J’Adore use any tricks to make Old Madam Lowry approve of her?”

“S-She’s crazy!”

Everyone's gaze fell on the three people at the center of the party hall without even blinking.

The trio from the Davis Family immediately blanched.

The person with the greatest reaction was—without a doubt—Rebecca, who was quite smug moments ago.

With clenched fists, her eyes widened so much that they were about to pop out of her eye sockets.

How can this be happening?

Shouldn't that b*tch J'Adore be chased out?

Why did Old Madam Lowry's attitude change so much?

The next person who was utterly shocked was Esme.

When she saw Old Madam Lowry holding hands with J'Adore, she felt as though the world had come to an end.

This b*tch gained approval from the old lady?

What on earth is her background in order to make Old Madam Lowry approve of her?

"Welcome to my 26th birthday party." A low, attractive voice rang out.

As soon as everyone heard that, they walked forward and formed a circle around him.

When they saw the cheongsam that J'Adore had been wearing, they could not help but heave a gentle sigh.

"My goodness—J'Adore's dress is too beautiful! It matches her fair skin tone perfectly."

"Even though I don't really like her, she really looks good today."

“Indeed; even the design of her cheongsam is a lot more intricate than Rebecca’s.”

“Speaking of which, do you think that both of them share the same designer?”

“Yeah! The details of their dresses look slightly similar.”

When Rebecca saw the situation just now, her face had already turned thunderous. Now that she heard comments about her dress being less beautiful than others, her expression alternated between dark and pale.

The voice on stage continued as Mason then announced, “I would like to introduce an important person to everyone.”

With that, he held Janet’s hand as he introduced, “This is my girlfriend, J’Adore.”

Janet merely stood there lazily without speaking a word. However, her position was clear, as Mason’s introduction was straightforward and simple.

Beside them, Old Madam Lowry grabbed the microphone and spoke slowly. “I’m afraid the term ‘girlfriend’ isn’t appropriate.”

Even though her voice was not loud, everyone around her could hear clearly.

Hearing that, people immediately discussed this among themselves.

“What does Old Madam Lowry mean?”

Does she disapprove of J’Adore’s identity?

“Ha! J’Adore is such an embarrassment!”

“Indeed! Even Old Madam Lowry doesn’t like her. Forget about being his girlfriend—I’m afraid she’s not even his friend.”

“But why did Old Madam Lowry hold her hand when they appeared just now?”

“No idea; probably it’s just to take care of J’Adore’s reputation.”

“That’s right. She’s doing this precisely for J’Adore’s reputation. Who knows she still refuses to leave by sticking around? How embarrassing!”

“She’s just a useless b*tch who is not worthy of Young Master Mason.”

The discussions became harsher as more people joined in.

Meanwhile, Rebecca raised her head haughtily, her eyes mocking.

Even though I’m not on the stage right now, I’m still the young lady of the Davis Family. Surely I am better than the b*tch who came out of nowhere.

If Old Madam Lowry doesn’t like me, she definitely won’t like J’Adore as well.

Suddenly, Old Madam Lowry—who was on the stage—cleared her throat and continued in a cold and low tone, “I’m saying that the term ‘girlfriend’ is not appropriate because another term is better—‘the future Lady of the Lowry Family’.”

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She slowly looked at the people who were mocking Janet before this. Even though there was a smile on her face, she did not look as kind as before. Instead, her face looked rather dark—a rare expression for her.

No one seemed to expect that Old Madam Lowry would say something like that, so the socialites and rich ladies who looked rather gleeful just now were now looking at Old Madam Lowry with dumbfounded expressions.

At this moment, Mason spoke. “It depends entirely on her when she would like to become the Lady of the Lowry Family.”

When the socialites and the rich ladies heard this, their faces fell immediately with a look of incredulous in their eyes.

Does Young Master Mason mean as long as J'Adore agrees, they will hold a wedding and get married immediately?

He's the most powerful man in charge of the economy of Asia, yet he still has to take cues from a young woman on when to get married?

Everyone was stunned upon hearing the words from Old Lady Lowry and Mason.

At this moment, seeing that the party was about to start, Magnus asked tentatively, "Young Master Mason, since the party is about to begin, shall I ask my daughter to perform a short piece on the piano to hype the atmosphere up?"

Since Mason knew about this beforehand, he nodded and walked down the stage as he held Janet's hand.

