

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 706

On the other hand, Janet owned the other 50% for ten years.

Hence, the document that the President of Markovia brought on this day was worth much more than any other presents that Mason had received.

"No one has ever signed such a contract! Is Mason the first person?"

"Apart from J'Adore," Lee clarified calmly.

Both Henry and Sean were speechless upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, everyone else around them had gone quiet upon hearing that.

If Young Master Mason signs this contract, it's equivalent to him controlling half of Europe's ammunition.

He's already the most powerful person in Asia. Now that he controls half of Europe's ammunition, the Lowry Group's power will have a substantial increase.

Looking at the contract, Janet smiled, as if everything was going according to plan.

On the other hand, the trio from the Davis Family were completely stunned for a few minutes before they returned to their senses.

Looking at the man on the main seat, Rebecca's heart thumped wildly.

Mason has an ammunition deal with Markovia! This means that he will have more power and that his money will keep on increasing!

In that instant, Rebecca suddenly felt safe and protected.

How good would it be if I'm the woman next to him?

Looking at the contract in his hands, Mason arched his eyebrows as he rose to shake hands with the President of Markovia. "Thank you."

No businessman would let this opportunity slide, including him.

The President merely shook his head and shot a glance at the masked woman as he smiled at her. "My pleasure."

Suddenly, Henry walked to the President of Markovia and smiled at him. "Why didn't you tell us that you are arriving, Mr. President? We can make the necessary arrangements to welcome you."

The President froze as he appraised the person in front of him. Within a few seconds, he realized that—if he was not mistaken—the man was the young master of the Moss Family, Henry Moss.

Hence, the President smiled and glanced around before suddenly saying, "It's actually a last minute plan. I rushed here to support the young lady."

With that, the people who had finally returned to their senses were once again stunned.

Support the young lady?

Which young lady?

Is he implying that he knows someone in this party today?

Apart from that, he addresses her as 'young lady'. Does this mean they are close?

Everyone's eyes darted around to look for the 'culprit'.

Someone who's known as a young lady and who's here at the party. Could it be—

Everyone looked at Rebecca unanimously.

“Could the young lady mentioned by the President be Rebecca?”

“Goodness; it makes sense! After all, she’s from Markovia!”

“Oh gosh! Rebecca actually knows the President of Markovia personally? She’s unbelievable!”

“Dear lord, even though her piano skills aren’t as good as J’Adore, her background is simply too strong!”

“A woman like her is the perfect match for Young Master Mason!”

“Precisely! Their backgrounds match each other. What does the b*tch, J’Adore, have anyway?”

“Tsk! Rebecca has hidden herself well!”

“I want to be friends with her!”

Meanwhile, Rebecca was dumbfounded.

Are they saying that I know the President of Markovia? Why was I not informed?

She looked at the President in confusion as the praises from other people reached her ears.

Well, it doesn’t matter. Now I know him.

Hence, with a smile on her face, she straightened her back as she received the envious exclams from the crowd.

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Henry listened to the voices around him and he asked calmly, "President, may I know which young woman you're referring to?"

The President of Markovia marched forward when he heard that.

Everybody assumed that he was referring to Rebecca, so the crowd exclaimed in shock when the President of Markovia walked past her.

He did not slow down when he walked past Rebecca. On the contrary, he passed by Rebecca to stop in front of a masked girl who was standing behind her.

After that, with everybody staring at them, he introduced her to Henry, "Miss J'Adore."

The crowd was immediately stunned to silence and the trio from the Davis Family were petrified too.

Rebecca felt a chill run down her spine and she shivered involuntarily.

Is J'Adore, the vixen, acquainted with the President of Markovia? Why does the President sound like he is on good terms with her? How could this be happening? Isn't J'Adore a useless woman without any significant status and background? How could she possibly know the President of Markovia? Besides, the entire online community has dug around for information on her. The information can't possibly be wrong!

Rebecca pinched her upper lip; she almost fainted out of shock.

Then, she took a few steps backward before collapsing into Esme's arms.

Fortunately, Esme was quick on her feet and she supported Rebecca just in time. Otherwise, the latter would have ended up falling face-first onto the ground.

The banquet erupted into heated discussion. “Why is J’Adore acquainted with the President of Markovia?”

