

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 721

Janet was moaning in pain ten minutes ago, but her agony was soon replaced by moans of pleasure.

In the dim light of the night, she smiled in satisfaction. A trace of victory and playfulness flashed through her eyes.

The early morning sun shone into the president suite, bringing with it a thick fog. However, it allowed a ray of morning sun to shine through.

The voices and sounds in the president suite started before dawn and did not stop until early in the morning.

It was a low and hoarse groaning sound combined with an unmistakable constant moaning voice. If one were to hear them, it would be almost unbearable.

The woman's voice was even more stimulating than an aphrodisiac for a rational mind.

During that period, Mason carried Janet into the bathroom for a shower. However, when they returned to the bed, she pushed him down onto the bed again...

It continued until the bright sun shone into the room, which forced the two of them to take a break.

At 9:00AM, Janet slumped onto the bed for a nap.

Mason, on the other hand, walked out of the bathroom. Then, he kissed the spot between her brows before he left the suite.

She looked at his back and she gave a lazy smile as she giggled, "We really did it." In fact, I went to bed with him!

While resting on the bed, she napped for a while. It was already 10:00 AM by the time she opened her eyes.

Janet slowly got out of bed as she felt rather sore in that area. On top of that, it was also painful for her.

She endured the discomfort as she made her way to the bathroom to look at her reflection in the mirror. Wow, that was a fierce experience.

There were uneven marks all across her fair neck. He went overboard and I did not hold back either.

Janet clucked in annoyance. Then, she shook her head as she walked out.

She was just about to head out when Mason opened the room door from outside to enter the suite.

When their gaze landed on each other, he reached out to wrap an arm around her. "Are you still able to walk around?"

He is implying whether he has not done enough since I am able to get out of bed. Janet cocked an eyebrow. Then, she snorted and sat on the bed.

Mason stared at her face. Her lips and cheeks are redder than usual and her complexion looks good. She doesn't look like she's having any inflammatory symptoms, but she appears to be in a bad mood.

"Well, I told you not to seduce me." He cocked his head to the side while chuckling softly. "You should have been more reserved this time. You were beyond wild in the middle of the night."

Janet looked away while ignoring him. The pot is calling the kettle black. We should not be condemning one another.

Judging from her silence, he thought that she was truly angry. Hence, he pinched her cheek while kissing her pinkish lips. "I am sorry. I will be gentler next time, alright?"

She still kept quiet, but her silence this time represented her silent forgiveness.

After that, Mason placed a plastic bag on the bed. He took out a tube of medicated cream from the bag.

Janet returned to her cold and indifferent self. "What is that?"

"It is a medicated cream." His voice was husky and seductive.

After saying that, he reached out to push her bathrobe aside.

Her expression froze and she grabbed his hand. “What are you doing?” she asked coldly while glaring at him.

“This is an anti-inflammatory medication.” I saw her private part this morning when I got up from bed—it was swollen.

Janet furiously blushed and she reached out to take the medicine away from him. She snorted while commenting like a tsundere, “It is entirely your fault.” He can’t even control himself.

She took the initiative last night. Why is she blaming me now? Mason laughed in exasperation. He did not hand her the cream; instead, he pressed on the top of her body while peeling her bathrobe off and smirked. “Since I am at fault, allow me to apply the medication for you.”

Janet did not stop him when she heard that.

Mason squeezed a blob of white cream on his fair, slender finger. She flinched involuntarily when the cool medicated cream touched her swollen parts, causing her to be so nervous that she trapped his finger in that area.

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“Please relax.” Mason chuckled.

When he smiled, his almond-shaped eyes were in the shape of crescent moons—it was as dark as a deep well and had the ability to draw people to him.

Janet involuntarily shuddered and she closed her eyes to avoid looking at him.

Once her body started to relax, he bent down to continue applying the medication for her.

Just when he was about to retrieve his finger, he deliberately curled it upward against her soft and tender flesh. His action caused her to immediately tremble.

Mason smirked as he asked, "Do you want more?"

Seeing that he was done with applying the medication, Janet swiftly wore her clothes before covering herself with the blanket. She pulled the covers up high; only her phoenix eyes were seen as it glared at him in fury.

He seemed especially refreshed and happy. "We went overboard for the first time. We will have another go at it once you've rested for a few days."

Another go at it? Janet glowered without answering him.

Mason took some paper towels to wipe the cream away from his fingers. "I found out who drugged you," he stated calmly.