"Rebecca, it's your turn to go on stage now, quick!"

Magnus quickly pushed Rebecca out of the crowd and asked her to take advantage of this opportunity.

Initially, Rebecca was still deep in shock and hatred; it was only until Magnus pushed her that she regained her senses.

Since it was an indisputable fact that Old Madam Lowry had already approved of Janet, Rebecca could only grab this performance opportunity so that Mason would notice her.

Hence, she forced a smile as she slowly walked onto the stage.

At this moment, everyone's attention was completely on her.

With a smile on her face, Rebecca pulled out the piano bench and sat on it.

Then, she glanced at the audience casually, only to realize that Mason was looking at her nonchalantly.

His gaze had made her excited and nervous.

Mason is looking at me in front of J'Adore?

Does that mean that he's interested in me?

Rebecca's heart thumped furiously as she imagined how good the experience would be when they slept together after the party ended.

Seems like I don't need ecstasy anymore.

Thinking about that, Rebecca straightened her back as the smile on her face widened.

With a smile, she announced, "Next up, I will play Bellini's *Réminiscences de Norma*."

With that, encouraging applause rang from the crowd, as though the birthday party was her very own concert.

The audience then commented, "At such a young age, Rebecca already knows how to play *Réminiscences de Norma*. She's such a genius!"

"It's certainly impressive. I wonder how the performance will be."

"Her cousin, Emily, is the disciple of Hilbert's master. I'm sure Rebecca is quite good as well."

"Is that true? So is it also true that Emily went to Yobril to further her studies?"

"Yes. Emily also has a sister, Janet, who's studying medicine at Woodsbury University."

"I see. Seems like the Jackson Family can be proud of them."

Among the audience, Esme waited for Rebecca's outstanding performance.

As the first note rang out under Rebecca's fingers, a beautiful melody soon reverberated in the huge party hall.

Magnus had prepared the best speakers and the best piano, so the performance would naturally be pretty good.

The hall was abnormally silent as everyone paid attention to Rebecca's performance.

When it was over, thunderous applause boomed from the crowd.

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After receiving the encouraging response from everyone, Rebecca heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at Mason and grabbed the microphone near her. With her head lowered, she said shyly, "This is my birthday present for Young Master Mason—I hope you like it."

With that, everyone looked at Mason.

However, the man who exuded the aura of a mighty king did not seem to hear her, because his profound gaze had been directed at the woman next to him the whole time.

Rebecca was furious to see that. She clenched her fists tightly as her face turned pale again.

What is he implying?

Wasn't he looking at me just now? In an instant, the b*tch—J'Adore—seduced him away again!

Feeling that she had been deeply humiliated and without the approval from Mason, she felt as though months of practicing the piano had gone to waste.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became; she even had an urge to charge at Janet and kill her.

At this moment, the jealousy and fury within Rebecca was not something that could be described with mere words.

Seeing that she stood frozen on stage without much control of her facial expressions, Esme quickly dragged her off stage.

“Rebecca, do take note of your expression.”

Even though the Lowry Family approves of J’Adore, it means nothing if they are not married!

As Rebecca continued to clench her fists tightly, the words of comfort did not manage to reach her ears.

At 8.30 at night, the gift-giving session commenced.

According to the registered list, the host announced, “First, let’s welcome Robbie Mccoy from the Mccoy Enterprise!”

With that, Robbie snapped his fingers and a waiter pushed a trolley over, which was covered with a black cloth.

Then, he walked forward to gently lift the cloth, revealing a rock-like red gem that seemed to weigh a few kilograms.

Robbie bowed respectfully as he said, “This is a small gift from the Mccoy Family. Hope you like it, Young Master Mason.”

“Thanks, President Mccoy,” Mason replied in a lukewarm tone that did not show any surprise.

As everyone else looked at the red gem, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, “Isn’t that the Taaffe stone?”

“What? Taaffe stone?”

The Taaffe stone was the latest discovered type of diamond that was named after Baron Taaffe. Because of its small amount of production, it was a rare stone that was several times more expensive than diamonds—just a mere carat cost thousands.

The stone that Robbie had just gifted weighed around 5 kilograms, which was equivalent to 5000 grams.

After converting to their local currency, its worth was around 75 million.

Hence, everyone asked in shock, “President Mccoy, is this the real Taaffe stone?”

Robbie nodded with a smile. “It is.”

In an instant, an audible gasp came from the crowd.