“I thought it was Rebecca who knew the President of Markovia.”

“That’s right! Rebecca did not deny it earlier, so I assumed as much.”

“Oh, d*mn! In the end, it is J’Adore—with an unknown background—who is the actual person acquainted with the President of Markovia!”

“How is that possible? Netizens have dug into her information. Isn’t she a woman with unknown background and status?”

“That’s right. They could not find anything on her. How could she possibly be acquainted with the President of Markovia? Besides, they both seem quite close.”

“Oh, d*mn! I am not dreaming, am I?”

“Let me pinch you.”

“Ouch! That hurts! It hurts! This is not a dream!”

Janet was no doubt the calmest person on site.

From the very beginning, she had been leaning against the chair lazily while maintaining the faint smile that was plastered across her face.

However, the man, who was seated at the head of the table, seemed bewildered.

Although Mason was already aware, his heart skipped a beat involuntarily when he heard the truth.

On the other hand, Henry took a few steps backward hastily as he absorbed the news. He then picked up a flute of champagne from the table and downed it in one go.

After drinking some alcohol, his mind finally cleared.

Oh my goodness! I didn't expect Janet to be acquainted with the President of Markovia! In that case, has she been sandbagging us all along? How could I not have an inkling? Sometimes, I truly question my intelligence.

Rebecca rushed forward anxiously to grab the President's hands. "Mr. President, are you mistaken? This is J'Adore you're talking about!"

Look closely at her! She is the vixen J'Adore!

Rebecca was on the verge of a breakdown because everything seemed like a dream. I've practised the piano meticulously for months and I am this close to getting hold of the man standing in front of me. However, my efforts are about to be wasted! The b*tch has snatched everything from me! Not only is Mason in love with the vixen, even Old Madam Lowry has acknowledged her! Now, even the President of Markovia is supporting her! This isn't fair! This isn't fair at all...

Just as Rebecca shook her head while staring at them in disbelief, voices echoed in from outside of the entrance. They were voices of both men and women and they sounded rather firm. "She is none other than J'Adore, the head of the largest organization in Markovia. She is our Boss too! Do you have any other questions?"

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There were two women, who wore black military uniform, leading more than twenty people behind them. They marched steadily to the center of the banquet hall.

Then, they went down on one knee and greeted her in unison, "Boss."

Lee, who was sitting behind in the VIP area, stood up and bowed at her too.

Janet nodded while responding indifferently, "At ease."

Upon witnessing that, the crowd cried out in surprise and they retreated backward hastily.

“Is J’Adore their boss?”

“Is J’Adore the head of the largest organization in Markovia?”

“Isn’t the MX the largest organization in Markovia?”

“Does J’Adore represent the MX?”

“Besides, I can’t believe Lee knows her!”

“Is it possible that Lee is here for J’Adore?”

Well, it’s just a slap to our faces because just moments ago, we assumed that J’Adore is an unknown woman without any significant status and background. However, we have been proven otherwise.

Rebecca and the Davis Family were still holding onto a sliver of hope before Lee bowed down to Janet. They were hoping that J’Adore hired those people to put up a show for her.

In any case, who can shed some light for us? Why is Young Master Sanders, who is from one of the three main families in Sandfort City, acquainted with her? Besides, he seems to respect her very much. Nevertheless, no information about her could be found from the internet despite spending days researching! Isn’t she just an unknown vixen?

Rebecca kept shaking her head while retreating backward. Her fingernails dug into her palms but she just couldn’t feel the pain anymore, because the stab in her heart hurt more than any physical pain that she was experiencing.

She stared unblinkingly at the masked girl on the stage. Then, she tightened her grip around her bag. The only way I can redeem myself is by using that drug.

Janet clapped her hand and everybody heard the sounds of car honks.

The car door swung open and a group of bodyguards rushed out from the car.

They were all holding something and everyone had a different item.

There were ten bodyguards in total, and each of them held something different.

After that, the bodyguards opened the box in their hands. The first box had clusters of thousand-year Saussurea Involucratas, whereas the second had a few thousand-year Ginsengs.

The crowd exclaimed in surprise when they saw the items in front of them, "How is this possible? How could she possibly have so many thousand-year Saussurea Involucratas?"