I left early in the morning to instruct my subordinates to investigate everything that Janet consumed last night. The final target was a glass of boiled water. True enough, it turns out that Rebecca Davis, the daughter from the Davis Family, came into contact with the glass of water. Luckily, I was on high alert, so I exchanged my glass of red wine with hers. If everything went according to plan, my guess is that Rebecca has been drugged by the same aphrodisiac. Let her reap what she has sown.

"It was Rebecca," Janet said, but her tone indicated that she was merely stating a fact, not asking a question.

Mason nodded while staring at her cold and detached gaze. "How did you know?"

"The man whom she hired told me in person," she answered, looking as pale as a white sheet.

"She placed an odorless and tasteless drug into your water..." He paused before continuing, "I almost fell into her trap last night too."

Upon hearing that, she squinted at him.

"With that being said, I swapped my glass of wine with hers. If my guess is correct, she would have been drugged too," Mason reiterated the incident from the night before. His tone was cold and indifferent. In fact, he sounded as if he was void of emotions. It was so close that somebody almost ruined the woman I love!

Janet leisurely got out of bed while jeering, "Let her reap what she has sown." If my guess is right, Rebecca must have hired somebody to target me. Then, she tried to drug Mason for her own pleasure. She deserves to die a few times just for drugging me. How dare she drug my man for her personal pleasure? She is rather bold with her imagination! Mason has such a wonderful body and his skills are top-notch. I will never let anyone else have him. She slowly got down from the bed. While walking forward, she said, "Let's meet them later."

Mason grunted in acknowledgement and he looked away when the bathroom door was shut behind Janet.

Somewhere in the five-star hotel, Esme woke up in bed. It was already 10AM when she opened her eyes.

She checked her phone, but Rebecca still had not texted her.

Esme was delighted. It is already late in the morning, but the girl isn't back yet. Oh, my! My daughter is truly charming and she has taken after me when I was younger.

Esme took her cell phone to call Rebecca and check on her situation.

However, nobody answered the call.

The more Esme thought about it, the happier she felt. They must have been going at it for the whole night. However, it all depends on Rebecca's womb now. If she manages to pull this off, she might be pregnant with the heir of the Lowry Family. Just when she was deep in her thoughts, her phone rang with a notification.

Esme clicked into the news and she saw multiple headlines about Mason's 26th birthday celebration. Well, they even have the vixen, J'Adore's photo. From today onward, everybody will know about the vixen, J'Adore, but what about my daughter, Rebecca? Would she be expected to stay as his mistress?

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The more Esme thought about it, the more she felt that it was not worth it. Hence, she tightened her grip around her phone.

At that moment, Magnus suddenly returned from outside with some lunch. The first thing he asked was, "Did you hear anything from Rebecca?"

She chuckled for a bit before she snorted in triumph. "Our daughter is still sleeping on his bed."

He nodded in satisfaction. Rebecca is undoubtedly a good daughter. In any case, it doesn't benefit the Davis Corporation if she's just his lover. The most important thing for her is to replace J'Adore's position as the Lady of the Lowry Family.

Magnus dwelled on it for ages before finally breaking the silence. "It would not be fair for our daughter if she is merely a lover."

Esme agreed with his statement. "That is true. Why isn't Rebecca good enough for him? What does J'Adore have over Rebecca?"

It is true that J'Adore is more powerful than the Davis Family, but so what? Did somebody dictate that only the most powerful woman could be with Mason? Who knows? She might have committed many crimes, which is most probably the reason why she always wears a mask. It is as though she can't face the public. For all we know, she might have obtained her status and wealth via illegal means and that is why she can't reveal herself. She is shameful. In fact, she has embarrassed the whole Lowry Family.

"In that case, what is your suggestion? Should we do something about it?" Magnus was well-versed with the public opinion. Currently, Mason and J'Adore are dominating the headlines, but nobody knows that the young lady of the Davis Family is the one in his bed last night.

Esme weighed her options when she heard that. After thinking for a few moments, she suggested, "Why don't we ambush them?"

"What do you mean?"

She squinted at him while explaining quietly, "Let's catch them in bed."

He was stunned into silence for a few seconds at her words. It took him a long time to snap back to his senses. He shook his head while retorting, "How could that work? Others will

look down on Rebecca if they knew that she did it through those means.” He had considered that option and he knew that it would not be beneficial for their company.