The Mccoy Enterprise is actually willing to spend tens of millions for a present!

This clearly shows how important Mason is in Sandfort City!

The host was also blown away by this gift but he adhered to his professionalism and continued down the name list. “Next up is Eugene Garrett.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was slightly shocked.

Eugene Garrett?

The famous inspector, Eugene Garrett?

Even he came to attend Young Master Mason’s birthday party?

As soon as the host announced his name, Eugene walked out from a corner and humbly presented his gift.

Like Robbie, he bowed respectfully and spoke in a low and steady voice. “I’ve long heard that Young Master Mason likes chess. Hence, I’m giving you a chess set. I hope that you like it.”

Mason arched his eyebrows and he nodded to express his gratitude. “Thanks, Inspector Eugene.”

Everyone else thought this present was too ordinary, so they exchanged awkward looks among themselves.

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Chess set?

Young Master Mason is so rich that he can buy any chess set in the world that he likes!

Amidst everyone's questions, Eugene slowly opened the cloth covering his present.

In an instant, the entire hall went silent, because this was not a normal chess set—it was the only chess set in the world that was made of the highest quality of jade.

Apart from that, the chess board was made of mahogany with silver embedded in it. It took nearly three years to make the 361 chess pieces and the chess board.

There was a rumor that this chess set had been sold in an auction two decades ago. Now that it appeared at Mason's birthday party, it was quite difficult for everyone to digest this piece of news.

After that, the rest of the presents promptly shocked everyone there.

The first 20 presents themselves already cost billions.

There were around 200 people attending this party. Among the 200, more than one hundred of them gave presents to Mason. It was estimated that the gifts collected from this party could be more than tens of billions, reaching even hundreds of billions.

The scale was so huge that it was unprecedented.

It was likely that there was not a second person in this world who would receive such dear gifts.

At this moment, an usher suddenly came forward and spoke to Mason. "Young Master Mason, the Moss Family and the Lee Family also arrived!"

His words stunned everyone around him, who let out an audible exclaim.

Henry and Lee also came?

The Lowry Family was the most powerful among the three main families in Sandfort City, followed by the Moss Family and the Sanders Family.

It was common knowledge that the Lowry Family had always been on good terms with the Moss Family. Hence, it was not something surprising. However, Young Master Sanders from the Sanders Family seldom appeared in public and he would rarely attend such events. However, on this day, he showed up at Mason's 26th birthday party.

It was a historical moment for the three families to appear together at the same time.

Mason arched his eyebrows. If my guess is correct, Lee isn't here for me.

After shooting a glance at Janet, who was wearing a mask, he replied to the usher in a low voice, "Welcome them in."

Just as his low and attractive voice sounded, he saw the usher point at the entrance. "Y-Young Master Moss... and Young Master Sanders have arrived."

Upon hearing that, everyone turned around to look at the entrance of the party. Immediately, they saw two tall figures in tailor-made suits walking toward them.

Henry and Lee were wearing black and white respectively.

Sure enough, their good looks were not just rumors—apart from Mason, who exuded the aura of a mighty king that dominated everyone, it was without a doubt that Henry and Lee came in second place.

Henry looked rather playful, as if he was a wealthy playboy. On the other hand, Lee looked like an elegant gentleman.

Mason immediately got up to welcome them personally. After all, Lee was considered half of Janet's maternal family, so he could not afford to slack around.

Every action of his showed much respect. "Young Master Sanders, it's been a while."

After shooting a glance at the VIP area, Lee saw the woman who wore the mask of J'Adore. He smiled and replied, "It's my honor to be able to attend your birthday party, Young Master Mason."

Mason raised his head and welcomed Lee to his seat.

Meanwhile, Henry froze when he saw their leaving figures.

Immediately, question marks popped up in his mind.

I'm a full-sized person standing right here—why didn't Young Master Mason notice me?

Tsk! His eyes are getting worse as he becomes a year older.

Rubbing his nose, Henry followed them and sat in the VIP area as well.

Lee smiled and took the opportunity to speak first. "I've prepared a small gift for you. I hope you'll like it."

With that, Lee asked his men to hand something over.

Since it was quite small, the cloth covering it was also small.

When he unveiled the present, everyone's eyes immediately widened.

What the hell?

Car keys?

When they saw the logo of the keys, they immediately exclaimed, "Gosh! Isn't this Audi R8 Phantom Black?"