"Isn't thousand-year Saussurea Involucratas about to be extinct? Why does she have so many of those?"

"That is right. Currently, in the world, I heard that there are a few stalks remaining at Markovia's Traditional Medicine Research Institute. Why does she have them all?"

"Same goes to the thousand-year Ginsengs! I can't believe she is giving away a large box of those."

"Exactly! The Davis Family only presented a stalk. They pale in comparison, to be honest."

The crowd was wide-eyed as they watched the events unfold before them. They were in disbelief when Janet walked to the front of the bodyguards. Then, she took the items and placed them in front of Old Madam Lowry. "This is for you, Old Madam Lowry," she said quietly.

A trace of delight flashed in Old Madam Lowry's eyes when she heard that. "Thank you, my granddaughter-in-law."

Meanwhile, Magnus kept his head bowed down while blushing furiously.

On the other hand, Rebecca clenched her fists tightly and she gritted her teeth uncontrollably. It turns out this is how J'Adore, the little b*tch, buys Old Madam Lowry over. No wonder Old Madam Lowry acknowledges her status. J'Adore, you b*tch! You are shameless!

Soon, there were all types of rare treasures. In fact, there were different types of precious gemstones, all of which were limited edition and top-notch.

Janet placed her hands on her hips lazily while she explained casually, "I wasn't sure of the right gift, so I am giving these presents randomly."

The crowd was dumbfounded when they heard her. Did she say that she's giving these presents randomly? D*mn it! These are all limited edition items! It is almost impossible to buy them even if you have the money!

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In the end, Janet personally opened the last box and took it to the man. There was a necklace nestled within the box and there were some indecipherable words carved on said necklace.

Lara and Desire's breaths caught and they exchanged looks with each other. "Is Boss really giving that out?" Has Boss decided on this man?

Mason arched a brow questioningly and he pulled Janet into his arms. "Tell me—what is this?" he asked quietly.

Janet cocked a brow at him and she flashed him a charming smile. Just when she was about to answer him, a voice rang out from the crowd. "Isn't that Bossaro's necklace?"

"Bossaro? What does that mean?"

"By wearing the necklace, it means that the man is allowed to only fall for one woman. If a mistress or lover were to show up in his life, members of the MX would hunt him down with all means and chop his head off."

"What? What kind of rule is that?"

“How can the most powerful person in Asia agree to that?”

Bossaro's were entirely custom made and the alphabets carved were the man's Indonesian name.

This type of necklace represented purity and once the man wore the necklace, it meant that he agreed to cut off communication with other women altogether; in fact, no other women or lovers would be allowed to approach him.

“Will you wear this?” Janet smiled at him especially seductively.

The young socialites and wealthy women were shocked when they heard that and they secretly prayed that Mason would reject Janet.

If he puts on the necklace, it means that we do not stand a chance anymore.

Rebecca bit her lip hard while clasping her hands tightly together. If what they say is true, then there's no chance for me to be Mason's lover. I can only pray for him not to put on the necklace right now. Please don't... Please don't destroy my last shred of hope.

On the other hand, Old Madam Lowry was feeling anxious. Well, my granddaughter-in-law is indirectly proposing to him. Why is the b*stard hesitating?

Mason laughed. “Come here,” he drawled. “Help me put it on.”

Upon hearing that, the young socialites and wealthy women present stiffened straight away.

That woman has the most powerful person in Asia wrapped around her finger! Is it worth it for him to give up endless options just for a woman?

And so, Janet reached out to put the necklace around Mason's neck leisurely.

The color drained from Rebecca's face when she saw the couple's public displays of affection on the stage; she felt as though she was about to lose her mind.

Has she become Mason's woman? If she ends up with him, she will rise above everybody! I now understand everything! The vixen, J'Adore, has snatched away everything from me! I hate her!

After a few minutes, Rebecca ran to the banquet's restroom with her bag, her silhouette looking especially miserable.

Just as she arrived at the restroom, she heard footsteps behind her.

Rebecca recognized the footsteps straight away.

Hence, she turned around to bury her face in the person's embrace. "Mom!" She sobbed.

Esme patted Rebecca's back to console her.