“Why wouldn’t that work?” Esme insisted. “If the public knows that Rebecca and Mason have slept together, he would have to bear the responsibility even if he does not want to.” I am afraid that Mason might just leave Rebecca in a lurch. If that happens, my daughter will be left with nothing. Well, she would be on the losing end if that ever happens!

Upon hearing that, Magnus was slightly moved. Then, he asked hastily, “In that case, how can we break the news to the public?”

News travels fast these days. As long as there are videos and pictures involved, the news will spread like wildfire in Sandfort City.

That was the reason why Esme decided to use the methods that celebrities frequently relied on. “We need to take reporters with us to catch our daughter in bed with Mason. A video would do the trick too.”

I am honestly out of ideas because the Davis Family’s future is dependent on Rebecca now. If I were to fail and return to Markovia this time, I can’t even begin to imagine how the group of socialites and wealthy women would judge or make fun of me. I can’t take another sarcastic comment from outsiders anymore.

Magnus did not expect the usually warm and kind Esme to say that. In fact, he did not even expect her to come up with that suggestion. However, things have progressed in this direction. If we refuse to move forward, all of our hard work from before would be for nothing. The gifts, which were worth millions, together with Rebecca’s presents that are also worth millions, would be wasted. I can’t accept that. Similarly, the Davis Corporation would not accept that too. I have to lead the Davis Corporation by having a breakthrough in Markovia. Nobody is stopping the progress of Davis Corporation. “Sure. My older sister is more experienced in this matter anyway. I will ask for her opinion.”

The person whom Magnus referred to was Megan.

Megan, who was speaking over the phone with Magnus, did not think further. Hence, she introduced the reporters who were recording the banquet to him.

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After receiving the contact information of the reporters, Magnus started to discuss his plan with them. A satisfied Esme was smiling—her gaze reflected her blatant greed.

On the other side, Desire had discovered the identity of the culprit who drugged Janet. Then, she took a photo of Rebecca from the surveillance footage to send it to Janet.

Janet merely replied, 'I know'.

Lara sighed as she scrolled the timeline on Twitter. We were included in the pictures of the banquet last night. Now that we have shown our faces to the public, it wouldn't be as easy to carry out our missions in the future.

"Why are you sighing?" Desire did not seem to mind it. "Thanks to our boss, we have somehow ended up as a trending topic on the Internet." She did not have to frequently show up for missions, so having her pictures posted online did not bother her.

"Other men recognized Boss despite her mask. How could she possibly continue her pretense in the future?" The armor called J'Adore has been completely ripped apart.

Upon hearing those words, Desire cocked her brow because something seemed to strike her. "I am sure that we can customize a human skin mask in Markovia's black market. Nobody would be able to tell that it is a mask. Why don't we swing by Markovia after this is settled to get a batch of the custom-made masks?"

Lara was delighted when she heard that. "Are you sure?" I have never heard of such a wonderful thing all this while.

Desire nodded in response. "Yeah, it has just been released into the market." These are extremely useful, but the costs to customize them are sky high. Therefore, not many people can afford it.

"That's great!" Lara stared at her phone screen and she chuckled happily.

Suddenly, something on an inconspicuous spot in the search page attracted her attention.

Her eyes widened after she read the news headline and its content—'The most powerful person in Asia with the last name of Lowry went to bed with an unknown woman last night

during his 26th birthday celebration party. The woman's parents caught them in bed. The pictures and videos will be released during the press conference later. Ladies and gentlemen, please wait patiently for the content!

The news had not mentioned the full name of the man involved, but everybody knew that the announcement referred to Mason Lowry from the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

Lara's phone crashed onto the ground. How is that possible? Didn't I watch Boss leaving with him last night? Could it be possible that she couldn't satisfy his needs? Is that why he seduced another woman? But, he doesn't seem like a playboy!

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. Therefore, she spoke in a hurry, "Desire, let's go to the hotel."

Desire was still bewildered, but she noticed Lara had a somber expression. She knew that something huge could be brewing, so she nodded swiftly. "Sure."

It was already noon at the Lowry Residence, but Old Madam Lowry noticed that Mason and Janet were not home yet. Hence, she assumed that she would be having a great-grandchild soon enough. In fact, she was beyond happy.

Suddenly, a servant hastily rushed toward her. "Old Madam Lowry, there is some bad news. Rumors are circulating online about Young Master Mason's unsavory behavior."

Old Madam Lowry looked up while maintaining a smile. "Huh? Are there rumors about his unsavory behavior? What is it about?"

"Circulating online is the news that Young Master Mason has slept with an unknown woman. The pictures and videos will be released later."

The old woman was astounded. What? Did he sleep with someone else other than Janet? That is impossible; the news is absolute rubbish. He can't even deal with Janet, let alone love another woman. After what happened with J'Adore, I trust his character unconditionally. After all, he has worn Bossaro's necklace. He can't possibly cheat on Janet after that, could he? If he did, I would be on her side and support the rest of the world to hunt him down. Now that such an article has been published, I'm sure that the unscrupulous media did it without facts.

"However, it looks like it's true because they are claiming that they have evidence." The servant tightly held onto the phone and she appeared especially anxious.

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"Fine; that's enough. I am going to take a nap. Wake me up when Janet and Mason are back." Old Madam Lowry waved her hand as she refused to read the article; instead, she immediately walked up the stairs.

In the president suite of The Palace Hotel, Janet exited the bathroom after her shower and it happened that her phone rang with a notification. She picked her phone to have a glance and she realized that Lara had texted her.

Janet clicked into her phone. She squinted as she read Lara's message before suddenly bursting into laughter. What rubbish news is this? Did he spend the night with an unknown woman? Wasn't he with me the whole night? Well, it is without a doubt that the Davis Family has contacted the reporters to publish the news. My guess is that the Davis Family still assumes that Rebecca is sharing a bed with Mason right now! I think that's why they are spreading the news to claim that those two were caught in bed! I bet it would be hilarious when the reporters arrive, only to find Rebecca, who is having a hangover on top of being drugged, in an embarrassing state.

Mason noticed her giggling while she stared at her phone. "What is it?" He sounded curious and his voice was deep and magnetic.

She handed her phone to him and deliberately teased, "Read it for yourself. I have nothing to say to you."

Judging from her tone, he thought that he had made a huge mistake. Nevertheless, after looking down at her phone, the corners of his lips twitched involuntarily.

"That's rather awesome. I'd like to know how you managed to look for somebody else when I was asleep." Janet suppressed her laughter and her tone was grave.

Mason smirked while he reached under her shirt to pinch her waist. He asked suggestively, "You were all over me yesterday the whole night. How could I possibly have the strength to see someone else?"

Janet dodged him while she giggled in amusement. "What do you mean? Are you saying that you are planning to look for somebody else if you have the strength?"

What a distorted logic! Mason burst out in an exasperated laughter. He nibbled on her earlobe before mumbling quietly, "How could I possibly find someone else who is a newbie at s*x?" His voice was a wisp of a whisper, but it packed a punch.

She blushed slightly before she shoved against him and gave a long sideways glance. "Tsk! You are a hooligan!"

"Let's head downstairs to wait for the reporters." He guffawed while tightly holding onto her. After that, he tightly wrapped an arm around her waist before they left the suite together.

At that moment, there was an uproar about the story all over the internet.

#Shocking news! This is shocking news! The unknown woman is none other than the daughter of the Davis Corporation from Markovia, Rebecca Davis.#

#Rebecca Davis could succeed in her quest to be the Lady of the Lowry Family.#

#Rebecca Davis is multi-talented. Mason Lowry has good taste.#

#The mistress has succeeded in taking the sea, dethroning the legal wife.#

#Rebecca Davis might just end up as the biggest winner in the banquet.#

#Hot news! Rebecca Davis has diligently practiced the piano for the sake of the banquet.#

#J'Adore has become a wealthy family's abandoned wife .#

Suddenly, those were the trending searches online.

In actual fact, half of those were bought by Magnus.

For example, he had spent a lot of money to purchase the hashtags that described the multi-talented Rebecca Davis. He wanted the public to favor and sympathize with her.

Therefore, the comment section went into a state of frenzy.

'My, oh, my! I did not expect Mason Lowry to be that kind of man.'

'I thought Mason had accepted Bossaro from J'Adore. How dare he cheat on her! Isn't he afraid that they would hunt him down?'

'Oh, damn! There is no morality in this news. It's such an eyesore.'

'Rebecca Davis, why don't you stop causing trouble? Both the husband and wife are a loving couple. Please return to Markovia and mind your own business.'

'With that being said, how could you possibly blame everything on Rebecca? Didn't all these happen due to Mason's infidelity?'

'Well, I think Rebecca is awesome and she is also pretty. I am sure that she is better than J'Adore—she wears a face mask on a daily basis.'