In all honesty, I feel horrible too. After all, I spent a few million on the gift. Furthermore, I did not receive anything in return after giving away a Thousand-year Ginseng and my son-in-law has just been robbed of me before my very eyes. How can I possibly be alright with that?

"Mom." Rebecca looked up slowly. Her eyes were bloodshot and she wore a vicious expression. "It seems like I have no choice but to use this."

Esme remained quiet for a few seconds when she heard that.

After a pause, she finally broke the silence with a cruel tone. "Rebecca, you have to be careful. I will always support you."

Hearing that, Rebecca gritted her teeth in determination. She squinted menacingly and a trace of cruelty flashed across her gaze. "J'Adore, my dear J'Adore! You must not blame me!"

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Esme looked up at Rebecca at the mention of J'Adore's name. "Are you planning on making a move on J'Adore?"

Rebecca smirked ruthlessly and openly. "That's right."

I am sure Mason wouldn't want J'Adore if she were to sleep with another man after she has been drugged. In that case, Mason will belong to me tonight... Many men will be lusting over the vixen anyway. After making up her mind, Rebecca took her phone out and made a phone call to a man named Harrison.

"Harrison, gather a few virile young men to the five-star The Palace Hotel. The woman is a beauty! She's a flirt too, so I am sure that you'd be happy with her."

"Are you referring to the five-star hotel, The Palace Hotel? I cannot possibly get in!" Everybody in Sandfort City knew that the Lowry Family was having a birthday party in the hotel. Hence, nobody would be able to enter without an invitation.

Rebecca answered while chuckling in delight, "Don't worry about that. You can enter after the party." I have already planned this beforehand. Since J'Adore yearns for a man, I don't mind sending a few virile men her way to satisfy her needs.

Then, she heard an eerie cackle over the phone.

After hanging up on the call, Rebecca inhaled deeply while smiling in satisfaction.

Esme frowned in confusion and she asked, "Rebecca, don't you have men present at the banquet? What would you do if somebody finds out that you were in contact with outsiders?"

“It would be too easy for her if I were to choose somebody from the banquet.” The men at the party are either rich or powerful. Furthermore, they would not have the courage to make a move on J’Adore due to her status. However, the hooligans outside have bedded countless women, so they are the best candidates for a b*tch like J’Adore. I am confident that Mason wouldn’t love J’Adore once she has been tainted. Even if he does, the Lowry Family would never accept her. This is especially true for someone as traditional as Old Madam Lowry—she would never accept her. Ha! I find it funny whenever I imagine J’Adore being chased out of the door. She will be kicked out of the Lowry Family like rejected goods.

After listening to her explanation, Esme thought that Rebecca made sense. “Rebecca, please be careful.”

If somebody finds out about this, she will end up in prison!

Naturally, Rebecca knew about the pros and cons of her methods but she nodded anyway. “I know.” However, I am not foolish. I won’t do anything that will expose myself.

The banquet continued on the other side of the door.

It was ten in the night, just in time for some drinks and chats.

Janet was sitting in a corner. Although many men at the banquet were hoping to chat her up, nobody had the courage to get involved with her since she was now the woman of the most powerful person in Asia.

Meanwhile, Rebecca observed the server, who was serving beverages, from a corner. She wanted to know which server would make their way in J’Adore’s direction.

Suddenly, a figure caught Rebecca’s attention.

She noticed one of the servers wasn’t holding a bottle of wine; instead, she had a glass of cooled water.

Such a special request?

Rebecca considered the possibilities. She must have a significant status to be able to command a server in a banquet to specially prepare a glass of cooled water for her. In any case, it’s not out of the ordinary to not drink liquor since J’Adore is a woman. The most important thing is that she doesn’t have any beverage in front of her right now.

Therefore, Rebecca took a chance by taking out the drug bottle from her bag. After that, she took out a white pill by hiding it with her fingernail.

Before that, Esme had reminded Rebecca that a single pill carried the largest dosage of the drug. With just one pill, the victim would no doubt turn into a woman of loose morals.

After hiding the pill with the help of her fingernail, Rebecca walked to the front of the server casually. "I want this glass of water," she stated deliberately.

The server recognized her as she performed on stage earlier. However, the server shook her head while rejecting Rebecca politely, "I am so sorry, but this is specifically for Miss J'Adore."